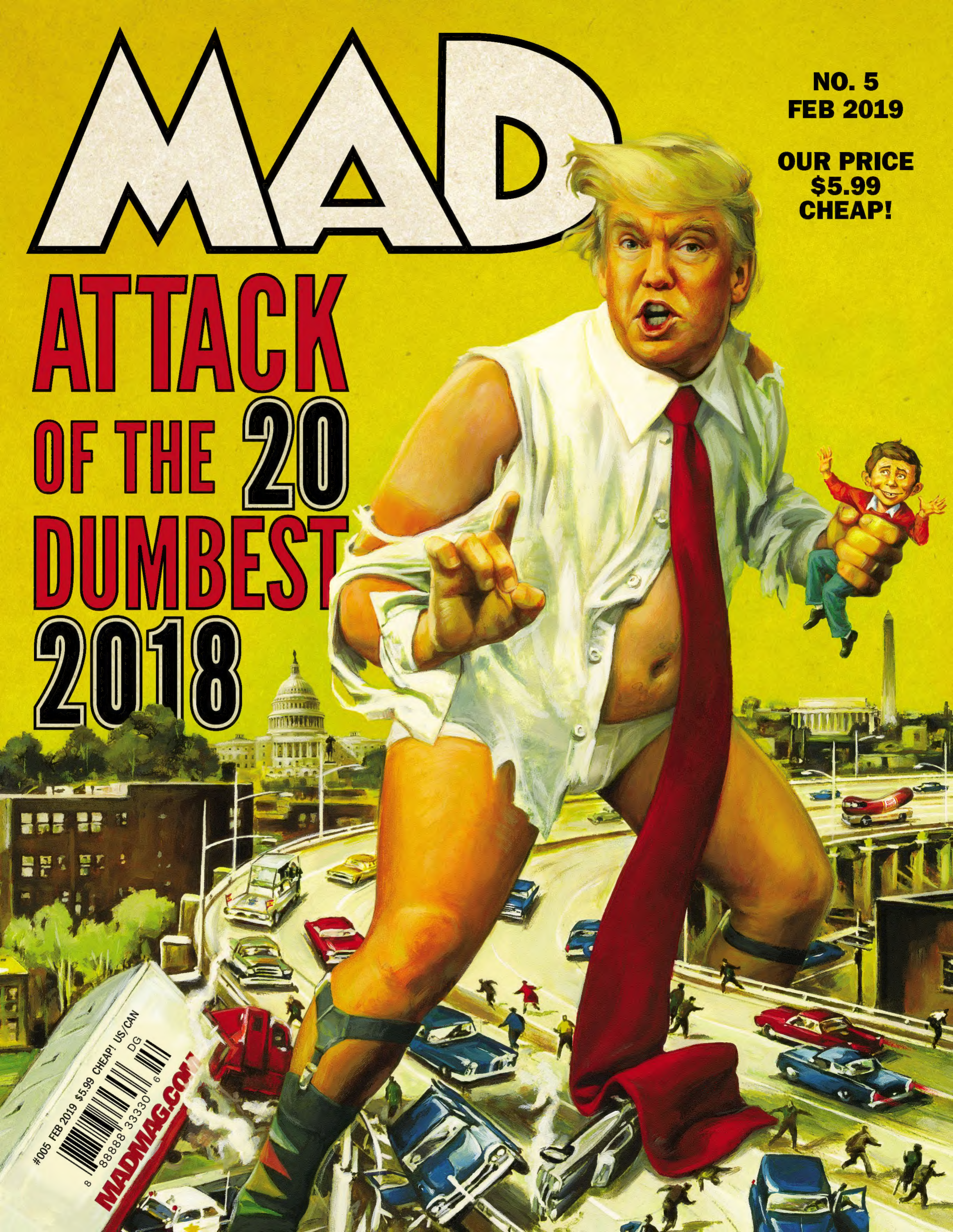


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NO. 5  
FEB 2019

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# MAD

NO. 5 FEBRUARY 2019

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THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS

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**COVER ARTIST** Michael Koelsch

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'Twas the night before Christmas, and on TBS, this damn movie kept looping, it's like they're obsessed! No *Conan* for you with this holiday stunt. No *Family Guy*, or *Samantha*, that... lady. You'll watch it at noon, at two, and at four. And come Christmas night, you will watch it some more! It's been twenty years. We give up. Yes, we quit! We'll do a damned parody. Here! This is it!

# A LISTLESS STORY

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN** ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN**      ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**

I'm your narrator, **Jean Shepherd**! If you were born after 1965 you probably haven't heard of me, but I used to be very big on the radio. For you youngsters, "**radio**" was like a **podcast** that didn't try to sell you a **mattress**.

See that kid fogging up the window of **Pigmees Department Store**? The one who looks like the love child of **Karl Rove** and **Elmer Fudd**? That's me, **Ratfink Parka**!

My lustful stare was aimed at the **one thing** I wanted more than **anything** in the world. Not a ten-year-old girl who looks like Karl Rove and Elmer Fudd. **The one true object** of my affection was that genuine **Red Eyesore** air rifle!

You may notice the intellectual disparity between **me, your loquacious narrator** and the **dim-witted kid version of me**. It's one of a number of things that don't add up! Take my old man. He looks **thirty years older** than mom, **easy!** **Woody Allen** turned down directing this movie. He felt their relationship was a little unsavory.

My **not-so-old-lady** is the one with the anachronistic **80's perm**. While we kids were entranced by the mechanical elves and trains and drummer boys, Mom was wistfully dreaming about owning a very **different gadget** of mechanized joy that starts with a **V!**

That's right, an electric vacuum cleaner!

Last but **least**, there's my little brother, **Rancid**. He's the one squooshing his face against the store window and making green snot wreaths on the glass. He wanted a bicycle and a zeppelin, but what he **should** have asked Santa for is **some better dialogue!**

But I don't mean to downplay the warmth and nostalgia that made this film a **family classic!** Of course, those families don't know that all the stories in this movie were originally published in *Playboy*, and the director is the guy who did *Porky's*!

Down there, that's our house! My family was **lower upper lower** middle class. I was always jealous of our neighbors, who were **upper upper lower** middle class. If you're confused about the socioeconomic difference, it's that **they had a roof!**

Every morning, mom served up heaps of egg whites, oatmeal, mashed potatoes, Wonder Bread, and Cream of Wheat. It wasn't until college that I finally ate food that had a **color!**

I can't believe it, they traded **Wiltfong** for **Shottenhoffer**! Why'd they go and do **that**?

Because  
"They  
traded  
**Davis for  
Miller**"  
isn't funny!

I enter a different newspaper contest every day. One day, I'll be a **winner** and we'll be rich! I still say I should have won that **baseball** essay contest. I had a great topic: "**Lou Gehrig, what a quitter.**"

Ratfink, you have to finish your Christmas list for Santa. But you're **not** getting that air rifle. **You'll shoot your eye out!**

If you're so worried about **my eyes**, why do you make me wear these **gigantic** magnifying eyeglasses? On cloudless days, the sun fries my corneas **like ants**!



No rifle? Rats! Moms know nothing about creeping crooks, lurking lowlifes, or ducking desperadoes. The worst varmints of them all were **Black Bert** and his evil gang of prairie rustlers, who for some reason dressed like French mimes.

Yeee-haw! Despite our **Hamburglar** costumes, we're from the old west!

Take that, **Black Bert**! I'm an **American hero**, devoted to protecting the womenfolk from harm, abiding by our Native American treaties, preserving the buffalo, and having respect for nature!

Well, that's an insane fantasy! We'll just have to put up with **Ratfink's** hallucinations for now. **Ritalin** won't be invented until **1944**!

**BLAM! BLAM!**

The **Bump-Ass hounds**! Get off me, you marble-plucking, cork-sinking, ant souls!

**Ratfink!** Get back here and take your brother with you to school!

But, Mom, I'm still in the house!

Oh, children! Give me those **24 sets** of deformed fake teeth!

It's only **17 sets** of fake teeth, Teacher. Our town won't get **fluoridated water** until **1956**!

I WILL NOT SAY FUDGE IN CLASS  
I WILL NOT SAY FUDGE IN CLASS  
I WILL NOT SAY FUDGE IN CLASS

We'd always wondered whether a person's tongue would really stick to a metal pole in the wintertime. So **Shvantz** dared **Fluke** to lick the flagpole, and we discovered it was true! Dumb, I know. But hey, at least nobody ate laundry detergent on a dare!

Waaaah, I'm **thtuck!** You bath-tards!

**Snot Carcass!** The meanest, rottenest bully in town. Every day after school, he'd trap us in the alley and do his worst. Why did he do this? Why didn't I **stand up** for myself? And mostly, why did I keep taking the **same stupid route** home from school every day?

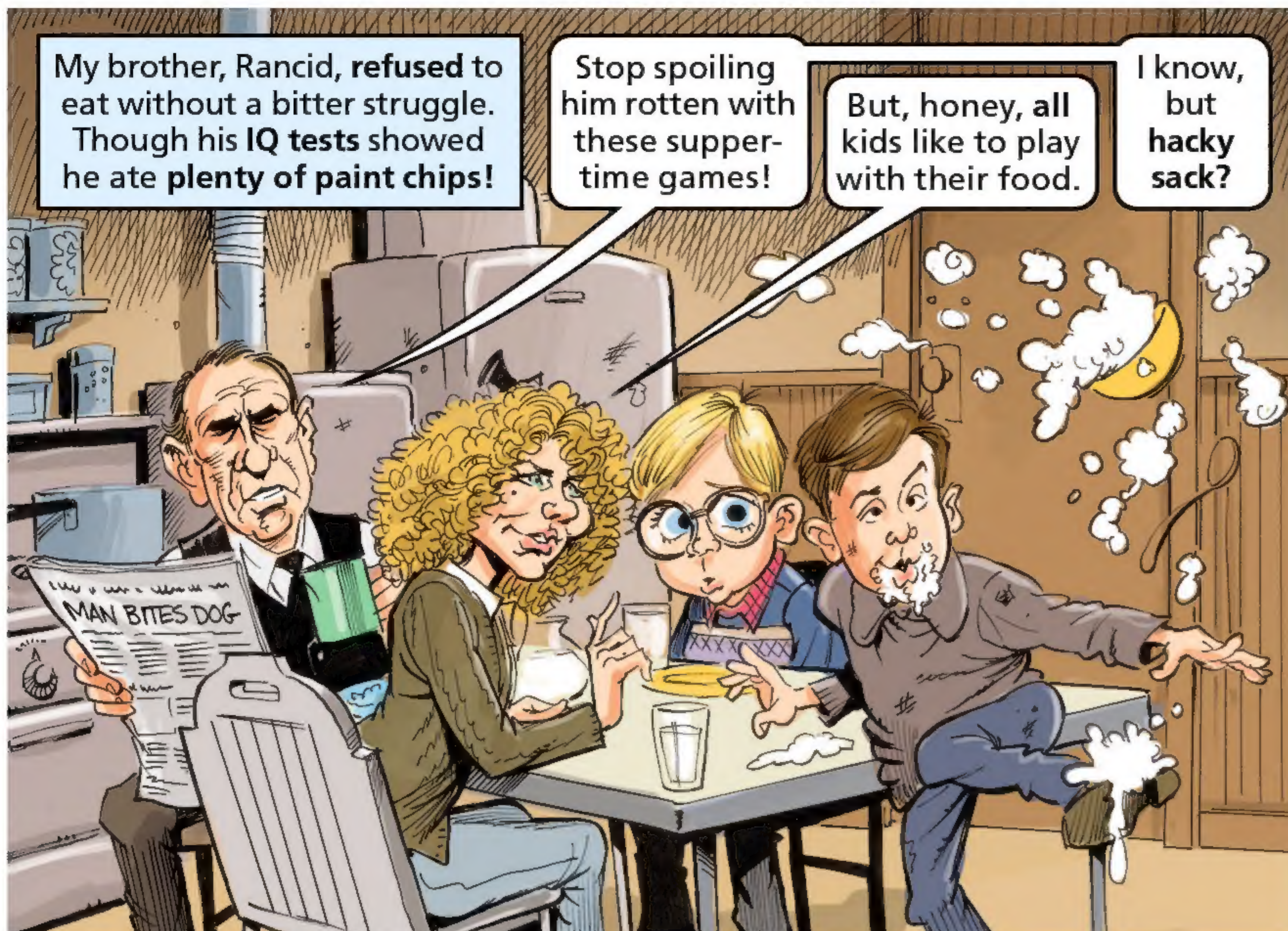
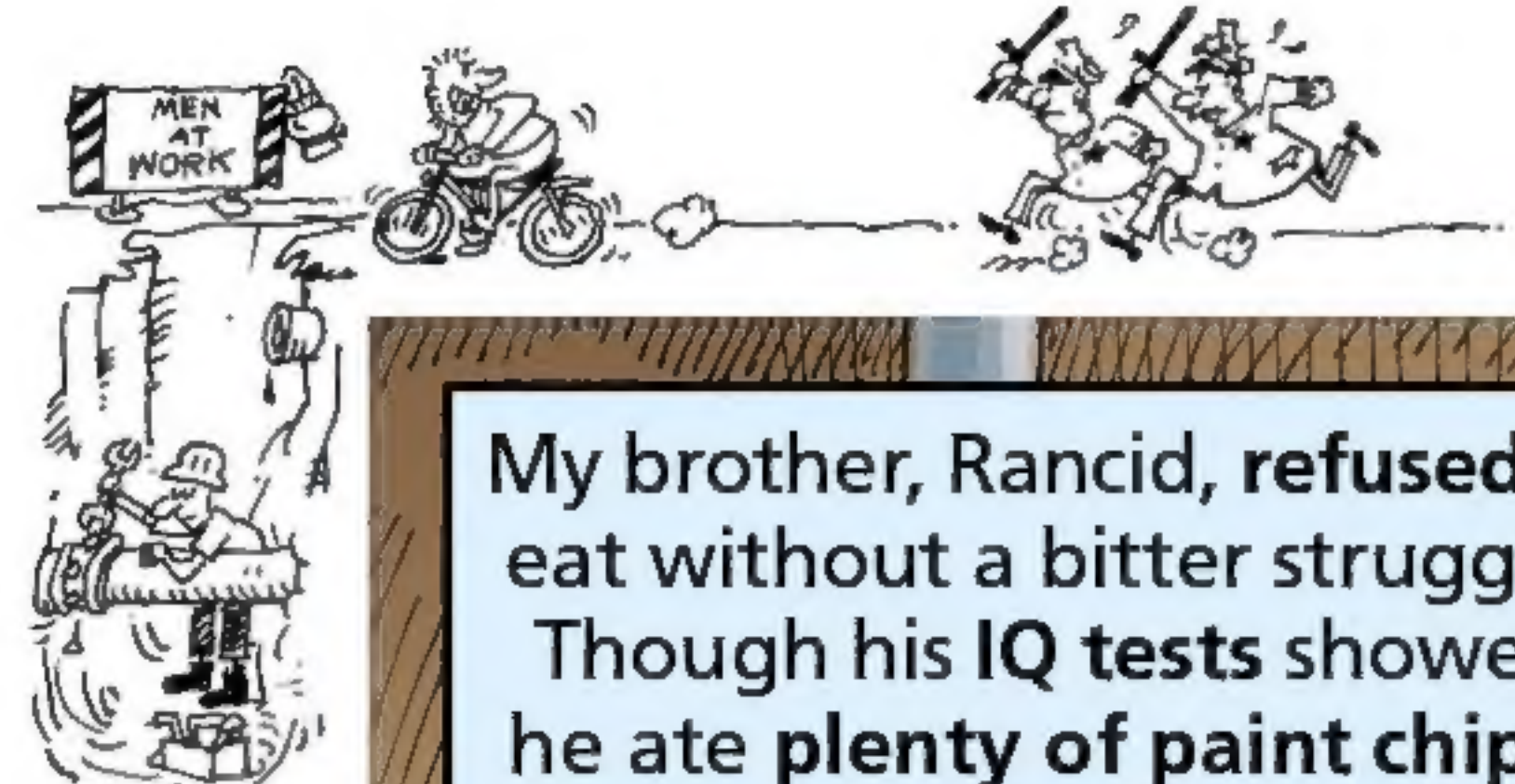
Okay, what I'm doing now is working the **obliques**. Tomorrow, we'll move on to some lower body stretches!

My newspaper contest prize arrived! Ah, the crate says **FRA-JEE-LAY!** It must be **Italian**!

Now, if I can win an **end table** shaped like an ass, my life will be perfect!





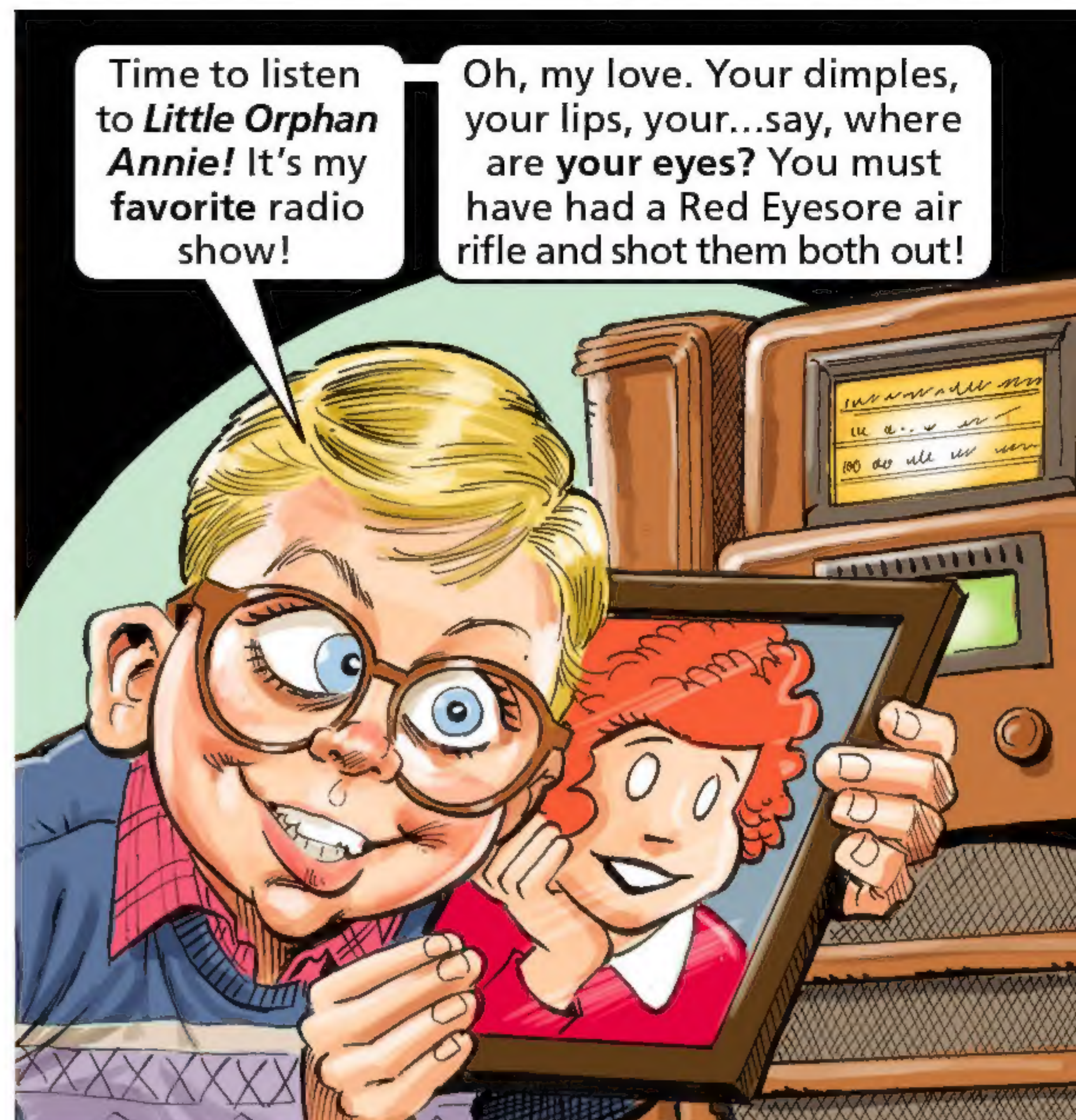


My brother, Rancid, refused to eat without a bitter struggle. Though his IQ tests showed he ate plenty of paint chips!

Stop spoiling him rotten with these supper-time games!

But, honey, all kids like to play with their food.

I know, but hacky sack?



Time to listen to *Little Orphan Annie*! It's my favorite radio show!

Oh, my love. Your dimples, your lips, your...say, where are **your eyes**? You must have had a Red Eyesore air rifle and shot them both out!

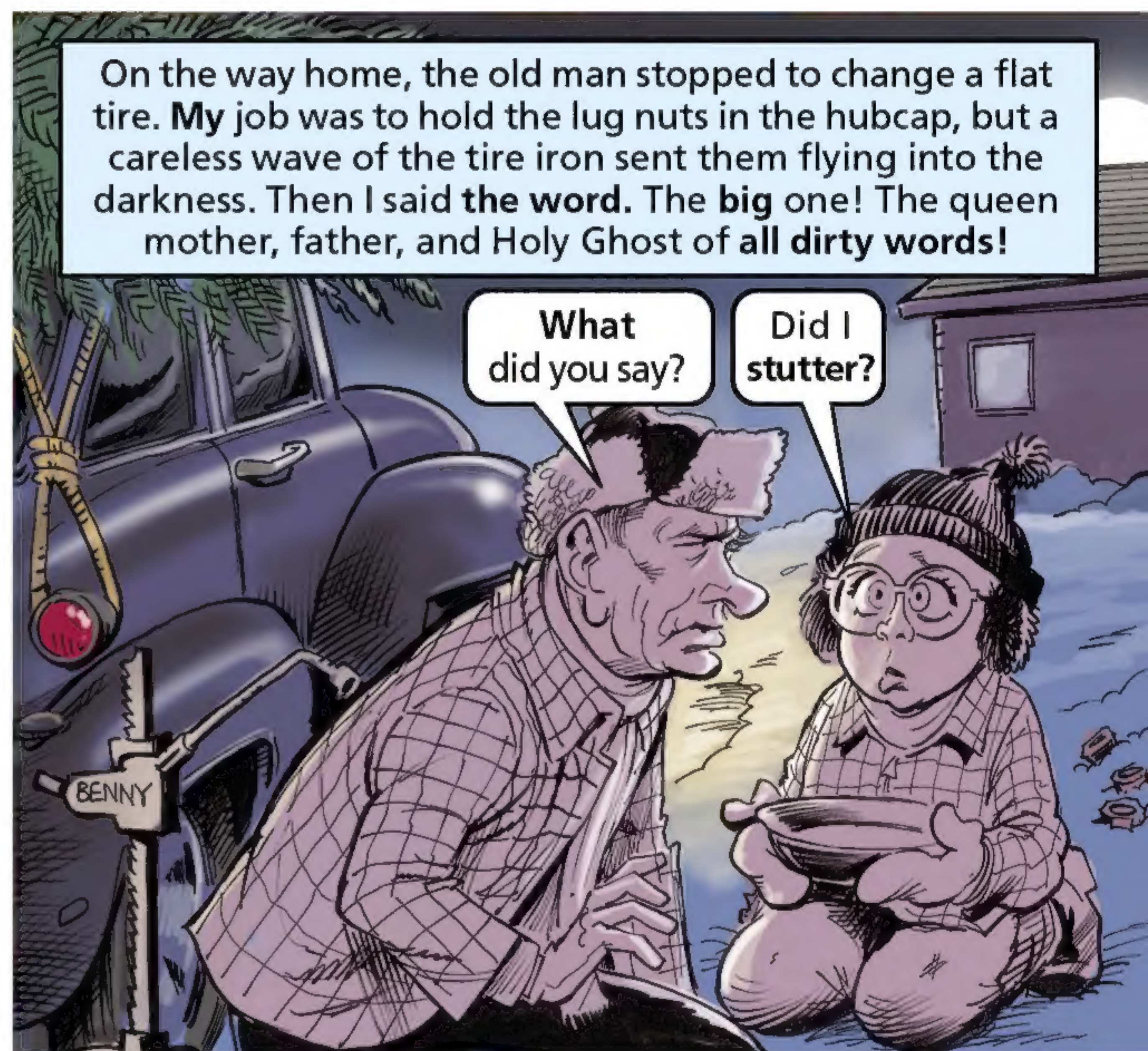


That tree there is a **Wisconsin Cholera Spruce**! Last one on the lot! I can let you have it for **twelve dollars**!

Make it **eight**! Got change for a **twenty**?

Okay, you give me the **twenty**, and I'll give you a **five and three ones**!

**Sold!** See, son, now **that's** how you haggle!



On the way home, the old man stopped to change a flat tire. **My** job was to hold the lug nuts in the hubcap, but a careless wave of the tire iron sent them flying into the darkness. Then I said **the word**. The **big one**! The queen mother, father, and Holy Ghost of all dirty words!

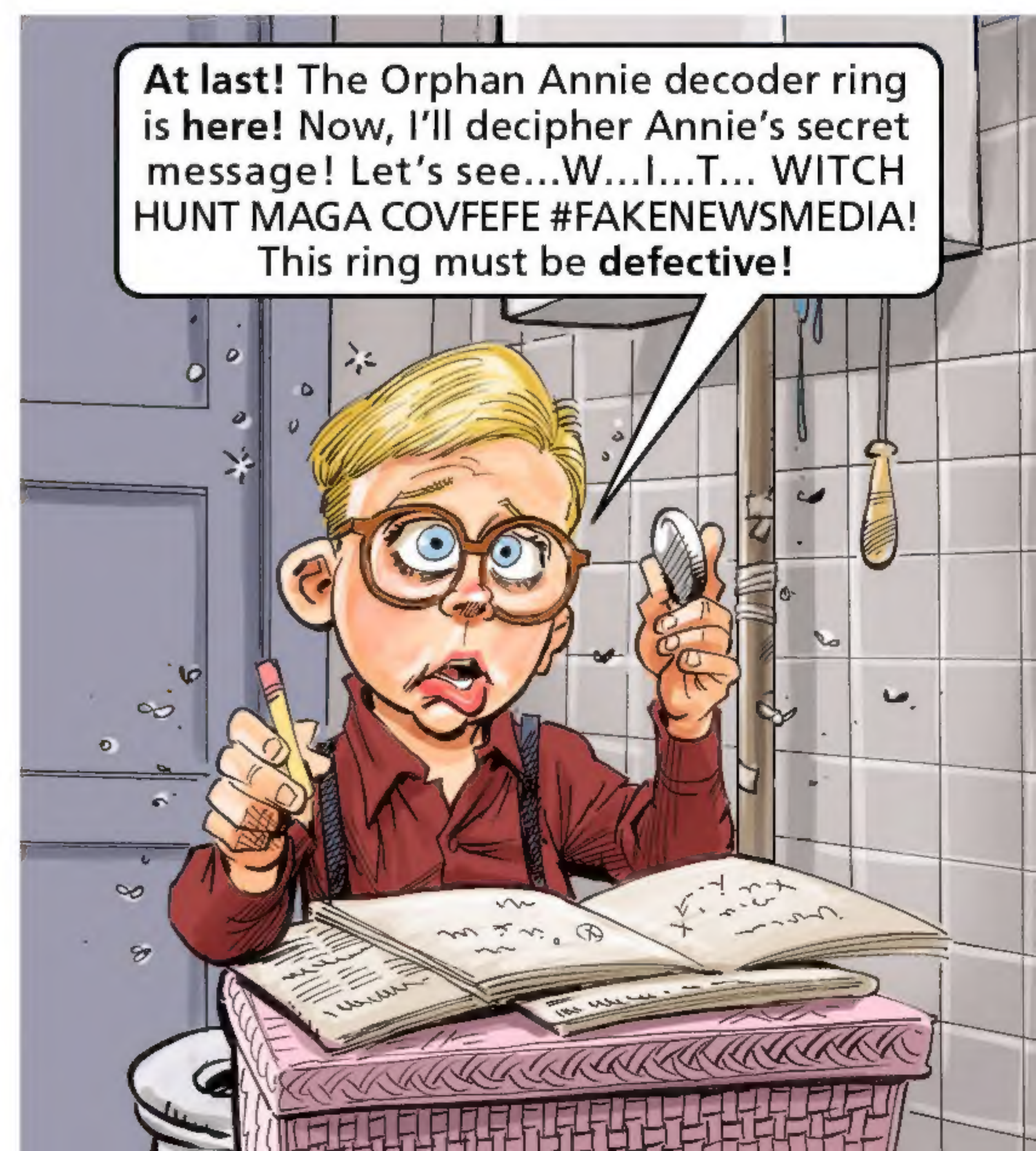
What did you say?

Did I stutter?



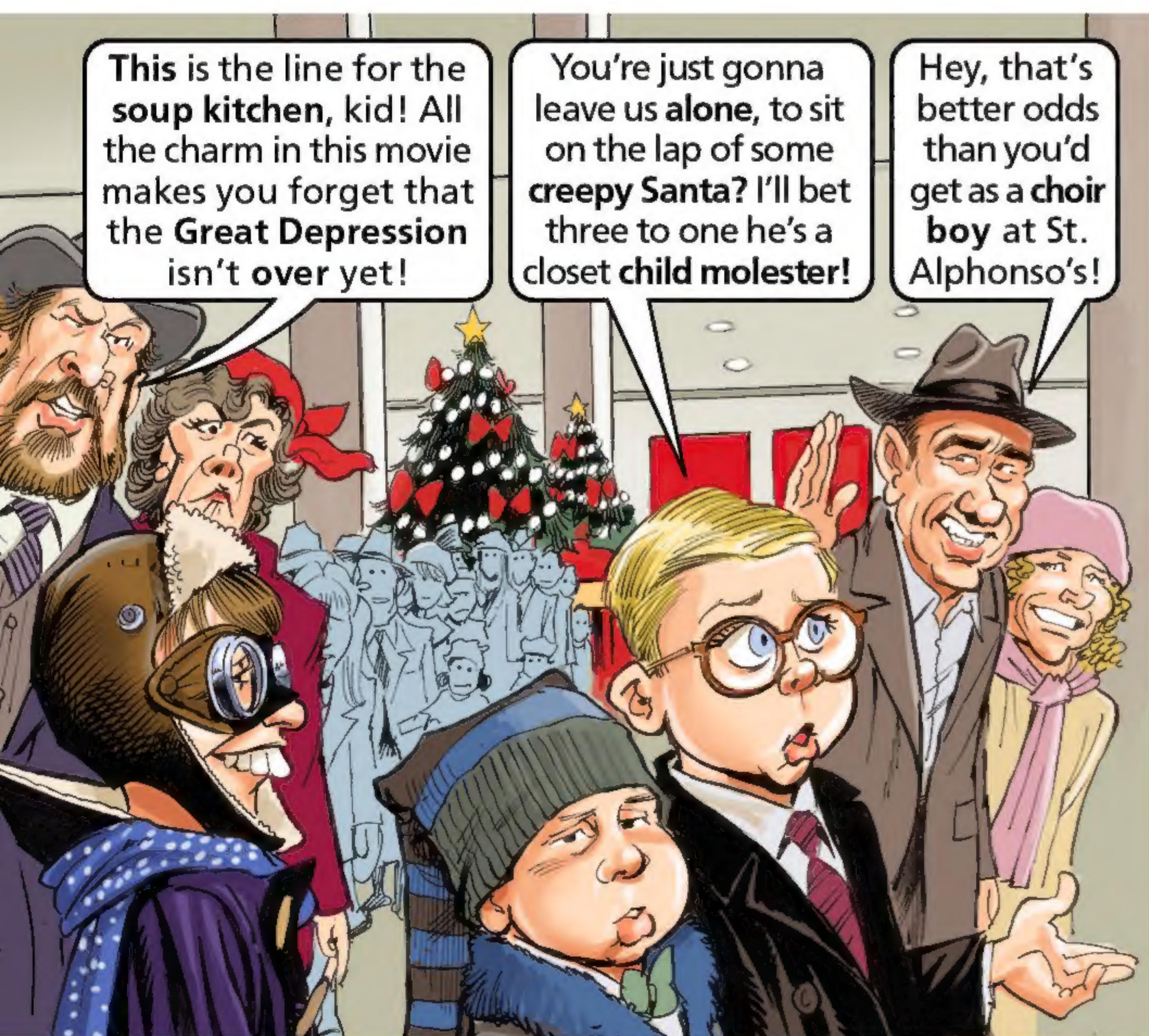
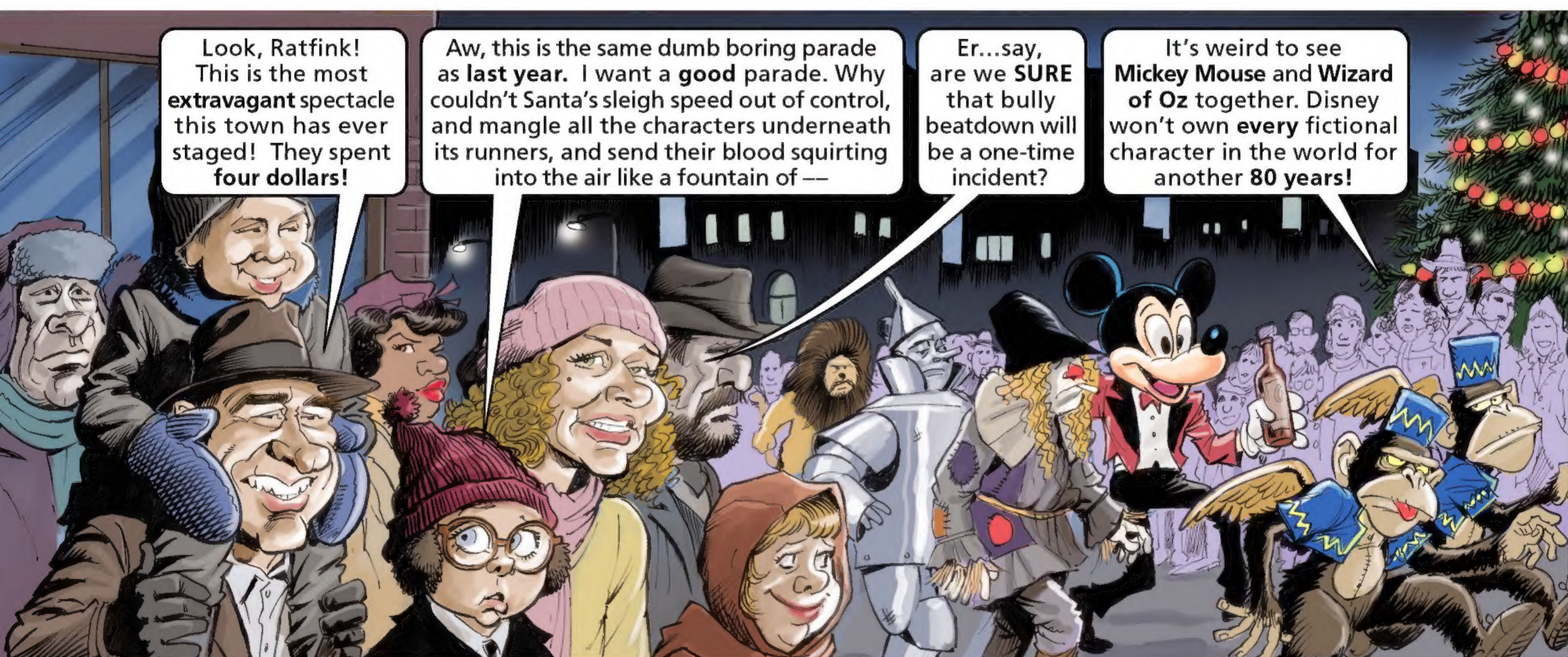
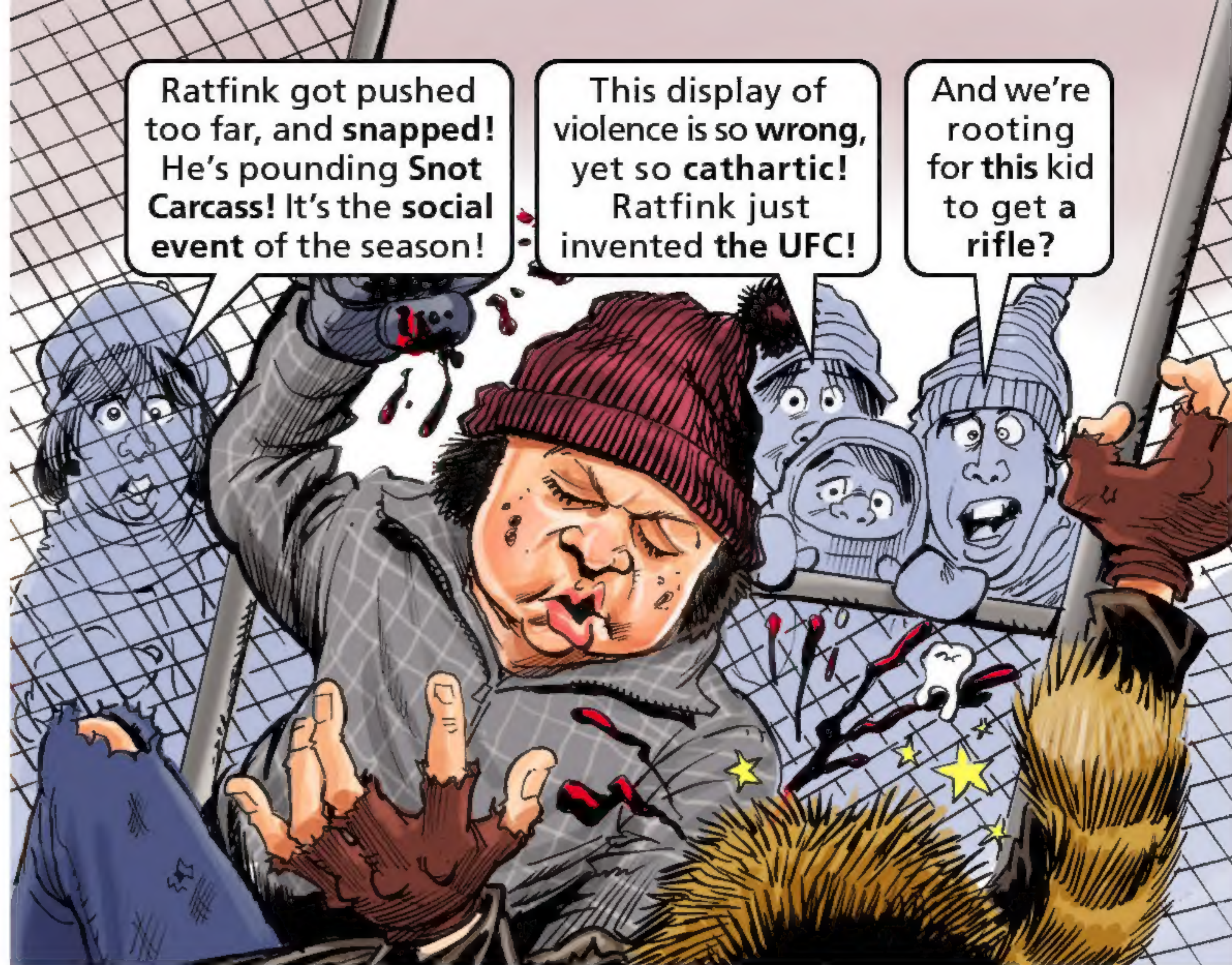
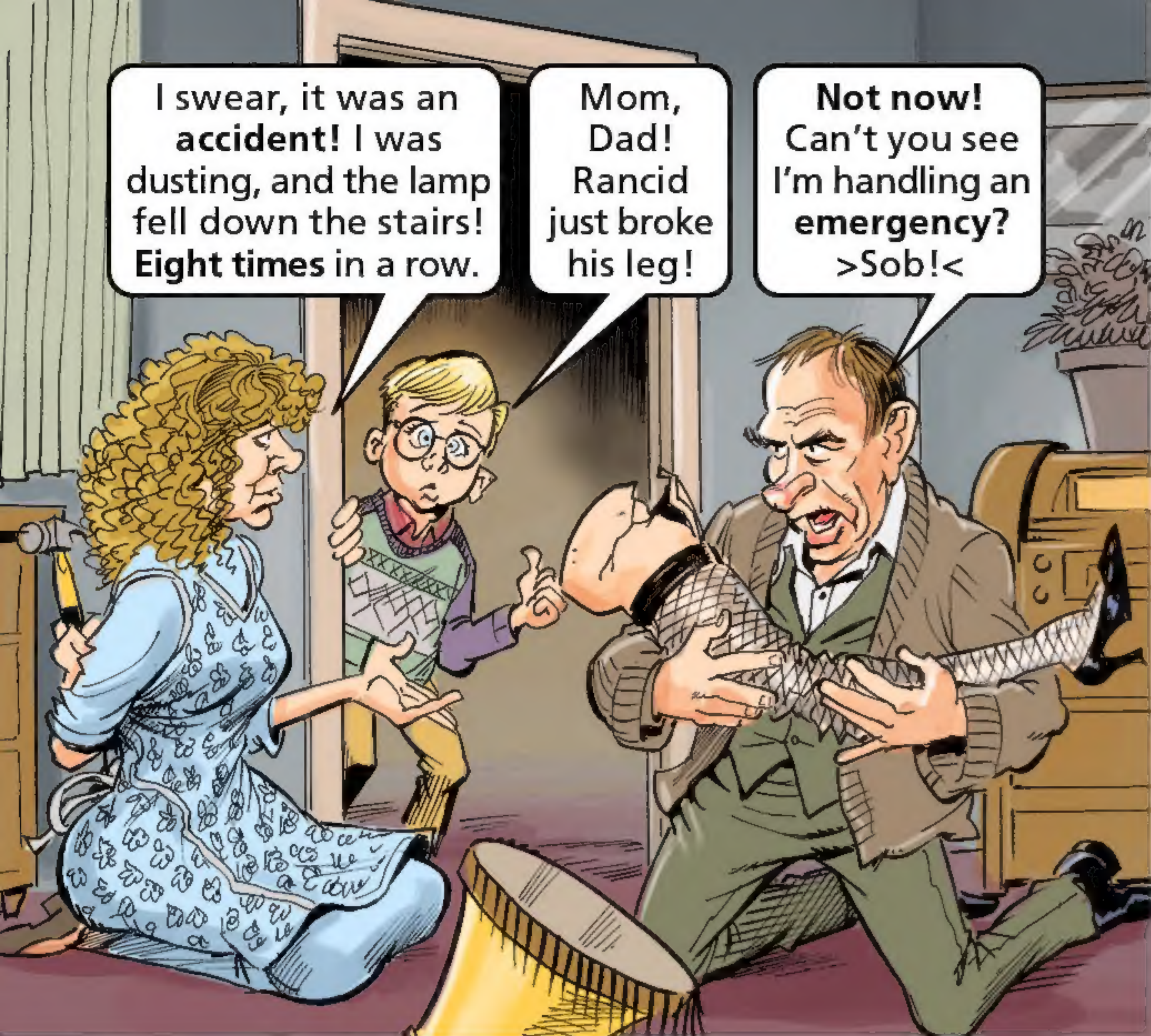
You **Mothra-flapping**, clock-soaping little skunk rag! **Where** did you ever learn to use filthy language like **that**?

He was so angry. I couldn't possibly tell him the truth...that I had a **soap-eating addiction**. Yep, I was riding the **Palmolive pony**! But I knew they'd never buy soap for me to **snack on**, so getting punished for cursing was my **only** path to bubbly deliciousness!



**At last!** The Orphan Annie decoder ring is **here**! Now, I'll decipher Annie's secret message! Let's see...W...I...T... **WITCH HUNT MAGA COVFEFE #FAKENEWSMEDIA!** This ring must be **defective**!



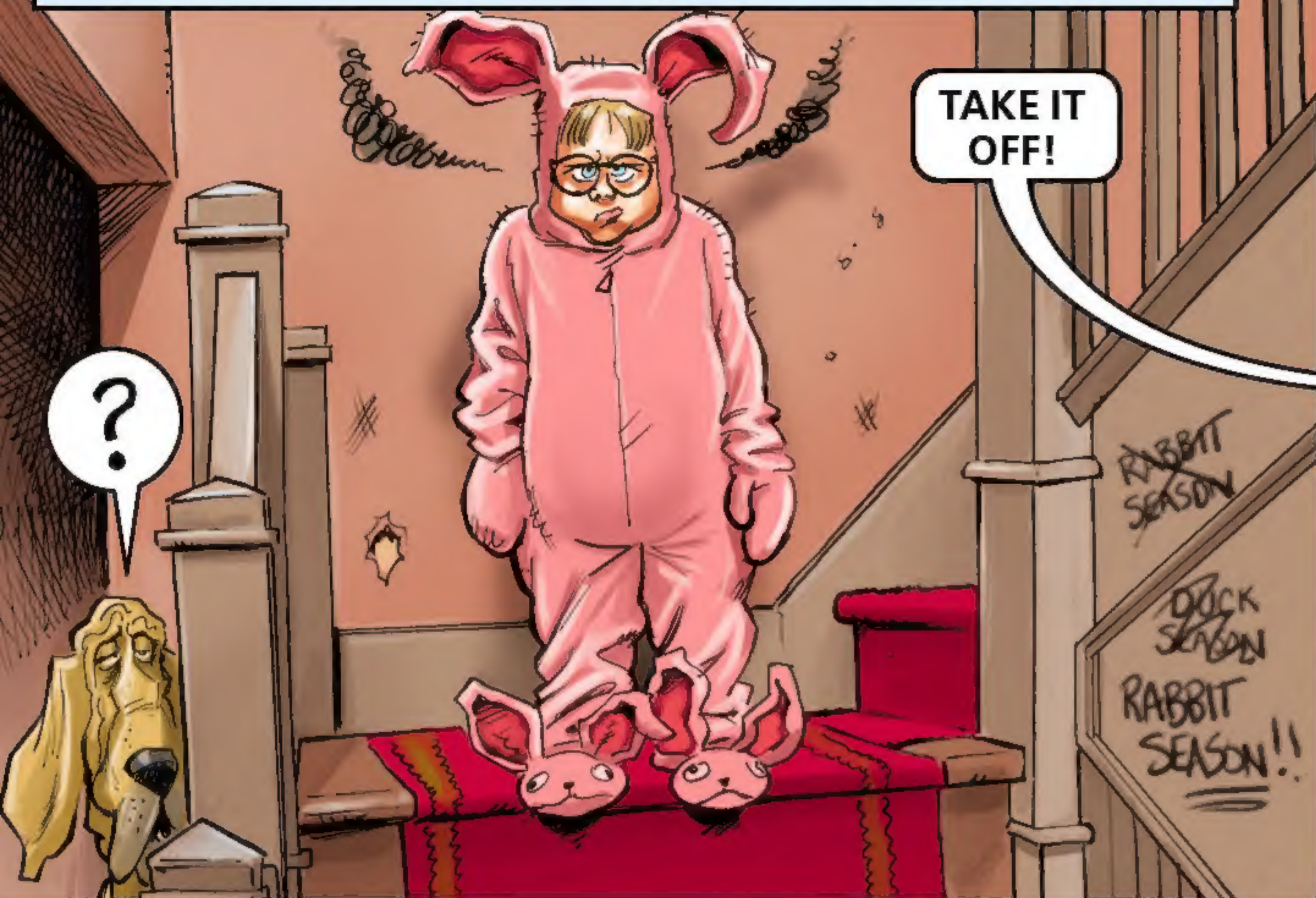


"I have a face that only a mother could love, which is why I'm dating your mom."





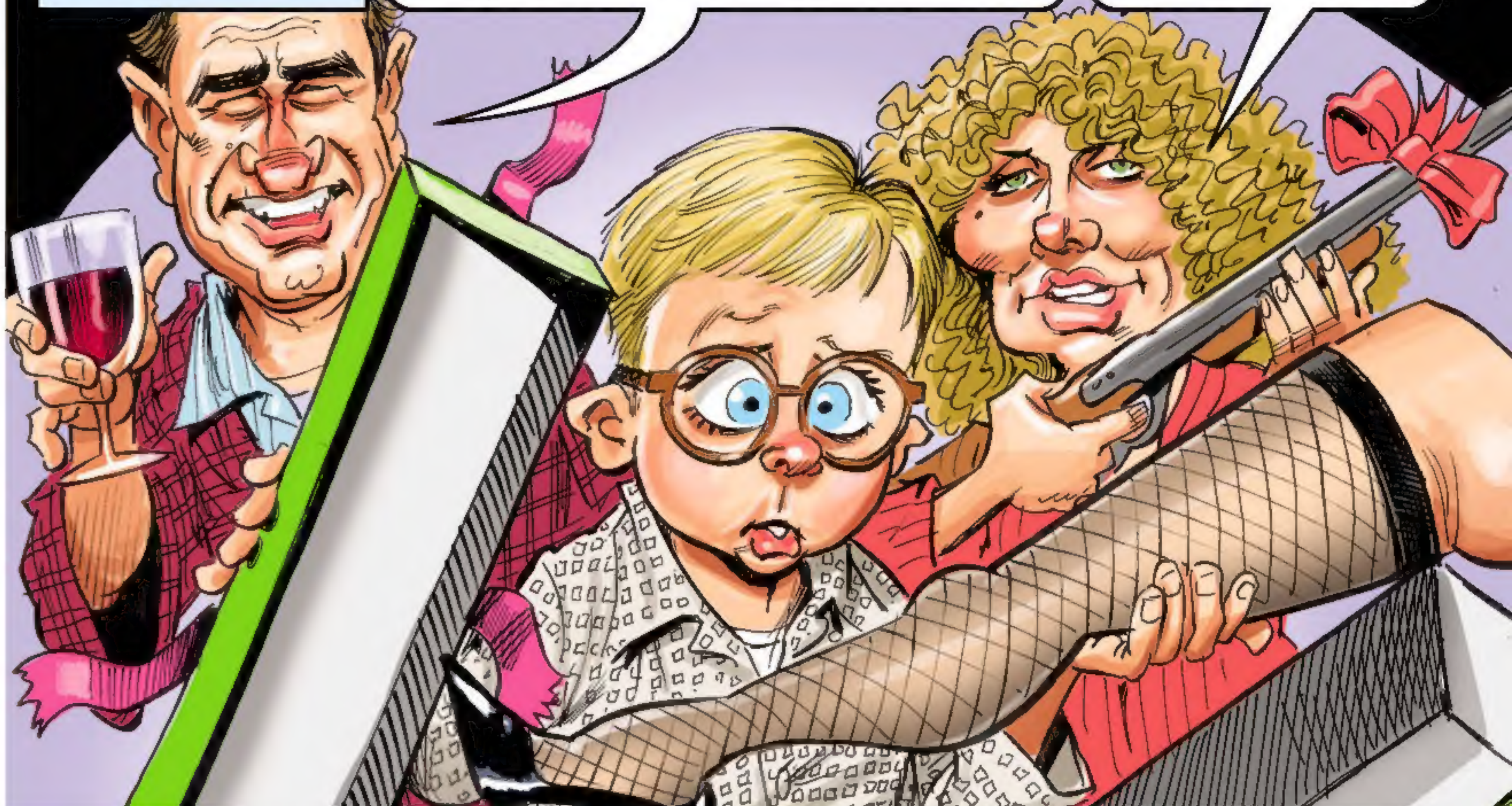
Christmas finally came. Wearing this bunny suit from Aunt Sara was the most humiliating moment of my life! I later learned that this scene has been paused more times by pedophile furries than any in movie history! It's their *Fatal Attraction*! Which made it doubly disturbing when the old man shouted...



Finally! As soon as I laid eyes on that beautiful, long, narrow, box, I just knew what was inside!

Son, I know you're old enough for this. And you're going to spend a lot of time holding it, and polishing it, and loving it like any red-blooded American boy should! That's right... I got you the other plastic leg!

And because I'm very, very, very concerned about your father, I got you the gun. You may need it!



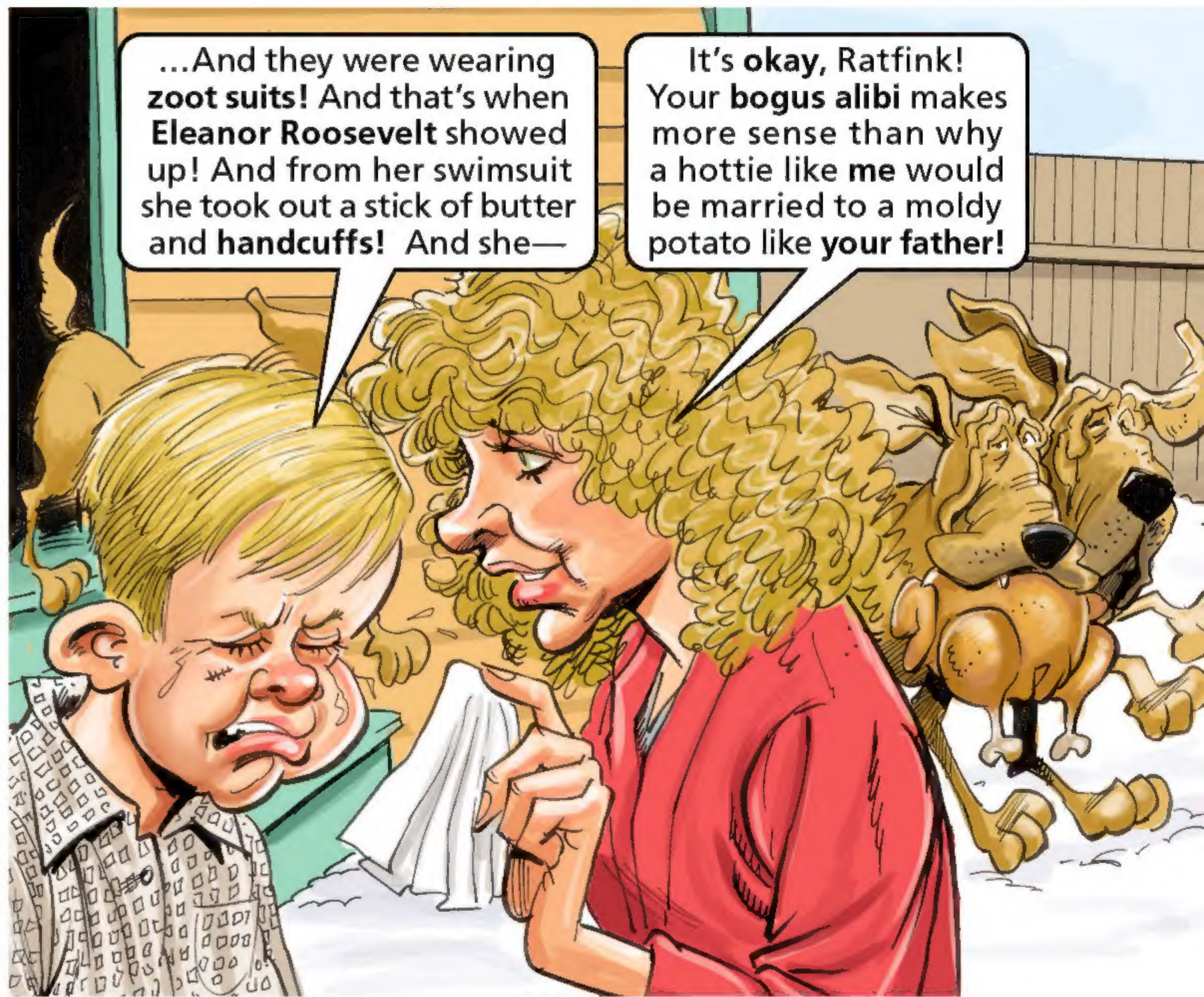
Oh, no! You shot your eye out!

Wahhhh! No, Mom! What really happened was this! There was this big icicle...and it fell off the garage...and it caused a 6.4 earthquake that knocked me down and broke my glasses... and the ground opened up...and subterranean lizards emerged from the earth's core...

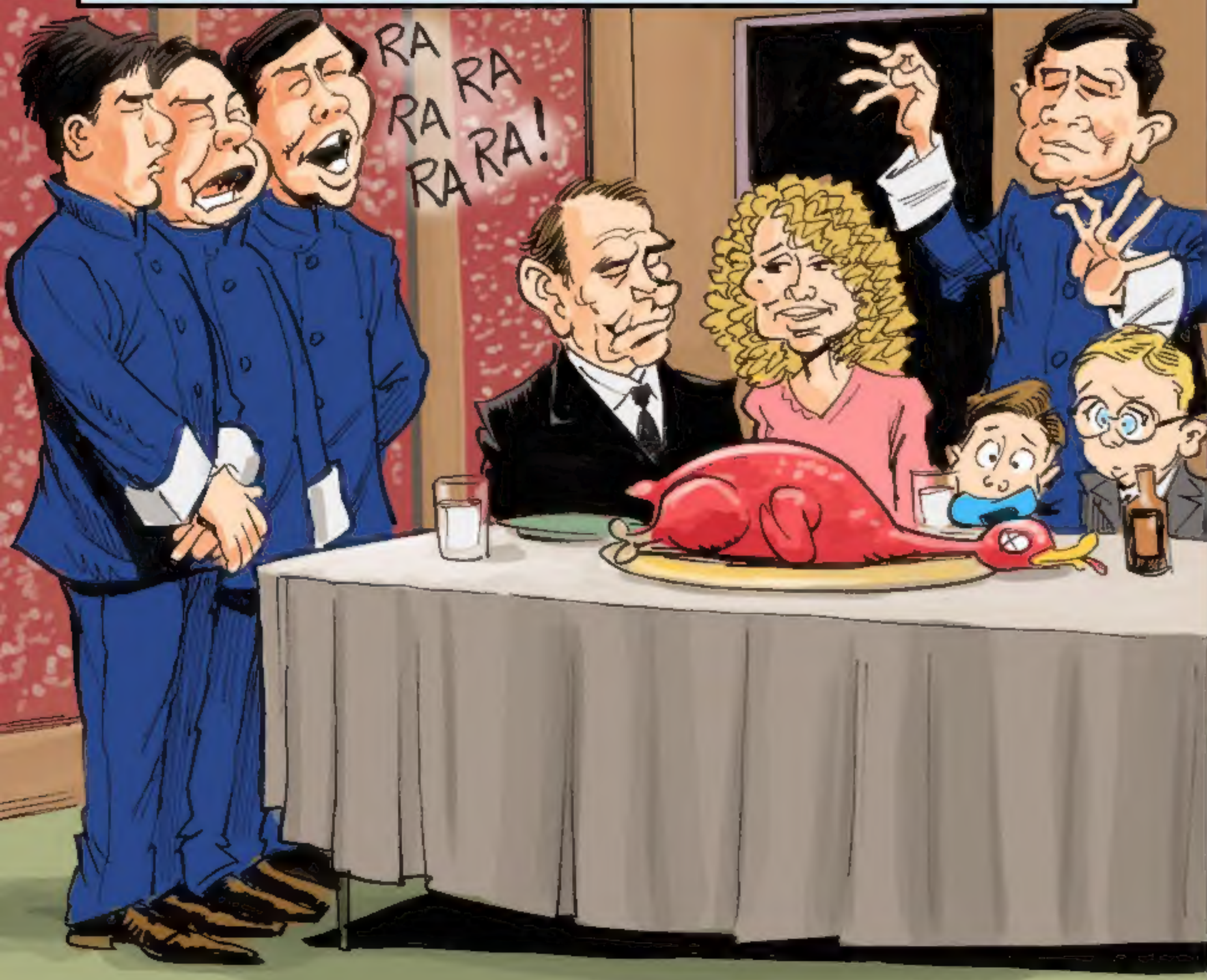


...And they were wearing zoot suits! And that's when Eleanor Roosevelt showed up! And from her swimsuit she took out a stick of butter and handcuffs! And she—

It's okay, Ratfink! Your bogus alibi makes more sense than why a hottie like me would be married to a moldy potato like your father!



That Christmas would live in our memories as the time we were introduced to gingerbread fried rice, eggnog fu young, and racially stereotyped singing Chinese waiters that would make Jerry Lewis cringe!

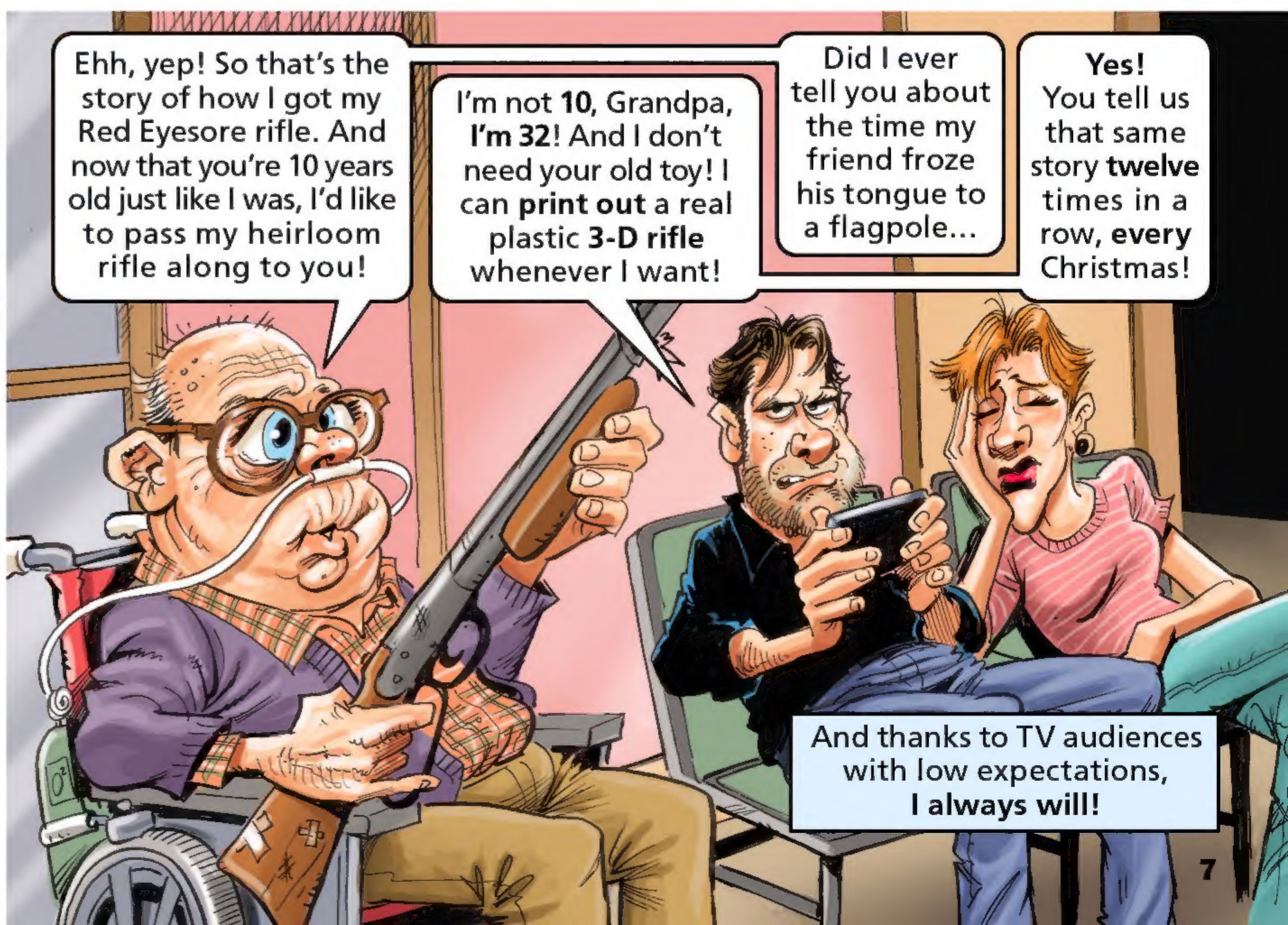


Ehh, yep! So that's the story of how I got my Red Eyesore rifle. And now that you're 10 years old just like I was, I'd like to pass my heirloom rifle along to you!

I'm not 10, Grandpa, I'm 32! And I don't need your old toy! I can print out a real plastic 3-D rifle whenever I want!

Did I ever tell you about the time my friend froze his tongue to a flagpole...

Yes! You tell us that same story twelve times in a row, every Christmas!



And thanks to TV audiences with low expectations, I always will!



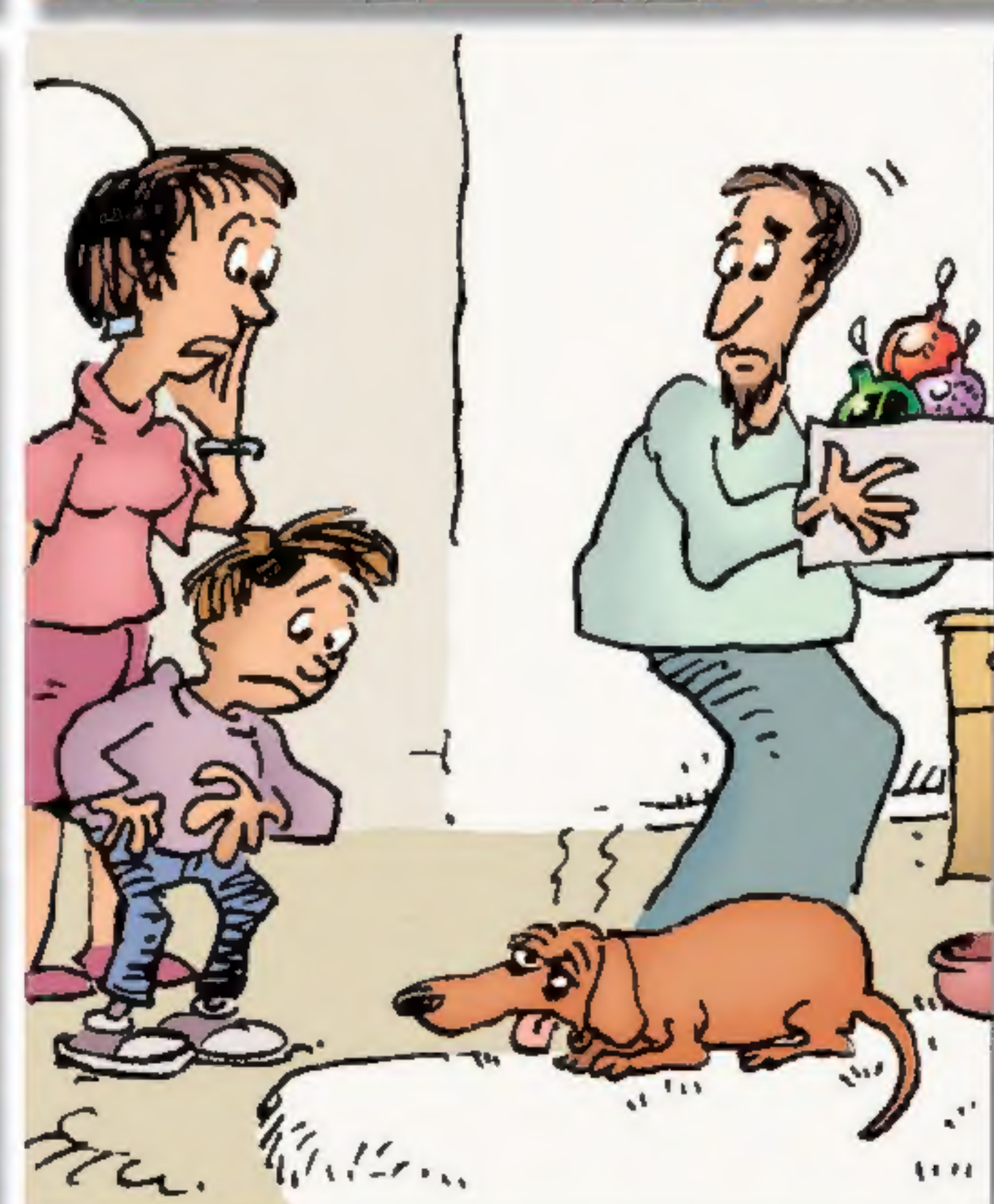
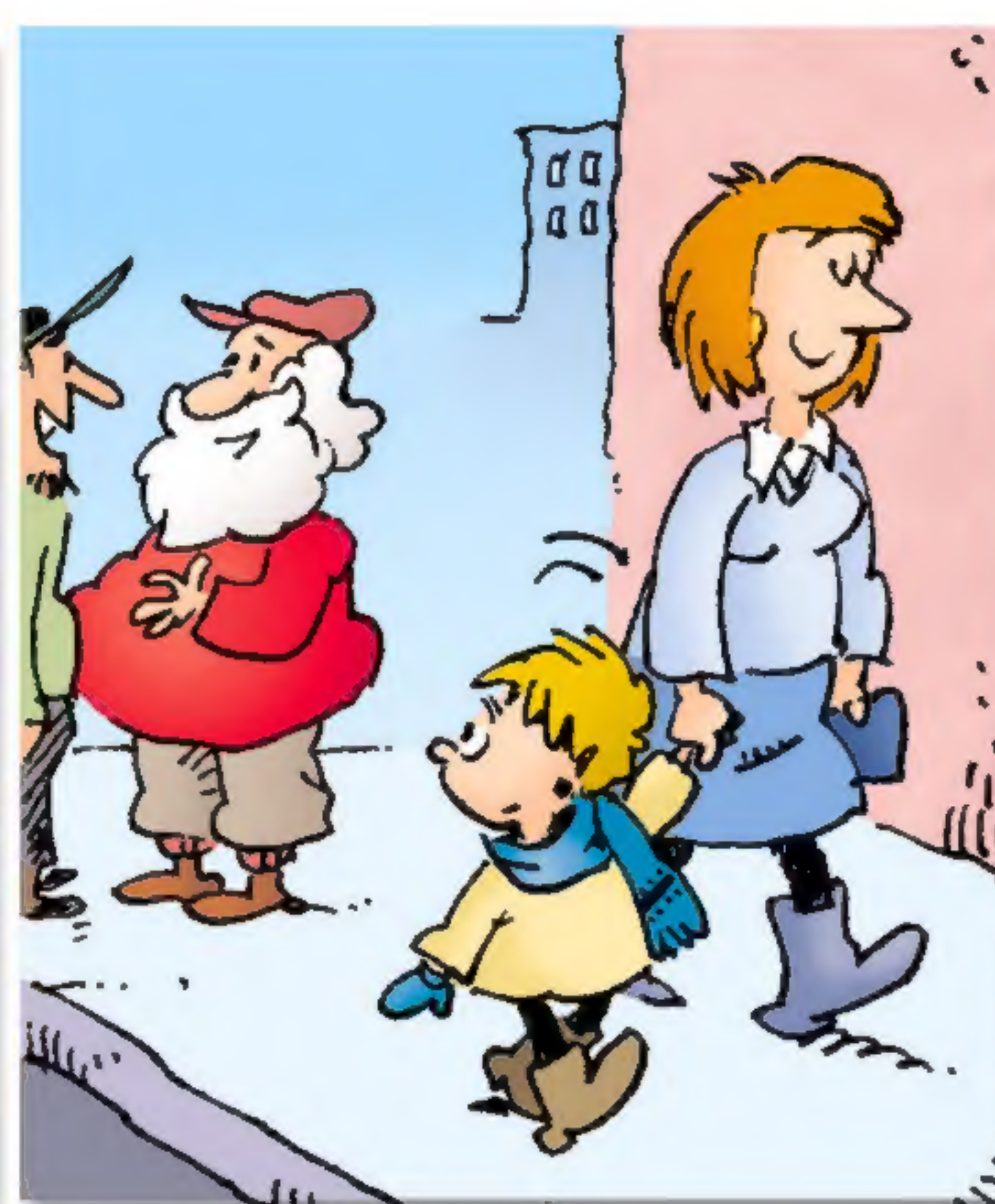
Sergio Aragonés  
PRESENTS



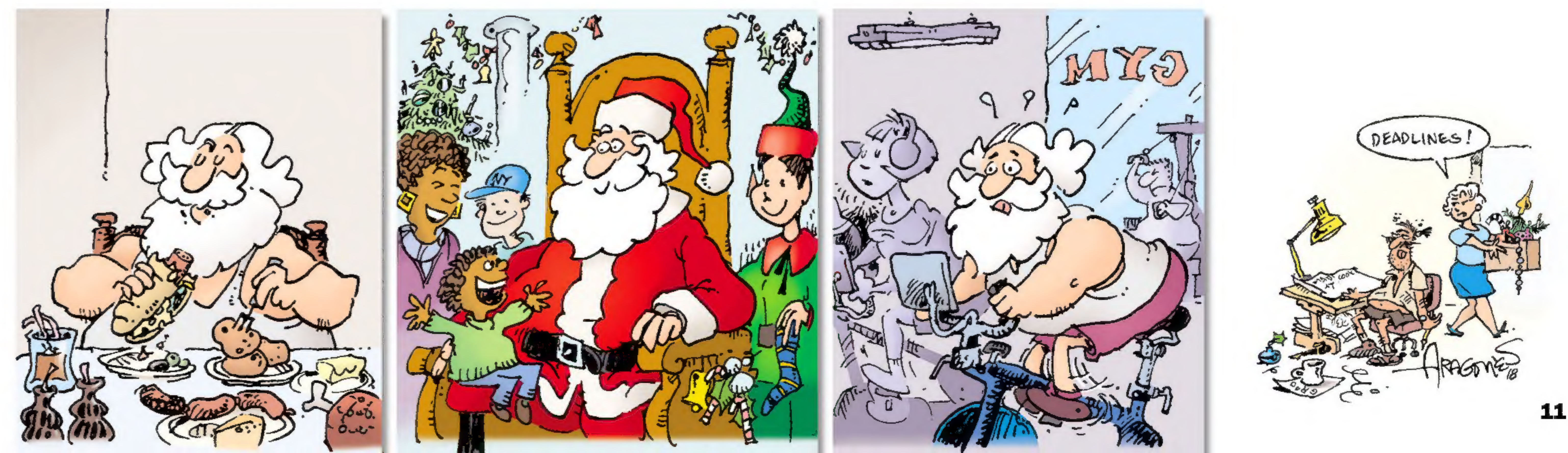
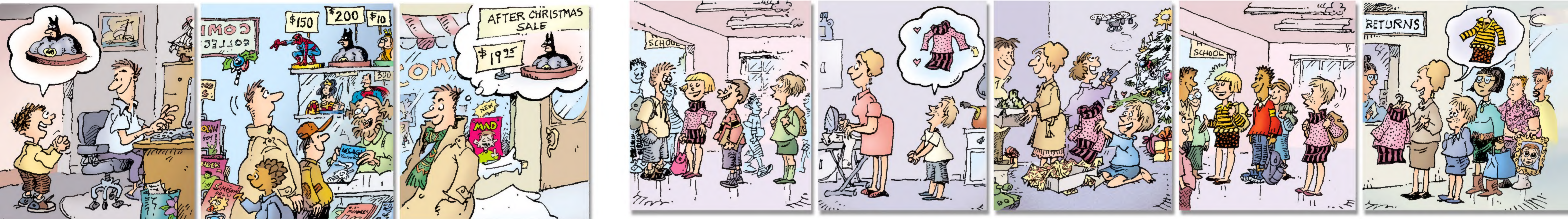
MAD

LOOK AT

AFTER CHRISTMAS









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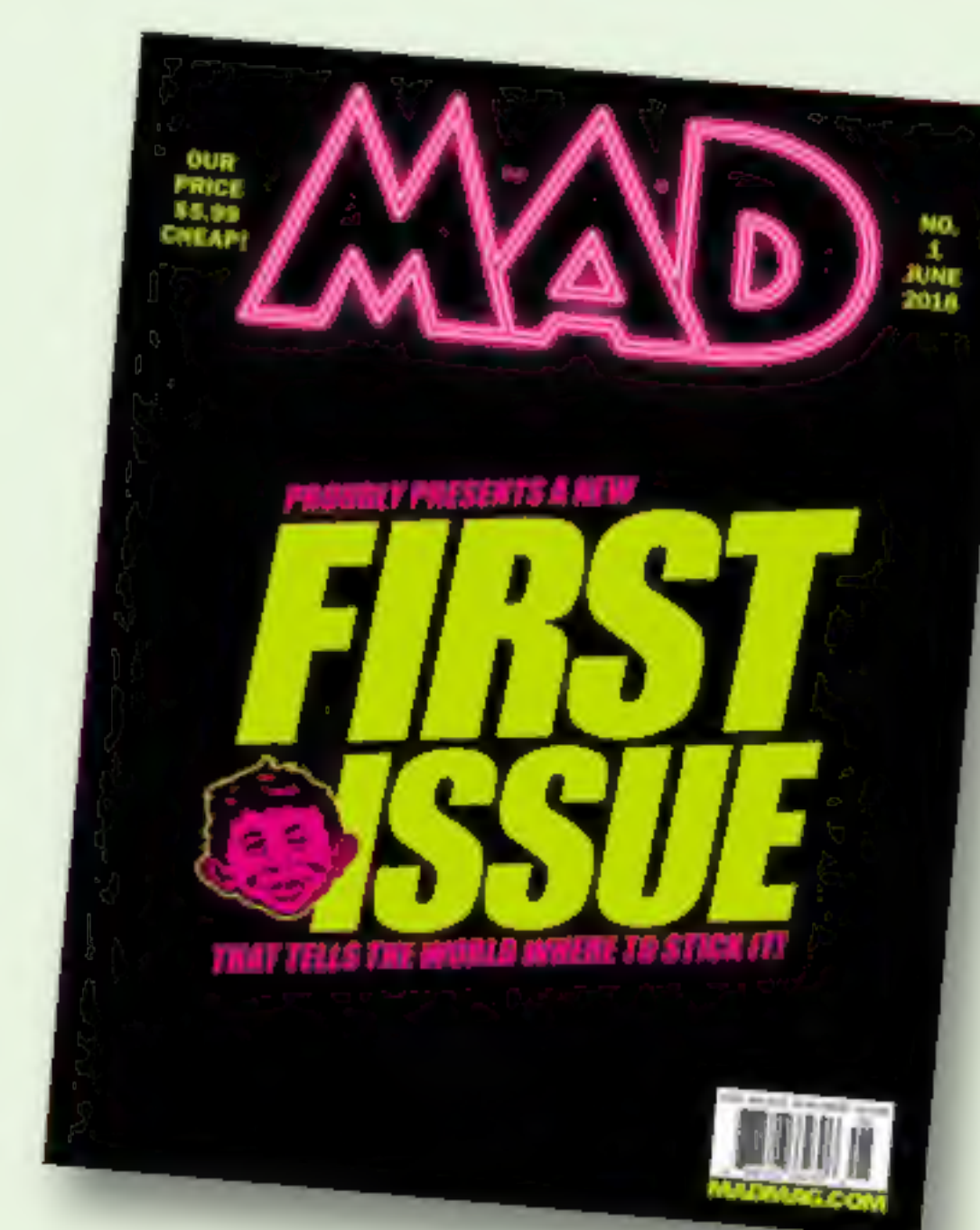
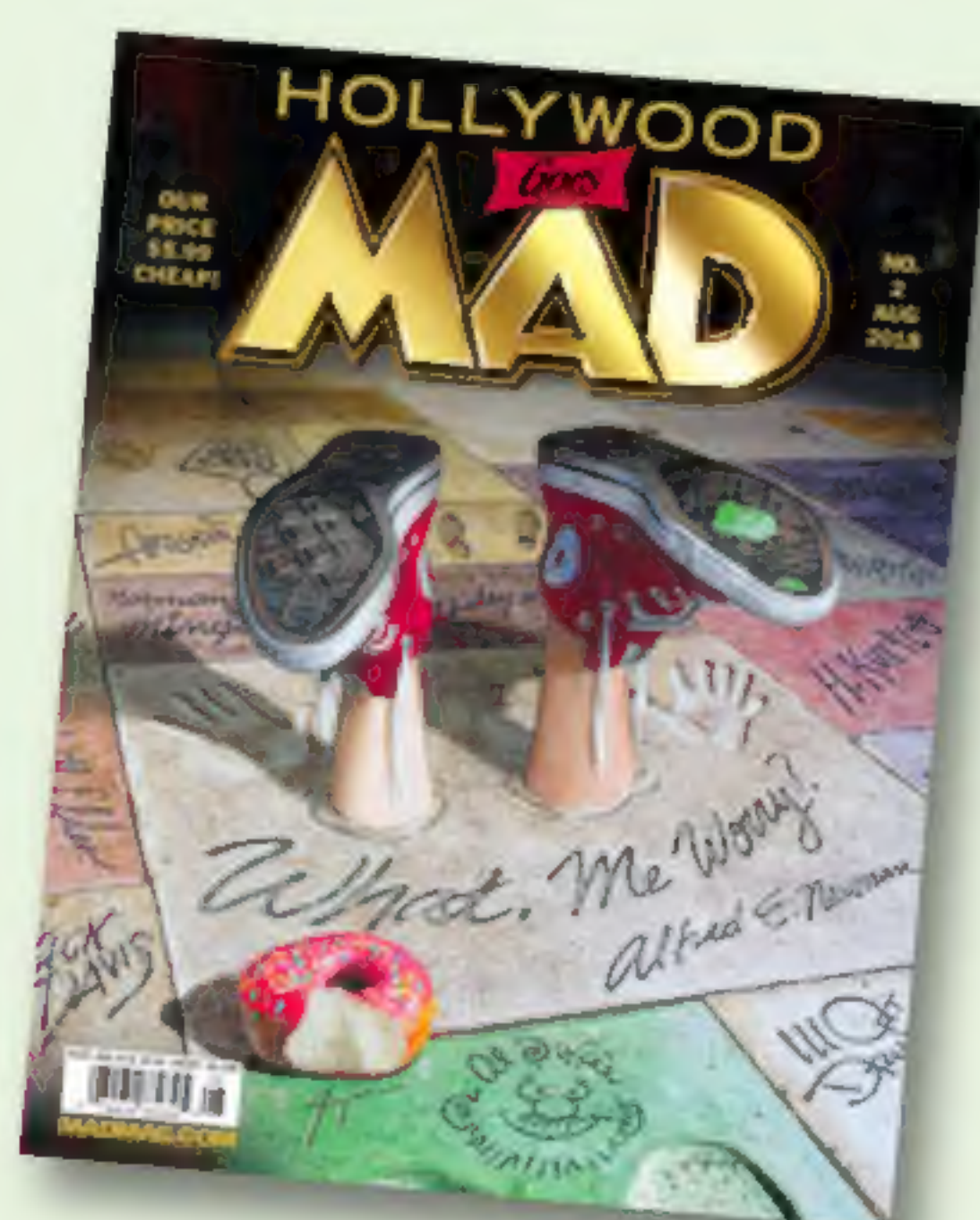
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# THE MAD 20 DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS, & THINGS OF 2018





# 1 HOLLYWOOD HARASSERS TALES FROM THE CREEPS

Something wretched this way comes! The year started with an onslaught of scary stories about slimy Weiny—a.k.a. mogul Harvey Weinstein—heaving himself onto a variety of female victims. The grotesque, grunting gargoyle dangled his naughty parts and acting parts in front of them while threatening their livelihoods. As if that weren't chilling enough, more sexual predators then crept out of every corner of entertainment: Kevin Spacey, Louis CK, Charlie Rose, Matt Lauer, Roger Ailes...too many to escape! They almost warrant a horror magazine of their own...



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Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Sex Offender Registry Number: \_\_\_\_\_

Please send in a plain brown wrapper because I still live with my:

☐ MOM

☐ EX-WIFE

☐ CELLMATE



2

# WHITE HOUSE CORRUPTION DREDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

An EPA chief who denies climate change? Check! A frack-happy Secretary of the Interior who loves big-game trophy hunting? Check and check! A gaggle of inner-circle bozos burning jet fuel for personal jaunts? We hear Moscow is beautiful this time of year! And yet none of them can hold a candle to the king: Donald Trump has reportedly spent nearly \$80 million of U.S. taxpayer money on golf trips since taking office. Which has us thinking...

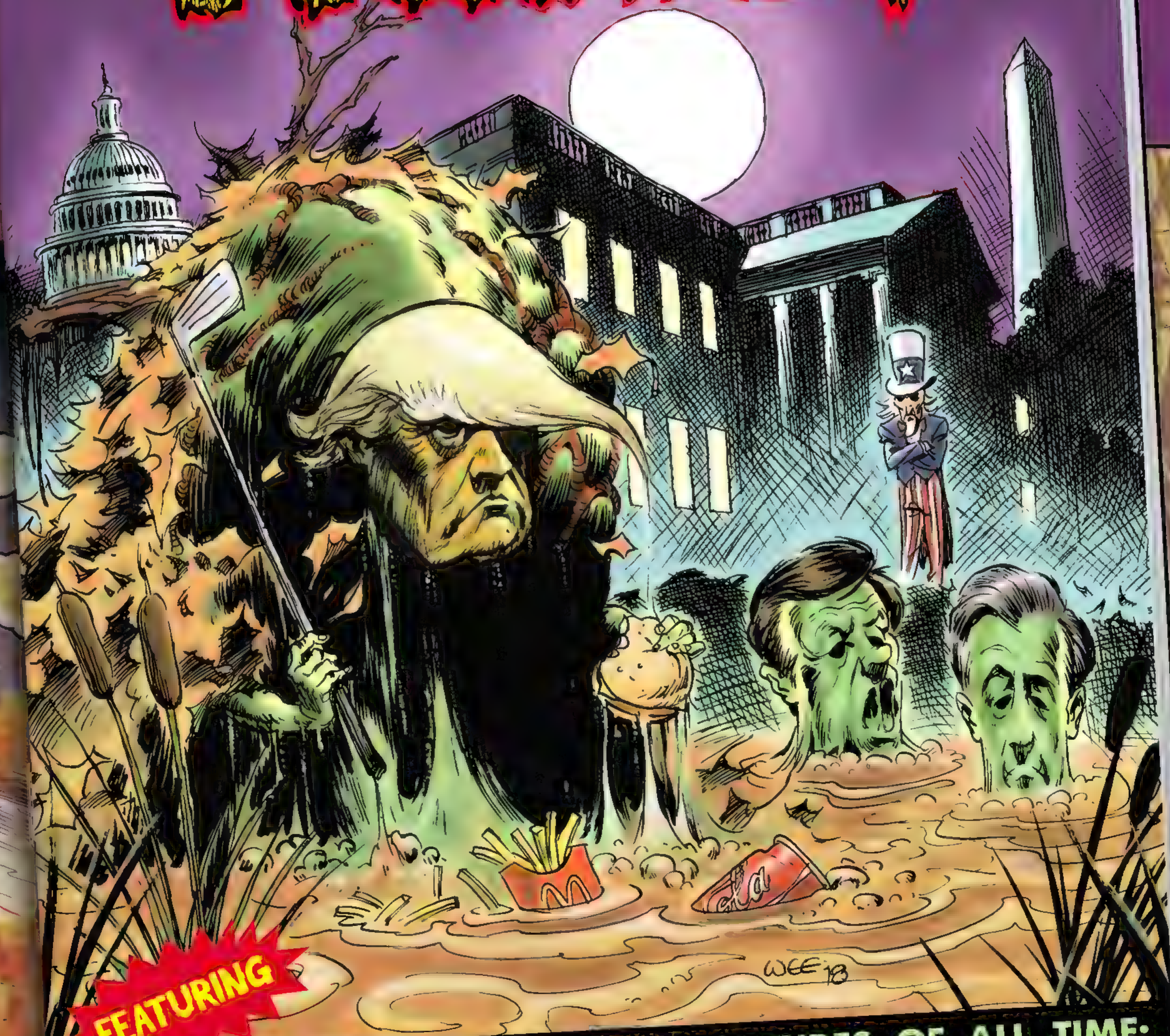
## HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT DRAIN THE SWAMP THING?

SO LONG  
DC  
WASHINGTON

\$80  
MILLION

ABHORRED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

NO. 45  
DEC  
37188



FEATURING

THE GREATEST SWAMP CREATURES OF ALL TIME:

EPA ADMINISTRATOR SCOTT PRUITT, SECRETARY OF COMMERCE WILBUR ROSS, SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR RYAN ZINKE, AND SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY STEVEN MNUCHIN!

WRITER TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST PAUL WEE



# 3 DETENTION CENTERS PUT CHILDREN IN CAGES

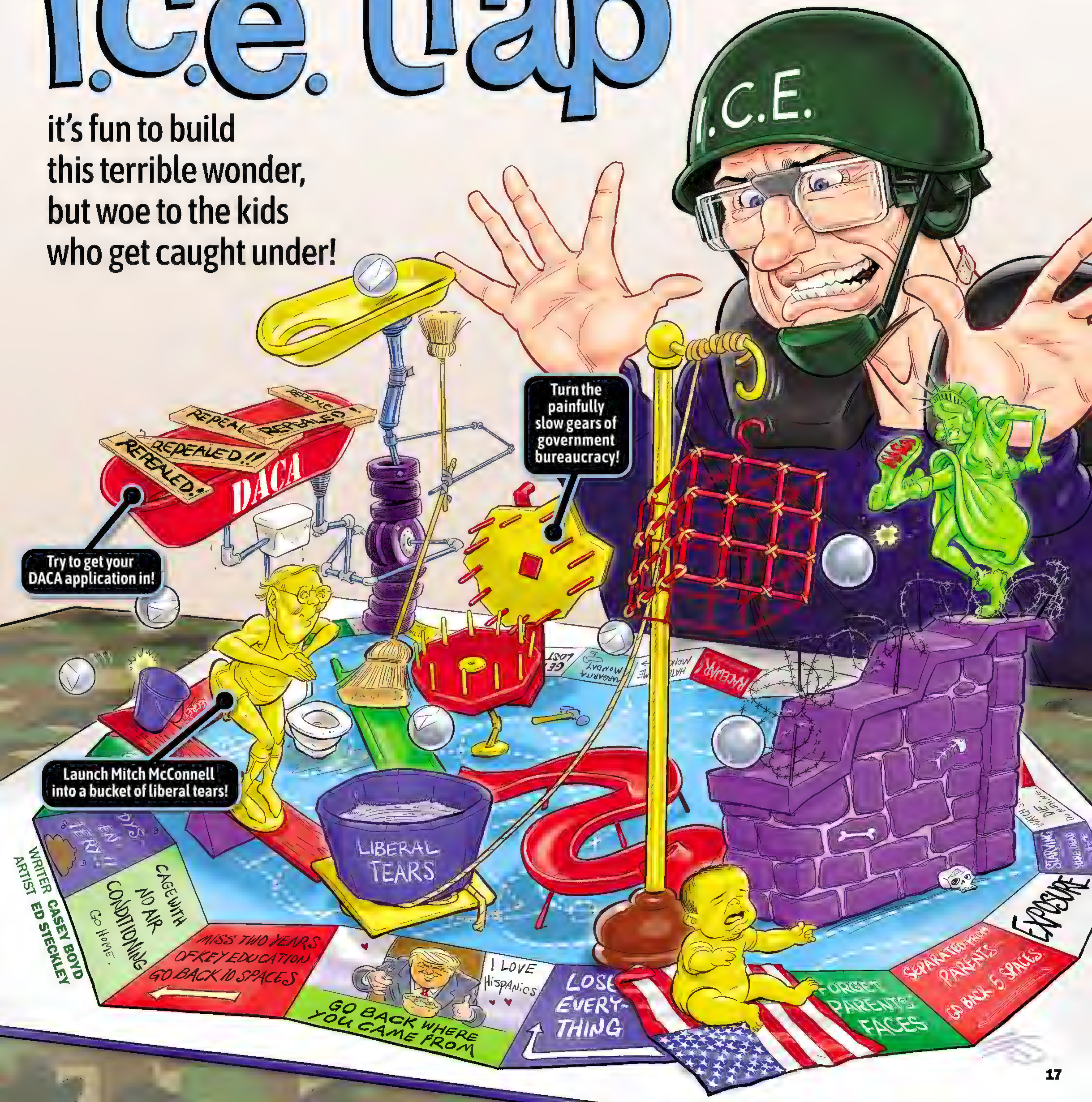
## MISERY FOR ALL AGES

President Trump's "zero tolerance" immigration policy promised to prosecute all who illegally entered the United States, including asylum seekers. By June, thousands of kids had been separated from their parents along the U.S.-Mexico border, with children being held in cages.

President Trump's "zero tolerance" immigration policy promised to prosecute all who illegally entered the United States, including asylum-seekers. By June, thousands of kids had been separated from their parents along the U.S.-Mexico border, with children being held in cages described as "freezing cold," "without access to adequate bathroom facilities," and "thoroughly inhumane." Trump would eventually reverse the policy—but with seemingly no plan in place to reunite families, many kids are still on their own (and may never be reunited)! We can only imagine how some heartless businessman could profit from this obscene attack on human rights with a new board game the whole/separated family can enjoy...

# ice trap

**it's fun to build  
this terrible wonder,  
but woe to the kids  
who get caught under!**





# 4 GUILTY OF BEING BLACK CLOSED-WORLD GAMEPLAY

Back in April, police in Philadelphia were called because two black men were sitting in a Starbucks. In May, police in Oakland were called because a black family was enjoying a barbecue in a public park. In July, police in Massachusetts were called because a black college student was eating lunch in a dining hall. The common denominator in all these stories? You guessed it: racist white people! What is it about black people existing that's got these morons so eager to call 9-1-1? They say that art imitates life, so here's a video game we might soon see...



Featuring "BBQ Becky," who called the cops on a black family having a barbecue.



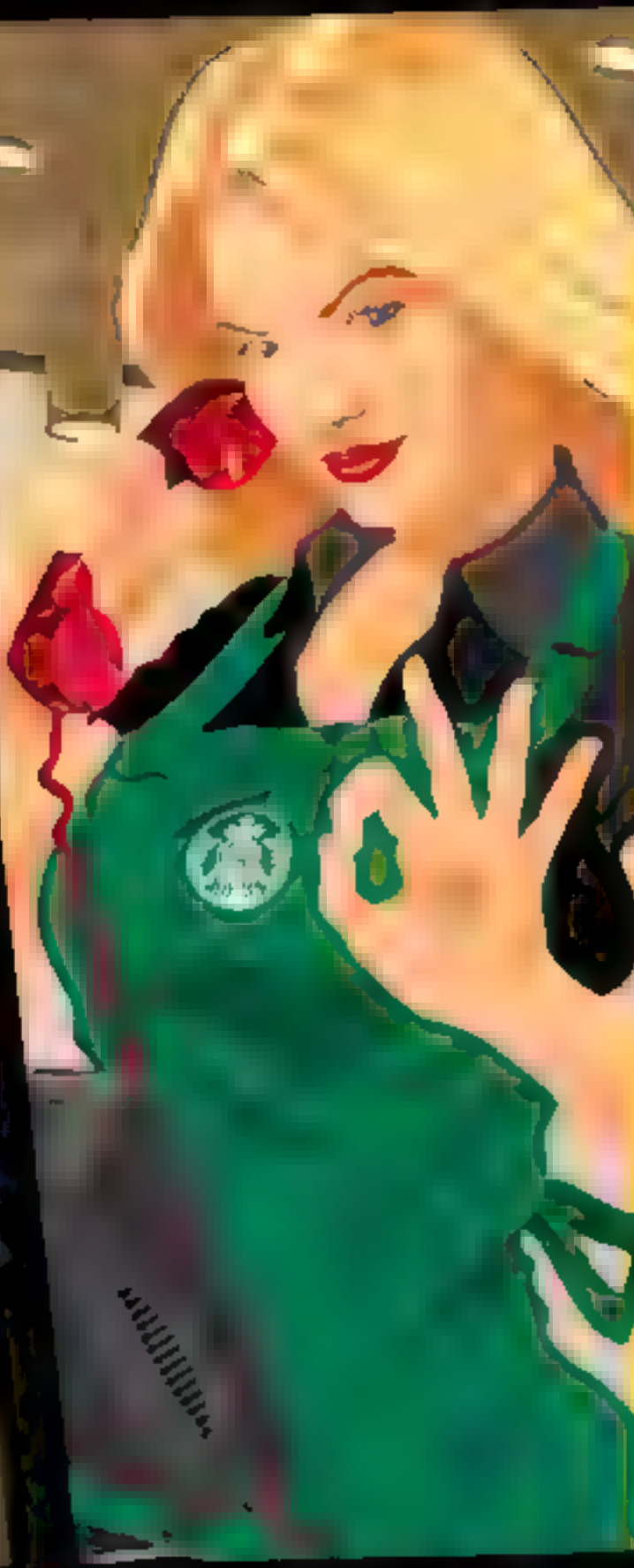
Jaequan Faulkner, a 13 year-old who was reported to the police for running a hot dog stand without a permit.



"Permit Patty," who called the cops on an eight year-old black girl for selling bottled water.



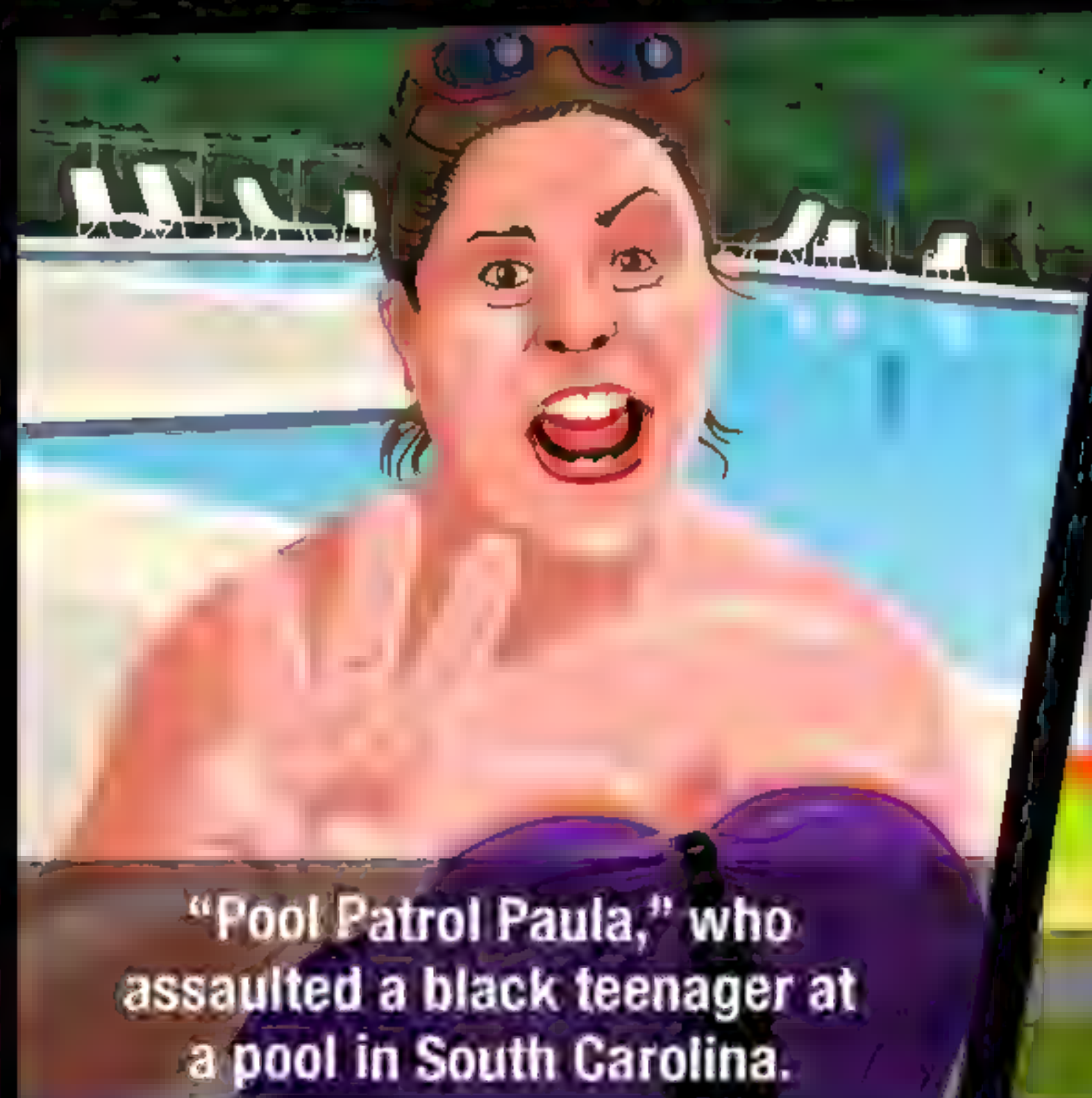
Rashon Nelson, one of two men arrested while waiting for a business meeting in a Starbucks.



## grand theft nada



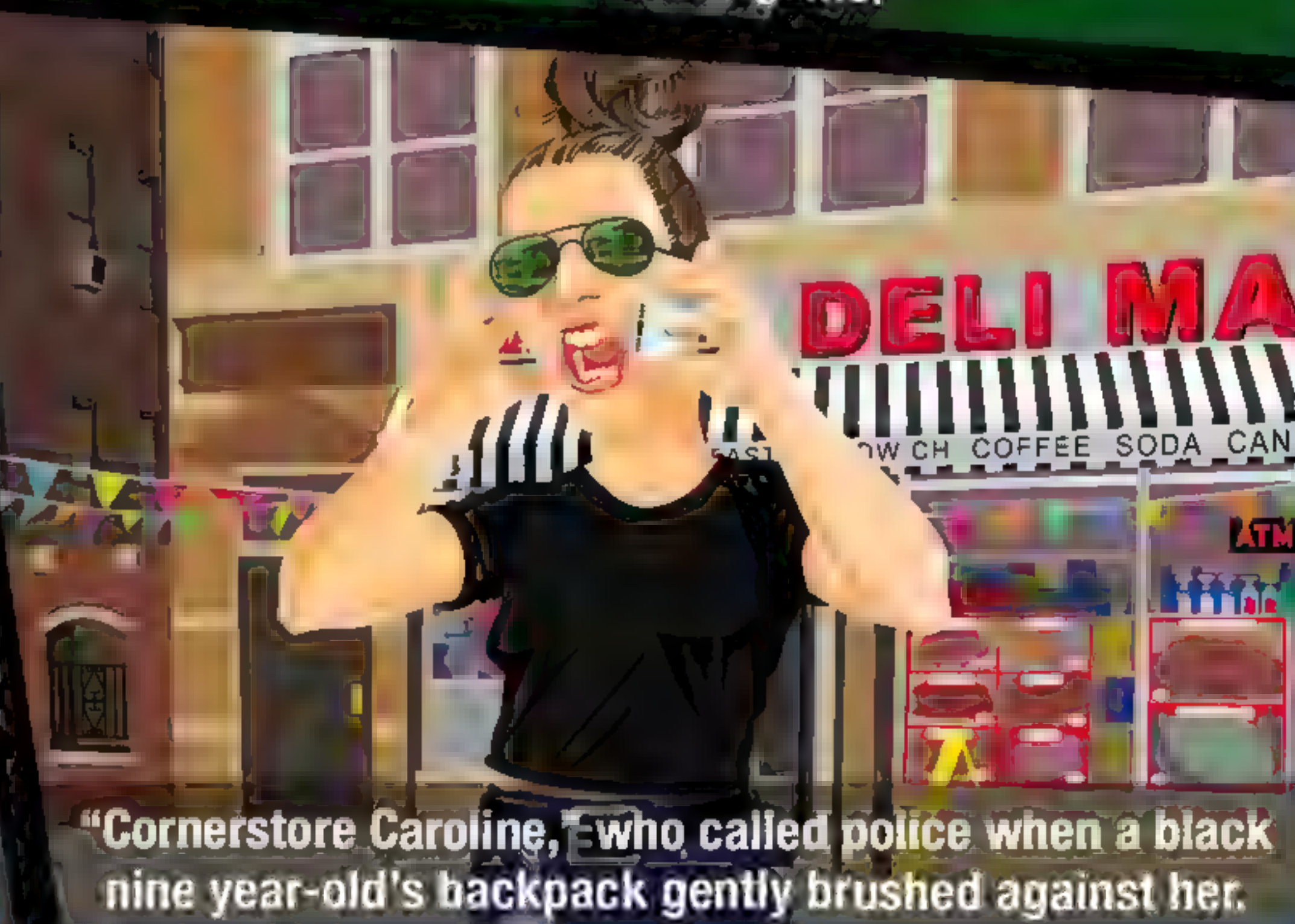
"Golf Cart Gail," who tattled on a black father watching his son's soccer game.



"Pool Patrol Paula," who assaulted a black teenager at a pool in South Carolina.



Oumou Kanoute, a college student who was reported to the police while eating lunch in a dining hall.



"Cornerstore Caroline," who called police when a black nine year-old's backpack gently brushed against her.

## WELCOME TO LOS BLANCOS



Freely roam an expansive map composed of rolling countryside, sprawling suburbs, and a living, breathing metropolis! Just don't roam too freely, because there are white people everywhere and they've got cell phones.

## DYNAMIC WEATHER

Experience realistic, ever-changing weather effects including fog, rain, and snow! But don't try to escape it by ducking into a Starbucks, or the police will be called.

## OVER 450 UNIQUE VEHICLES

Drive hundreds of beautifully rendered cars and trucks, each with its own unique weight and handling! Just make sure that not one single white person sees you driving it, or you will immediately be placed under arrest.

## DESTRUCTIBLE ENVIRONMENTS

With the all-new FlatWhite Engine, you can dynamically destroy vehicles, buildings, and thousands of other structures throughout the city! Or just enter a Starbucks restroom. It doesn't really matter—either way, you will be arrested.



# 5 MICHELLE WOLF HOSTS CORRESPONDENTS' DINNER SNOWFLAKES ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE

If you smell burning, it's because comedian Michelle Wolf roasted the GOP at this year's White House Correspondents' Dinner. You would think the party with an elephant mascot would have thicker skin, but they got redder in the face than Sarah Huckabee Sanders' perfected bold lip. SNL alum and obscure-reference raconteur Dennis Miller came to their rescue by promising to retaliate with brutally mean jokes about the scariest 'wolf' since Virginia in three days flat. Not the most impressive turnaround, but since when is timing important to comedy? Sadly, Miller's burns never materialized, leaving the poor GOP waiting like Vladimir and Estragon for Godot, babe!

Michelle  
**WOLF**

Dennis  
**MILLER**



Ha-ha vs. Cha-Cha!

Who's Afraid to  
Write Jokes About  
**MICHELLE  
WOLF?**

She Made Fools of the GOP!  
They Were Outraged!  
But He'll Get Her Back...  
IN THREE DAYS!

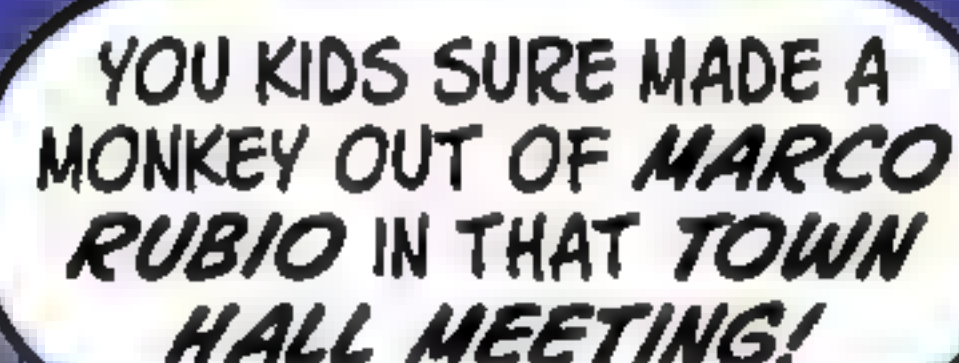


Marco "Robot" Rubio thought it would be a good idea to debate gun laws with the Parkland shooting survivors. Needless to say, the children dunked on him so hard, LeBron is getting nervous about his spot on the Lakers. The Parkland gang got Rubio so good, we couldn't help but see similarities between them and another crew of justice-seeking teens. Hop in the Mystery Machine, it's time for...

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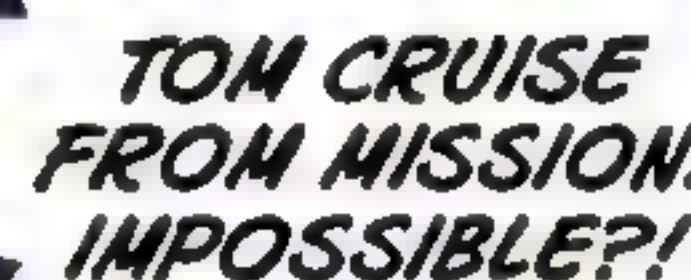


**WRITER: MATT COHEN     ARTIST: DARIO BRIZUELA**

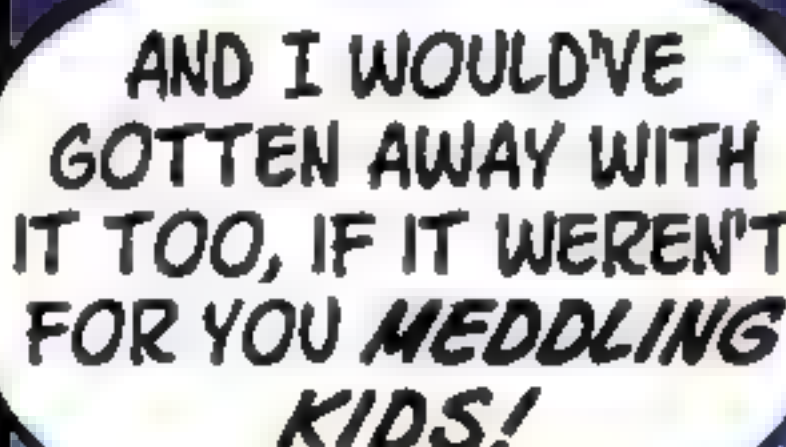


## CNN'S JAKE TAPPER!

NOW LET'S  
TAKE OFF HIS MASK  
AND SEE WHO HE  
*REALLY IS!*



WAIT, HE DOESN'T  
LOOK *NEARLY* AS  
PLASTICKY AS THE  
*REAL* TOM CRUISE.  
TRY IT AGAIN!



WE HAD A  
**HUNCH** WHEN  
RUBIO SAID MONEY  
DIDN'T INFLUENCE  
HIS VOTES.

**DOOBY**  
SNIFFED THAT  
BS FROM A MILE  
AWAY. RIGHT,  
DOOB?



**RUT  
ROH!**

SAY, DOES YOUR  
DOG HAVE *A LICENSE*  
FOR THOSE *DOOBY*  
*SNACKS?*

# HAHA

HA HA



# 7 A NUCLEAR SCREW-UP HAWAII FIVE OH NO!

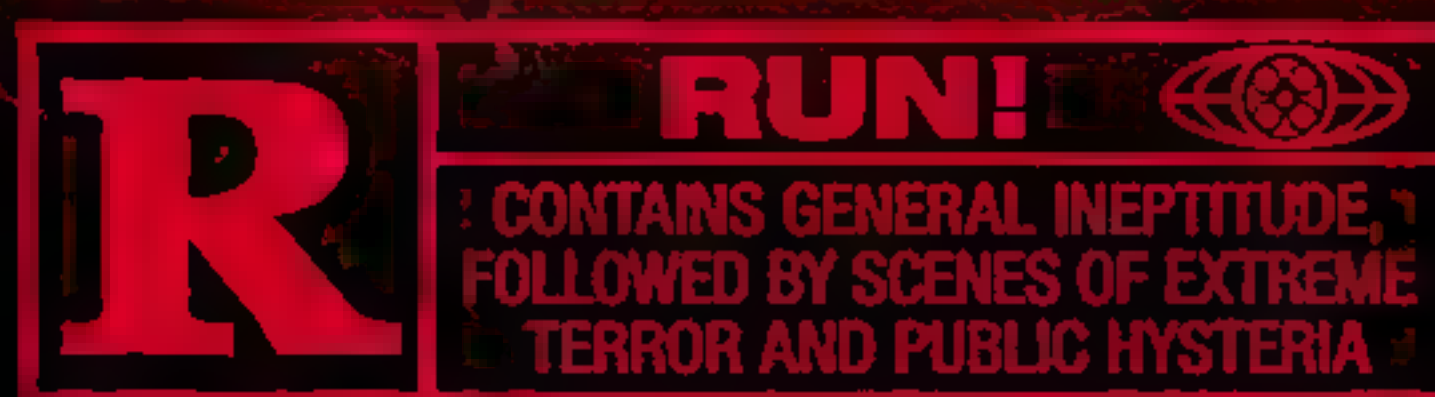
Hawaii is filled with great spots to relax...and one TERRIBLE place to relax. It's the Emergency Alert System headquarters, where one incompetent employee mistook a drill for the real thing. The Diamond-Headed do! sent everyone in the state a false alert saying they were about to be nuked by an incoming ballistic missile. More than a million Hawaiians heard the warning and immediately made "tiny bubbles" in their shorts! People wept and panicked and truly believed they were about to die, until the correction was issued—over a half hour later. Oops! Like they say, "aloha" means "goodbye"!

KISS YOUR ASS ALOHA!

"The error...the error..."

# Apocalypse? Naw

"I love the smell of facepalm in the morning."



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN  
ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON



# 8 FLOTUS VISITS CAPTURED KIDS ON THE BORDER

## DISPASSION FAUX PAS

First Lady Melania Trump has done her share of dumb things this year, from launching her "Be Best" campaign with information and graphics plagiarized from an Obama-era pamphlet, to getting busted by her hubby for watching "fake news" on CNN at 45,000 feet on Air Force One. But the gaffe that garnered the most attention occurred as she left Washington for McAllen, Texas, to visit a shelter for immigrant children U.S. Border Patrol had separated from their parents. The First Lady sported a jacket with the message "I REALLY DON'T CARE, DO U?" printed in large letters on the back. Was this commentary on her feelings for the plight of traumatized kids, or a thoughtless fashion choice? Either way, this story of biblically dumb proportions reminds us of another notorious coat that got its wearer into trouble...

**"Vastly more clueless than  
Off-Broadway's *Clueless: The Musical*"**

—New Yecch Times



MELANIA  
AND THE  
AMAZING  
TONE-DEAF  
GREEN COAT

**NEDAMIRROR THEATER**

1600 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.

WRITER & ARTIST: R. WILCOX DECKERT



9

# ROSEANNE SHIFTS BLAME FOR RACIST RANT

## BETTER LYING THROUGH CHEMISTRY

Roseanne Barr writes a racist tweet, loses her show, and blames it on Ambien. Come on, who blames outrageous behavior on a sleeping pill? Ridiculous...that's no excuse! But there is a new, even more culpable prescription drug!

WRITER  
DICK DEBARTOLO  
ARTIST  
SCOTT ANDERSON

*Introducing*

the New Medical  
Breakthrough Pill:

# Blame-ium

**You take the drug,  
it takes the blame!**

Just two  
tablets will  
loosen your  
tongue!\*

\*And probably your bowels, so  
make sure to have your small-minded  
meltdown near a restroom.

### GUARANTEED TO WORK!

If the public doesn't agree that your tone-deaf and insensitive words are the fault of Blame-ium, you get your money back (but not your reputation or TV show)!

### LOSE WEIGHT, TOO!

Although Blame-ium is not a diet drug, many users do lose weight! A Blame-ium-induced rant often results in a punch in the mouth. Then eating must be done through a straw, and the pounds just melt away!



### BLAME-IUM IS NOT FOR EVERYONE

While we'll sell it to everyone, it's probably not great for toddlers.

### TALK TO YOUR DOCTOR

Better yet, talk to our doctor. Or, for complete peace of mind, don't talk to any doctor. Or, why not go to our website [www.blame-ium.com](http://www.blame-ium.com) and print your own doctor diploma? Then take as much Blame-ium as you damn well please!



### FORMER TV STAR ROSEANNE SAYS:

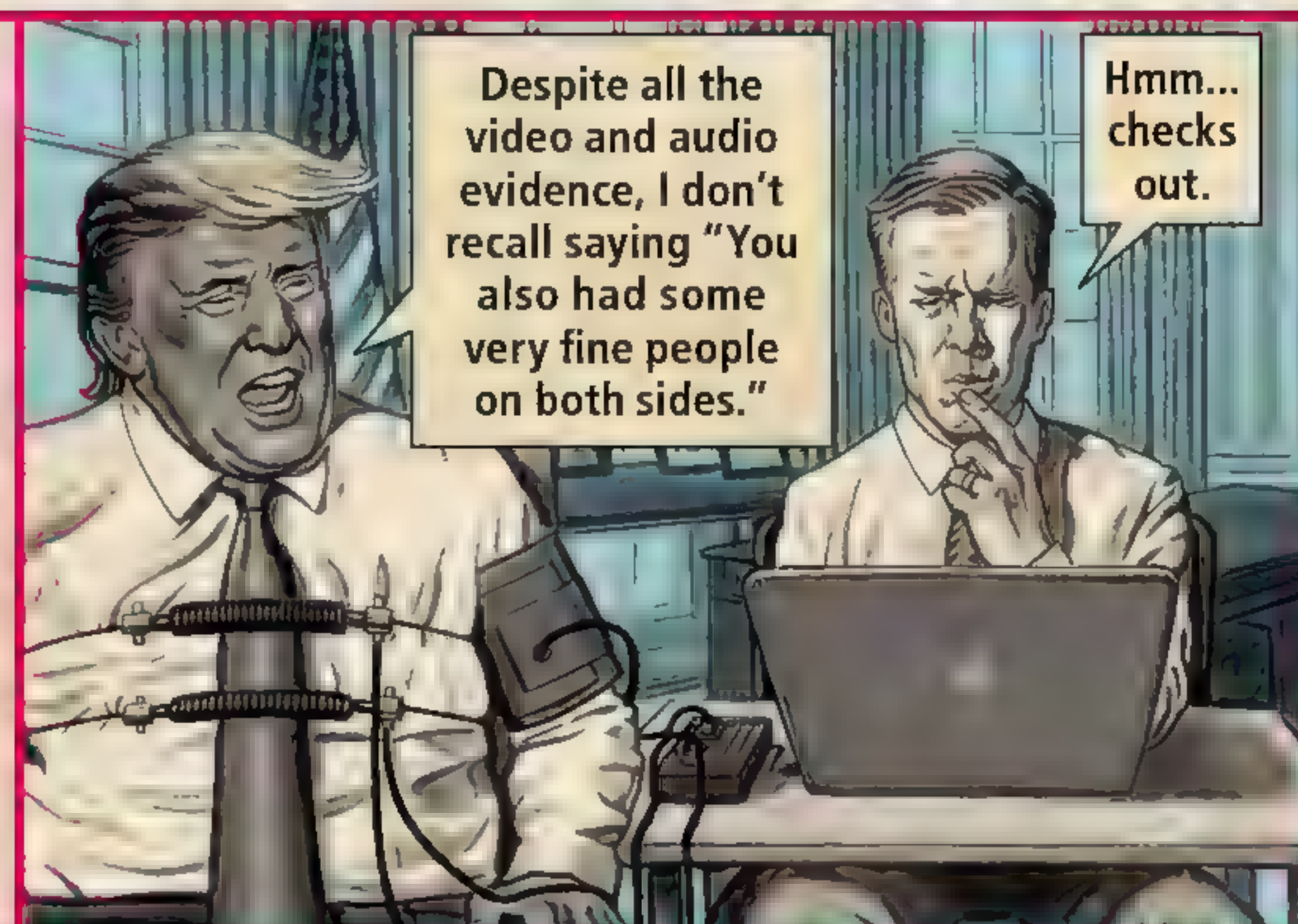
"I make one lousy 'racist' tweet and suddenly my show is **cancelled**, my co-stars **hate** me, and my career is **over**! And to top it off, I just found out there's a new drug **I could have blamed it on**! Where the eff you see kay was **Blame-ium** a few months ago when I **needed** it?"



Your brain is made up of different types of cells, like smart mouth cells and moronic mouth cells. When you're inclined to say something stupid, the smart cells get knotted up with the moronic ones, leaving you tongue-tied and preventing jerk-wad comments. Blame-ium loosens those knots and sets your tongue free to say any foul thing that comes into your head! You're a new person! Often a person without a job, family, or friends...but still a new person! But now you have something to blame your idiocy on: Blame-ium!

### COMING SOON: ERASE-IUM!

Makes your mind a total blank so you won't remember anything you said or did. Erase-ium strips away another layer of personal accountability, allowing you to deny with confidence, even while hooked up to a lie detector!



**SIDE EFFECTS:** Too numerous to fit in this ad, but basically everything short of death. (Though don't rule out death. And if you do pass away, don't blame us: we're all on Blame-ium, too!)



# 10

## PODDY-MOUTHED KIDS WASHING THEIR INSIDES OUT WITH SOAP

When reports surfaced that small children were ingesting colorful laundry detergent “pods” because they looked like whirly-swirly candies, teens then did the logical thing...and challenged one another to eat the poison on purpose. What jokingly originated as an online meme became a life-threatening game deemed the “Tide Pod Challenge,” resulting in vomiting, lethargy, and breathing problems. Scores of youths took to the Internet to boast that, on a dare, they consumed the toxic chemicals, drawing the attention of everyone from Senator Chuck Schumer to *Good Morning America*. And while no one has profited from the potentially deadly craze, we figure it's only a matter of time before we see a show like...

WRITER: BROCKTON MCKINNEY  
ARTIST: SARAH CHALEK

**SICKELODEON**

# RIDE THE RIDE POD CHALLENGE

HAVE FUN GOING DOWN  
MR. TIDE'S WILD SLIDE™!



CAN YOU FIND THE NUMBER FOR POISON  
CONTROL HIDDEN IN THE DEPTHS OF THE  
TURN-BLUE LAGOON™?

FLAVOR CHALLENGE:  
WHAT DOES OUR SECRET  
POD TASTE LIKE TO YOU?



(HINT: WE WILL NOT ACCEPT  
“BLECCH,” “OOOH GOD,” OR  
“CALL 911” AS ANSWERS!)

THE FIRST  
PLACE FOR  
FREAKY TEENS WHO  
EAT FUNNY POISON!  
EXPERIENCE THE  
EXCITING AND VERY  
QUESTIONABLE GAME  
OF THRILLS, SPILLS,  
AND SPEWING!

WATCH OUT FOR BOOBY TRAPS!



OR YOU'LL GET A FACE FULL  
OF LETHAL LATHER™!

UH-OH! DON'T TASTE  
ALL THE COLORS TOO SOON!



OR YOU'LL BE DISQUALIFIED FOR  
A “GROW-UP THROW-UP”!

HOW MANY YUMMY BALLS OF LAUNDRY  
SOAP CAN YOU CATCH IN YOUR MOUTH  
VIA THE SICKELODEON POD-A-PULT™?  
GOTTA EAT 'EM ALL!

AGES  
13+

Kids 6 and under, apply for  
Sickelodeon's Small-Objects  
Choking Hazard Challenge!



# 11 TRUMP PANDERS TO PUTIN AT HELSINKI MEETING

## THE SUMMIT OF ALL FEARS

When Donald Trump and Vladimir Putin met behind closed doors in Helsinki, it seemed a little fishy. When Trump later stood with Putin at a press conference and said, "I don't see any reason why it would be" Russia who meddled in the 2016 election, it seemed even fishier! Trump's toadying response to Putin's claims of innocence was condemned by lawmakers, and the president was forced to walk back his comments, claiming he meant to say he didn't "see any reason why it wouldn't be Russia." We celebrate one of our country's finest un-presidential moments with this timeless keepsake...

The Badford Exchange Presents

## *The Helsinki Summit 2018*



### COMMEMORATIVE PLATE

Commemorate the landmark dog and pony show between America's leader, Vladimir Putin, and his lapdog, Donald Trump, with this extremely strong and powerful hand-numbered treasure!

A collage of skillfully rendered images depicts the easy Top-Bottom rapport between two super-narcissists on the day our Commander In Chief flushed his intelligence community down the toilet!

### This limited edition fine porcelain plate features:

- An intricate border of inlaid hammer and sickle symbols.
- An easel with one leg shorter than the other to display your plate on unequal footing for the entire world to see!
- A limited edition of only 1,500 plates. (But some are saying 150,000, making it the biggest commemorative plate in American history. Much bigger than Obama's plate.)

Make Your Curio Cabinet Great Again by Ordering Today!



The Badford Exchange  
9345 Underbuss Blvd.  
Backpeddle, MD 60642

Order Form for "The Helsinki Summit 2018," a  
Limited Edition Collector Plate. Hand-Numbered  
and Bordered in 24 Karat "Golden Shower" Gilt.

Please enter my order for "Disgraceful Performance." I understand I need  
send no money now, but that I will be paying, along with the rest of the  
country, for many decades to come.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_  
Name (Please print) \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City or Bunker/State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
Telephone (\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_\_



# 12 THAI CAVE SAVE A SUB-PAR STRATEGY

When a team of 12 boys got trapped in a Thai cave, all of the adults involved acted like they were tripping out of their minds—and tripping over themselves to be heroes. There was the team's clueless coach, who led the boys into the cave in the first place, and the rescue organizers, who seemed loath to accept help from others. But perhaps the king of "screw reality" was Elon Musk—of out-of-this-world rocket ship and roadster fame—who created a kid-sized submarine for the mission. When rescuers deemed his big toy ill-fitting, he just left it by the cave. Such head-in-the-clouds (or head-under-water) impracticality inspired this take on a famous trippy ditty.

## The Useless Submarine

(Sung to the tune of "Yellow Submarine" by The Beatles)

WRITER & ARTIST R. WILCOX DECKERT  
COLORIST NATHAN KANE

In the town where Prada's worn  
Lived an oddly named man of means  
And he sold us pricey cars  
Can't afford them but they're keen

Random tweets came from someone  
Elon Musk, please save the team  
Soccer kids trapped in a cave  
Turn on CNN to view the scene

Elon gave them a useless submarine  
Useless submarine, useless submarine  
Ingrates called it a useless submarine  
Useless submarine, useless submarine

Their dilemma struck a chord  
Mr. Musk took on the mighty chore  
And he built in a day

Elon's sub was a tight squeeze  
Thai cave experts all agreed  
We don't need your weird machine  
So Elon left his submarine

Elon gave them a useless submarine  
Useless submarine, useless submarine  
He abandoned his useless submarine  
Useless submarine, useless submarine





# 13 PROTESTERS BURNING NIKE PRODUCTS JUST DON'T IT

Education (or lack thereof) remains a major issue in the United States. Exhibit A: elementary schools seem to spend too much time on the three R's, and not nearly enough time on "don't light your clothes on fire." When Nike announced their partnership with peaceful protester/former NFL quarterback Colin Kaepernick in September, white nationalists took to their unkempt patios to incinerate their Nike apparel (which they'd already paid for). Nike's stock reached an all-time high just a week later, naturally. But not to worry, racists—your burnt offerings didn't go unnoticed here...



## IDIOTS ON FIRE

This is the story of racist men  
who protest...not to protest...  
but to waste a perfectly  
good pair of Air Jordans.

They will sacrifice any Nike  
product to achieve their goals.  
Except their fitness tracker.



# 14

## PAUL MANAFORT FLIPS FRAUDIAN SLIP

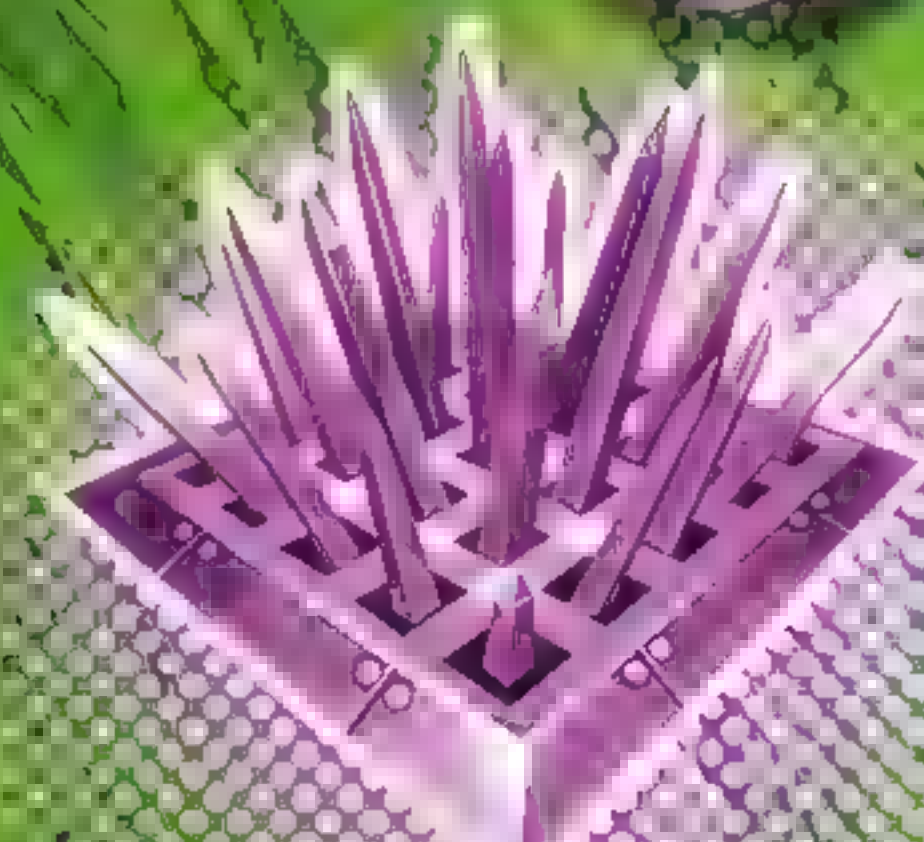
Sleazeball Russian lobbyist and former Trump campaign manager Paul Manafort would've gotten away with stealing millions and cheating the IRS, but he made one fatal mistake: he helped get Trump elected and landed on the radar of the special counsel investigation! Paulie Walnuts may not pay his taxes, but he kept EXCELLENT financial records. And after being convicted of eight counts of fraud, he flipped to the side of Robert Mueller, who squeezes this battle royale like a certain swarming purple storm in a popular video game. Maybe Manafort will ride the storm and glide away, but regardless, Mueller's power button is controlling Manafort now.

# MANAFORTNITE

**NOW AVAILABLE FOR DOWNLOAD**  
ON BURNER PHONES AND CONSOLES PURCHASED WITH LAUNDERED MONEY!



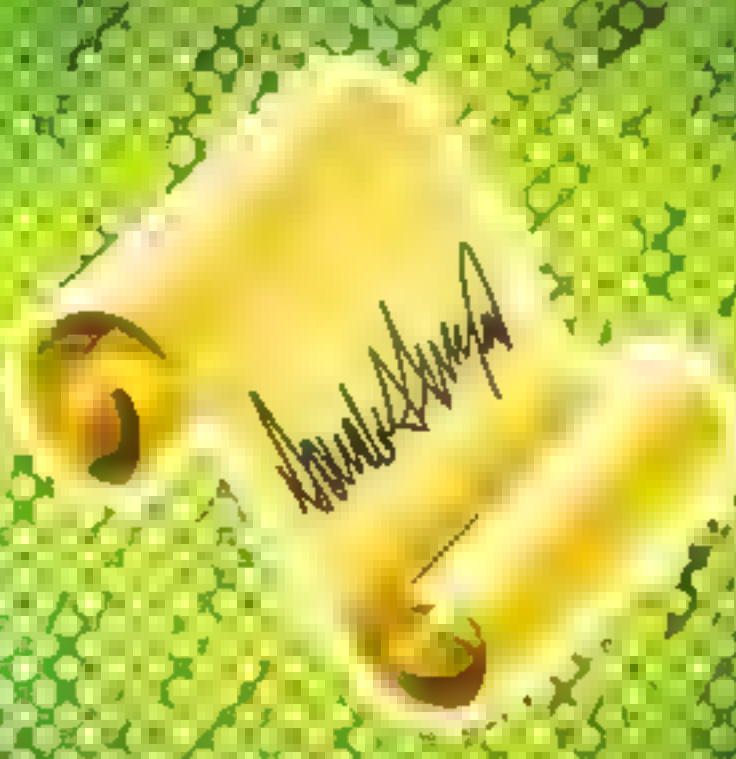
**CYPRUS ACCOUNT  
BANKBOOK**



**PERJURY  
TRAP**



**PRESIDENTIAL  
PARDON**



15,000  
V

**PLAY FOR FREE!**

(all in-app purchases will be charged to taxpayers)



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: DEAN MACADAM



# 15 DORITOS PITCHES CHIPS FOR LADIES

## SILENCING WOMEN ONE BITE AT A TIME

Female reproductive rights may still be up for debate but at least we have \*checks notes\* quieter chips for women?! Hoo boy, that's about as helpful to the feminist movement as the "I Love My Curvy Wife" guy and Female Colonel Sanders! After criticism of "Lady Doritos" spread like chip dip, the company confirmed the sexist snack would never hit the shelves. This is fine for most women who consider *all* Doritos Lady Doritos, but for you gals who like the idea of keeping your freshly manicured fingers free of chip dust, we present the ad that never was.



In 1907, Miss Owen ruined her dinner party by crunching too loudly. Later that evening, she left a lasting impression on the mayor.

Times have changed.  
Now there's an  
empowering chip  
for ~~chicks~~ women  
only.  
Lady Doritos.



What are Lady Doritos?  
Why, they're the quieter, cleaner, sleeker chip designed by women, for women (who don't want to annoy men). Lady Doritos are designed to be seen and not heard. And we've put the chip dust in its place and told it to stay there. (Sound familiar?)



Taco or Sour Cream.

Don't snack the wrong way, baby.



16

# TOYS "R" US COMES BACK FROM THE DEAD

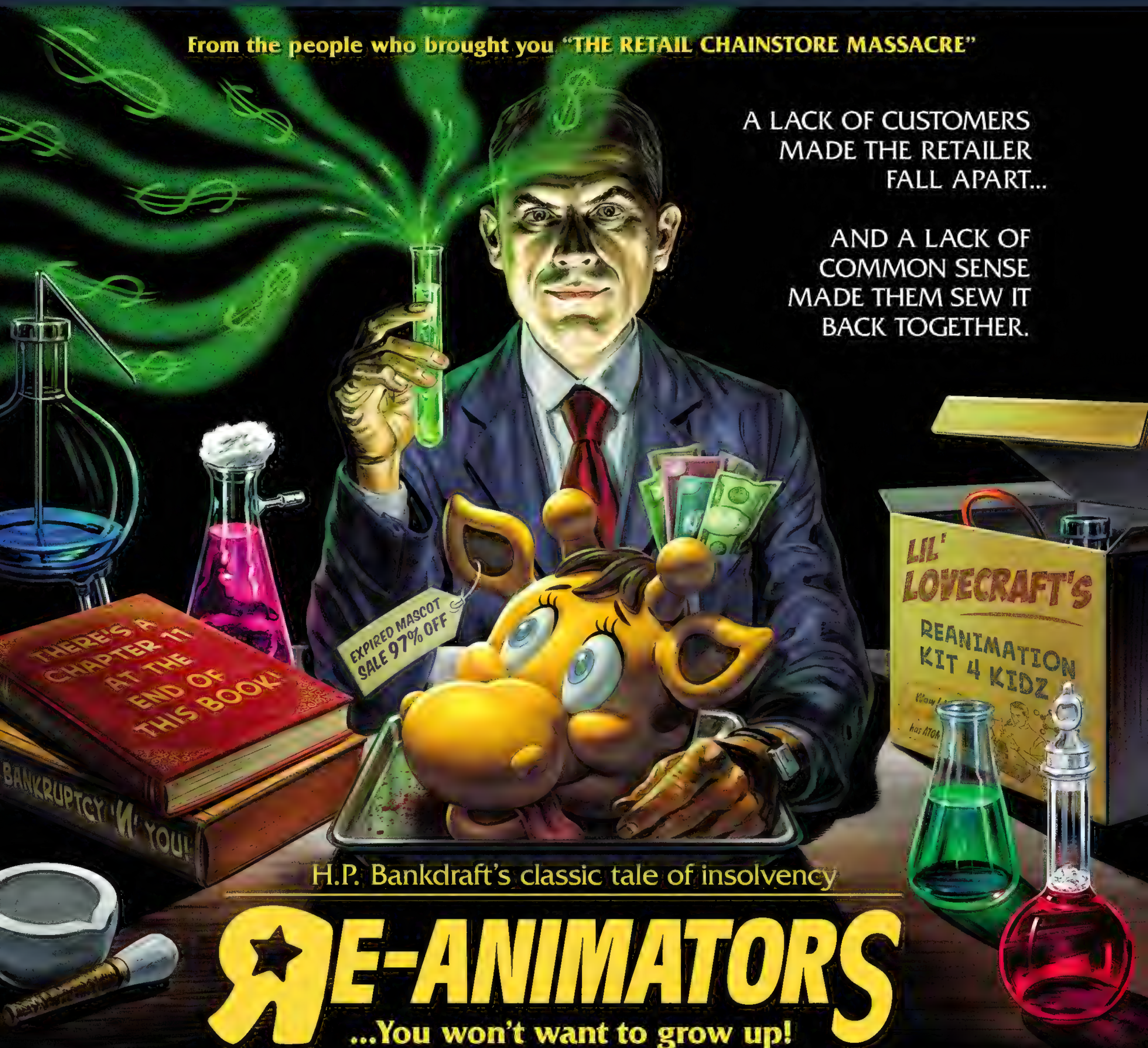
## GEOFFREY'S GIRAFTERLIFE

This March, retail giant and Santa's surrogate toy shop Toys "R" Us announced that it could not cover \$5 billion in debt and would finally collapse like so many Jenga towers. However, after the corpses of their physical stores baked in the summer sun for several months, someone decided that no iconic children's brand should be allowed to STAY dead and pulled the retail giant back out of the bankruptcy auction morgue. Never mind that the stores had been getting slowly decapitated for two decades by the Internet retail market; they must SOMEHOW be worth bringing back to life, right? As long as investors don't suddenly come to their senses, we may soon find out!

From the people who brought you "THE RETAIL CHAINSTORE MASSACRE"

A LACK OF CUSTOMERS  
MADE THE RETAILER  
FALL APART...

AND A LACK OF  
COMMON SENSE  
MADE THEM SEW IT  
BACK TOGETHER.



H.P. Bankdraft's classic tale of insolvency

# **R**E-ANIMATORS

...You won't want to grow up!

STRETCH ARMSGONE PRESENTS "R" E-ANIMATORS A FALLEN EMPIRE PICTURES RELEASE STARRING MAL A. BUBARBIE RUBE X. CUBE BERYL O'MONKEYS E.Z. BAKED  
SCREENPLAY BY CARRIE N. SCAVENGER MUSIC BY DAWN O. DeDEBT SPECIAL EFFECTS BY MOE BANKRUPTCY PRODUCED BY WILL E. FAIL DIRECTED BY JOHN HUBRIS  
BASED ON AN ASSUMPTION THAT CONSUMERS WILL COME BACK EVEN THOUGH THE STORE HAS BEEN CHAOTIC, FILTHY, AND POORLY STOCKED FOR OVER TEN YEARS

WRITER DAN TELFER

**R**

CONTAINS VIOLENT MASSIVE LAYOFFS  
AND GRAPHIC REDUCTION OF SALES

ARTIST CHRIS WAHL



# 17

# BRETT KAVANAUGH'S SUPREME COURT HEARINGS

## INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN RIDICULOUS

Things were going all right as the Senate Judiciary Committee was conducting their hearings to confirm the next Supreme Court justice, until word got out that Dr. Christine Blasey Ford had accused the maybe-not-so-Honorable Judge Brett Kavanaugh of sexually assaulting her one summer when they were both in high school, a charge he aggressively (and with spittle) denied. But luckily, Brett possessed just the doodled documents he needed to prove where he wasn't that season: his 1982 calendar! Sure enough, amid his sporting events, workouts, and movies, there is not one single entry for being wasted, pinning a girl down, and grinding on her while muffling her screams! Thank golly he had this evidence, or else we could've ended up with some scattered Supreme Court justice who doesn't keep such pristine records of what he didn't do!

**NEW  
for 2019!**

## The Honorable Justice Brett Kavanaugh's ALIBI-A-DAY Desk Calendar!

That's right, 365 days of innocence are yours in this handy tabletop calendar, with easy to read whereabouts for every day of the year! Your future will be conviction-free with this attractive tabletop calendar that has you scheduled for week after week of non-criminal activities!

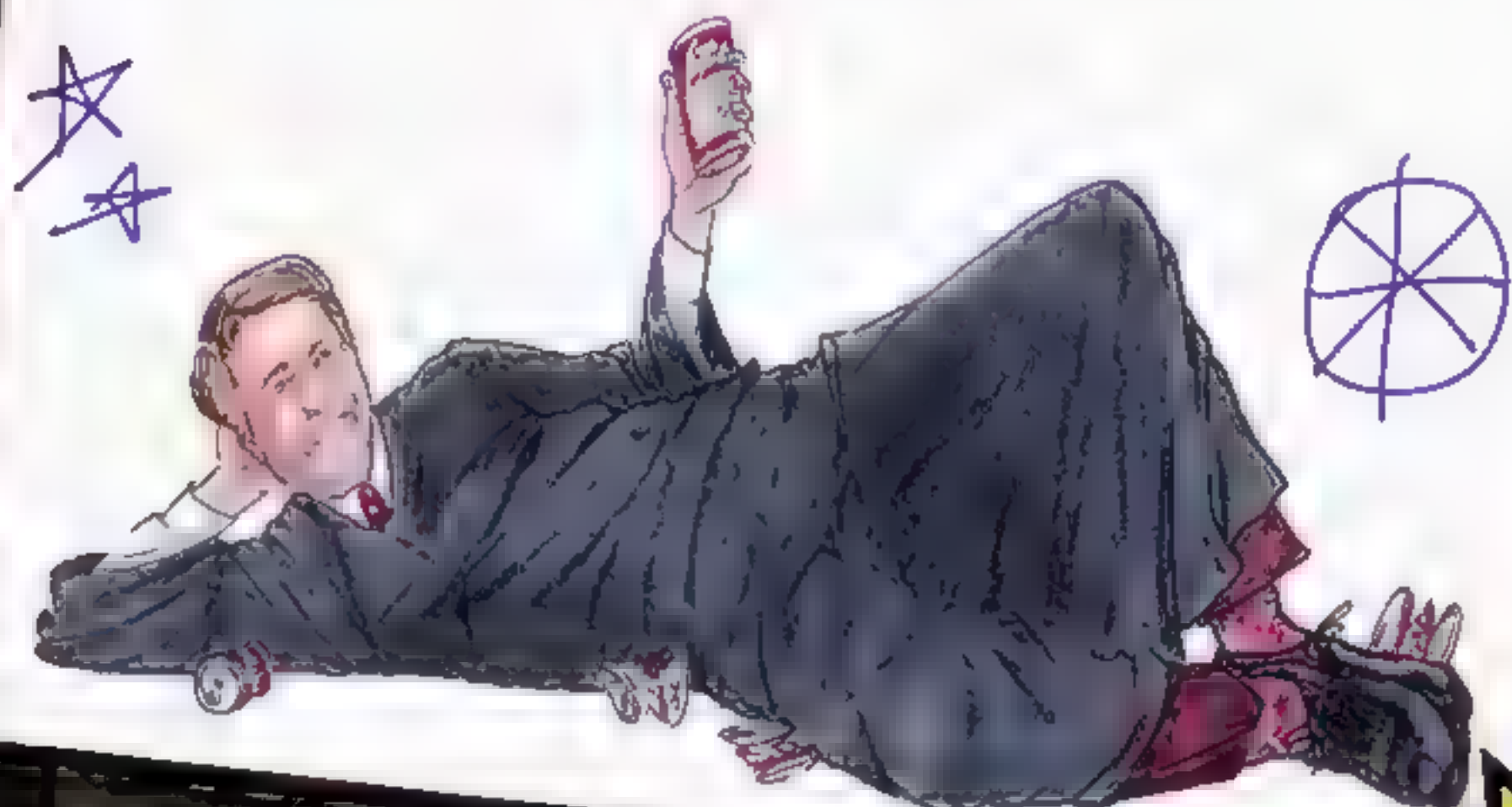
Now there's **no excuse** not to have a **good excuse**, so order yours today!



**ONLY  
\$19.82**

**DECEMBER 10**

tried to convince  
Ashley, AGAIN, that  
"boof" means fart



WRITER & ARTIST TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

ALSO AVAILABLE:  
**Beer-at-a-Glance  
Wall  
Calendar!**

**SEPTEMBER 20**

was super impartial  
for a  
few hours

**JANUARY 6**

lunch with Clarence T.  
at Hooters

**MAY 28**

treated several  
women very  
appropriately

**MARCH 17**

tried all day to get  
Bader Ginsburg to  
like me

**OCTOBER 5**

reordered fruit of the  
month subscription for  
Sue Collins  
(thanks again!)

CHECK OUT:  
**The Judge's  
I Didn't Plan  
It, DID YOU?  
Daily  
Planner!**

**Order today and we'll include a FREE tote for handy carrying to and from testimony!**



18

# TRUMP'S SPACE FORCE ONE MISSTEP FOR MAN...

Each dawning day brings a new far-out proclamation from the leader of the free world. So it shouldn't have come as a shock when President Trump announced, via Twitter, that he'd be implementing a sixth branch of the U.S. Armed Forces: the Space Force. He reasoned that we have forces for land, air, and sea...so why not the stars? Perplexed members of the Air Force and NASA were about to explain why this wasn't necessary, but it was too late: Trump and Vice President Pence announced that the Space Force would be active by 2020. We can only imagine who might be signing up...

## LOOK OUT!

They couldn't pass the physical exams for any other branches of the military.

But that's no problem.

Because they're taking all comers...



# SPACE FORCED

TO BOLDLY GO...WHERE NO ONE IS ACTUALLY NEEDED



19

# SARAH HUCKABEE SANDERS HER GIG MAKES US GAG

It's no secret that the current administration is a joke, and one of the main players in this felonious farce is press secretary Sarah Huckabee Sanders. With an unblinking ability to twist the truth like a balloon animal and a monotone delivery that rivals Steven Wright, Huckabee Sanders has perfected working the main room of the White House. Handling hecklers with a rapid-fire, honed delivery of lies and deliberately confusing rhetoric, she shows time and time again that she owns the stage. But fame is fleeting, and we can only hope that it won't be long before the spotlight leaves her behind.

Imploding lives using hearsay

Immoral lady undoes history

Infuriate liberals using hogwash

Instantly legitimizes unpleasant hicks

I literally understand Hell

i'm lying up here



treason premiere

MON • FRI

or when we  
feel like it



WRITER KIT LIVELY ARTIST MIKE LOEW

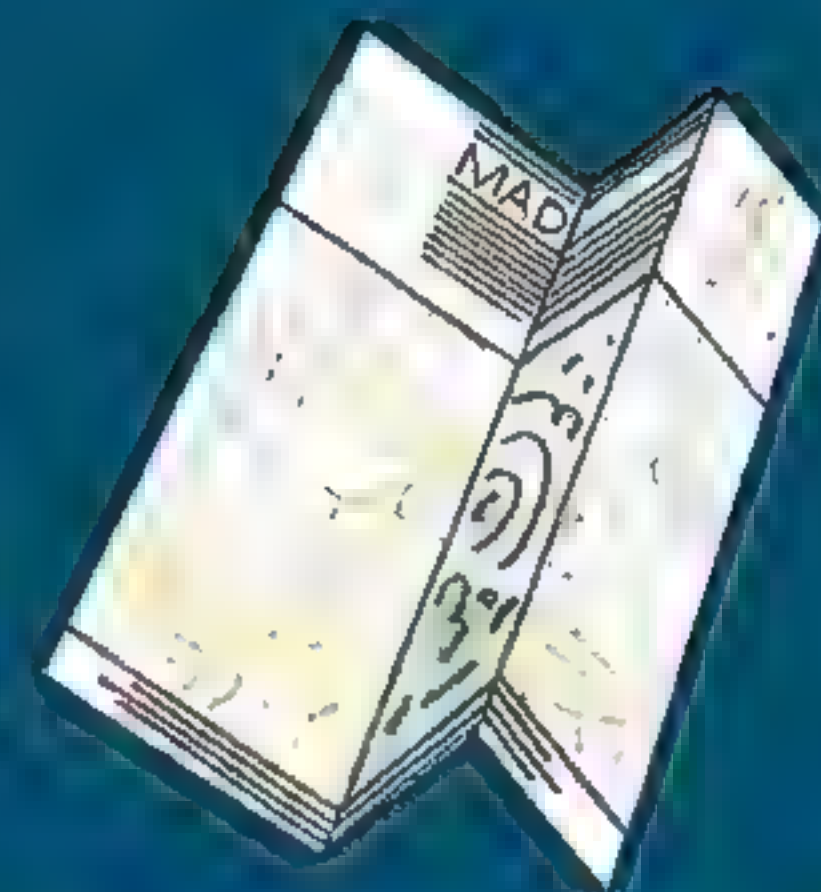


20

WHAT PROMINENT  
RACIST FIXTURE  
WAS TAKEN DOWN  
THIS YEAR?

# HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION MAD 20 FOLD-IN

In certain parts of the American South, racist Civil War objects are under attack. Recently, a bigoted icon was taken down. To find out which one, please fold page in so that "A" meets "B."



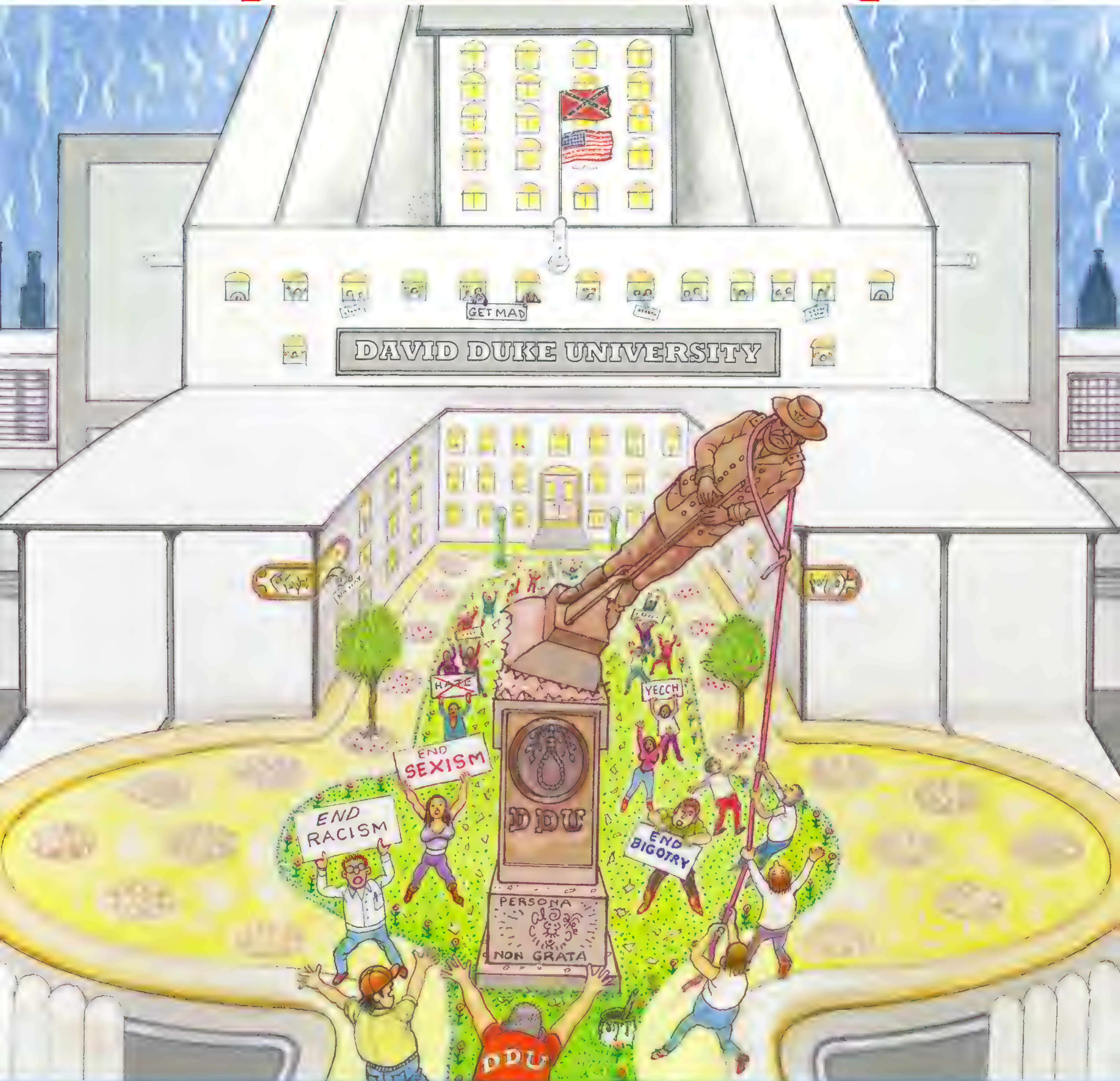
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



PAPERS REPORT DAILY ON RACIST OBJECTS TAKING A  
BEATING SOMEWHERE. EVEN FAMED PHILOSOPHER  
JOHANN VON DRECK SUGGESTED THAT IT'S A "GUTEN" SIGN.

A

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

B



20

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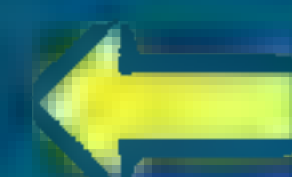
In certain parts of the American South, racist Civil War objects are under attack. Recently, a bigoted icon was taken down. To find out which one, please fold page in so that "A" meets "B."

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

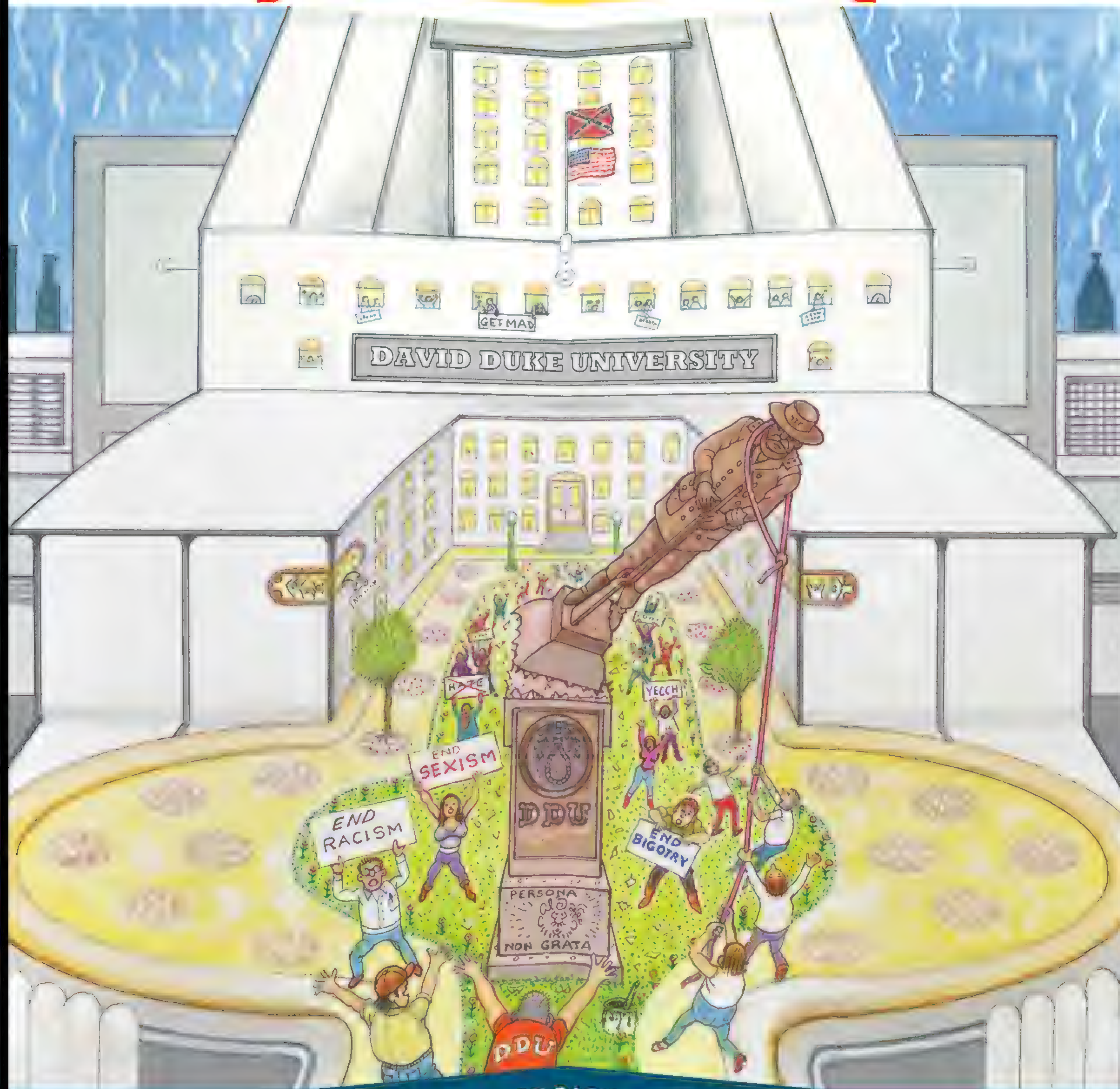


B



A

B



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WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

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B



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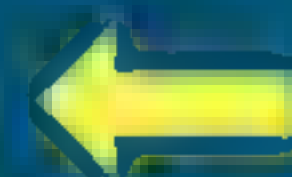
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SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A



B



A

B



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B



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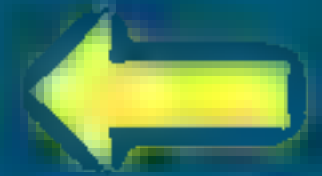
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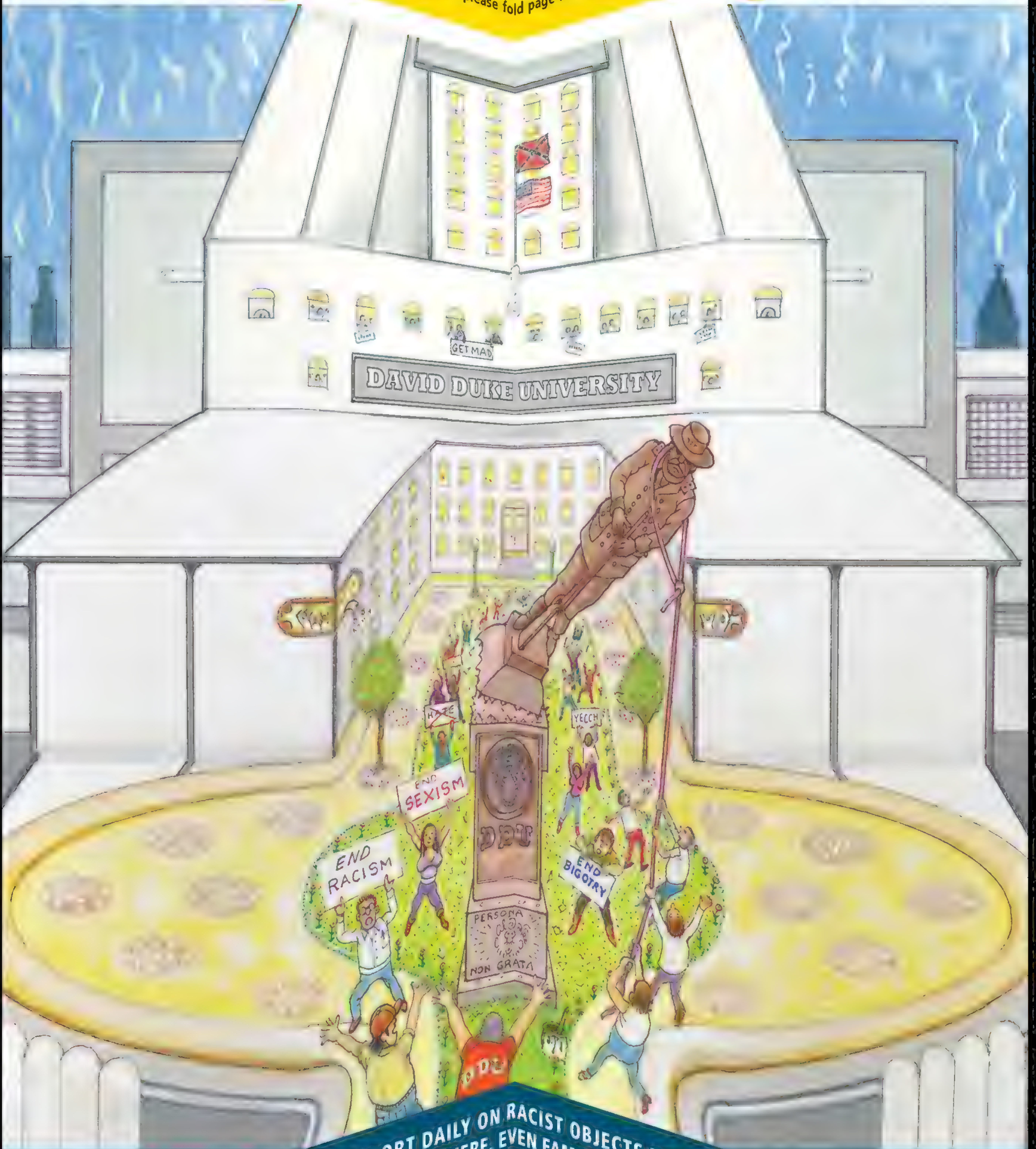
A



B



B



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BEATING SOMEWHERE. EVEN FAMED PHILOSOPHER  
JOHANN VON DRECK SUGGESTED THAT IT'S A "GUTEN" SIGN.

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

A

B



20

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WAS TAKEN DOWN  
THIS YEAR?

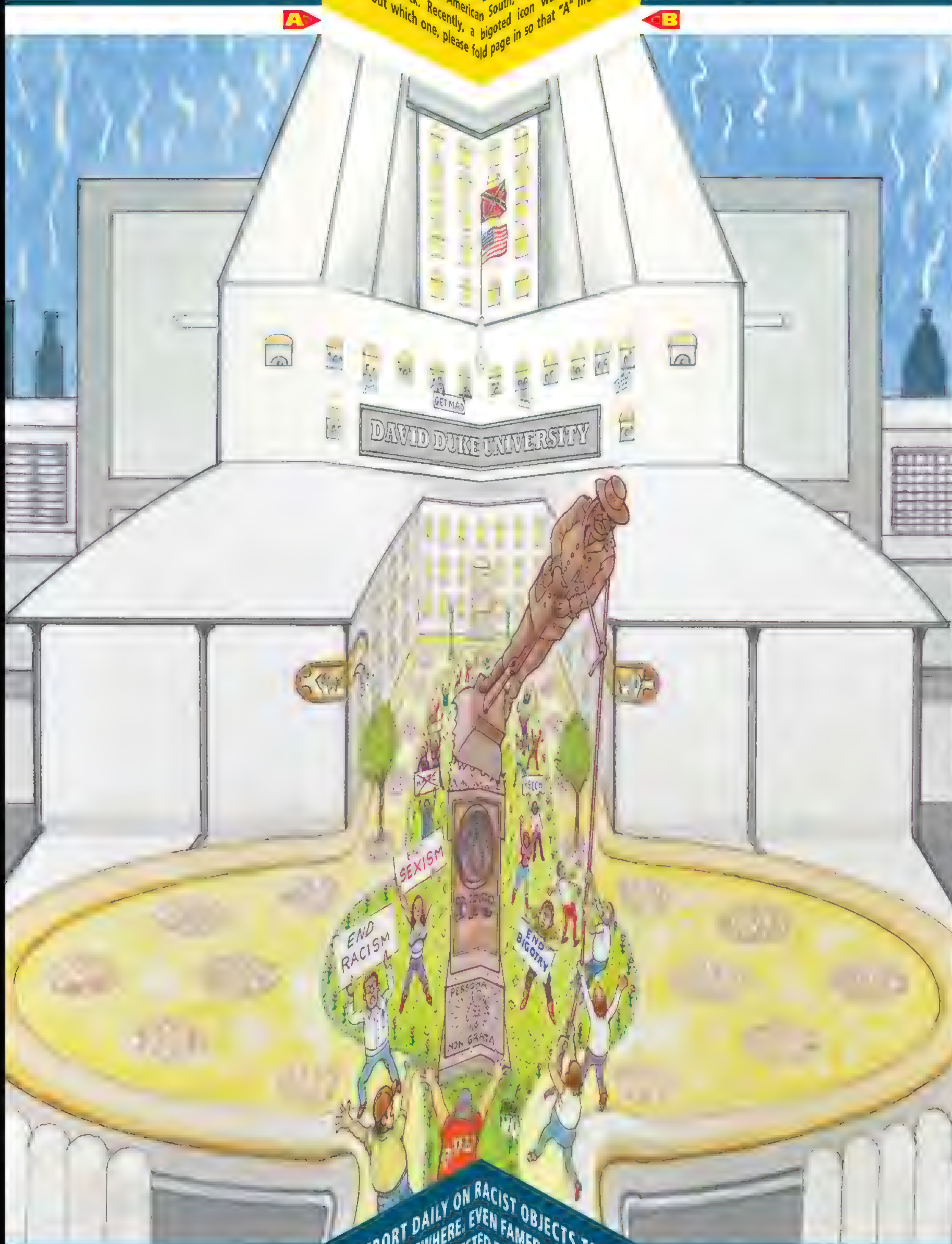
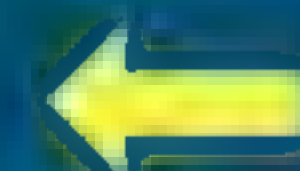
HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION  
**MAD 20 FOLD-IN**

In certain parts of the American South, racist Civil War objects are under attack. Recently, a bigoted icon was taken down. To find out which one, please fold page in so that "A" meets "B."

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

B



PAPERS REPORT DAILY ON RACIST OBJECTS TAKING A  
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JOHANN VON DRECK SUGGESTED THAT IT'S A "GUTEN" SIGN.

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

A

B



20

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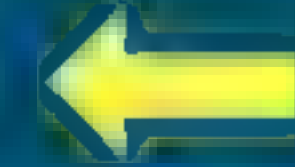
HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION  
HAD 20 FOLD-IN  
In certain parts of the American South, racist Civil War objects  
are under attack. Recently, a popular war was taken down.  
To find out which one, please flip page 20 to see if it needs to.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

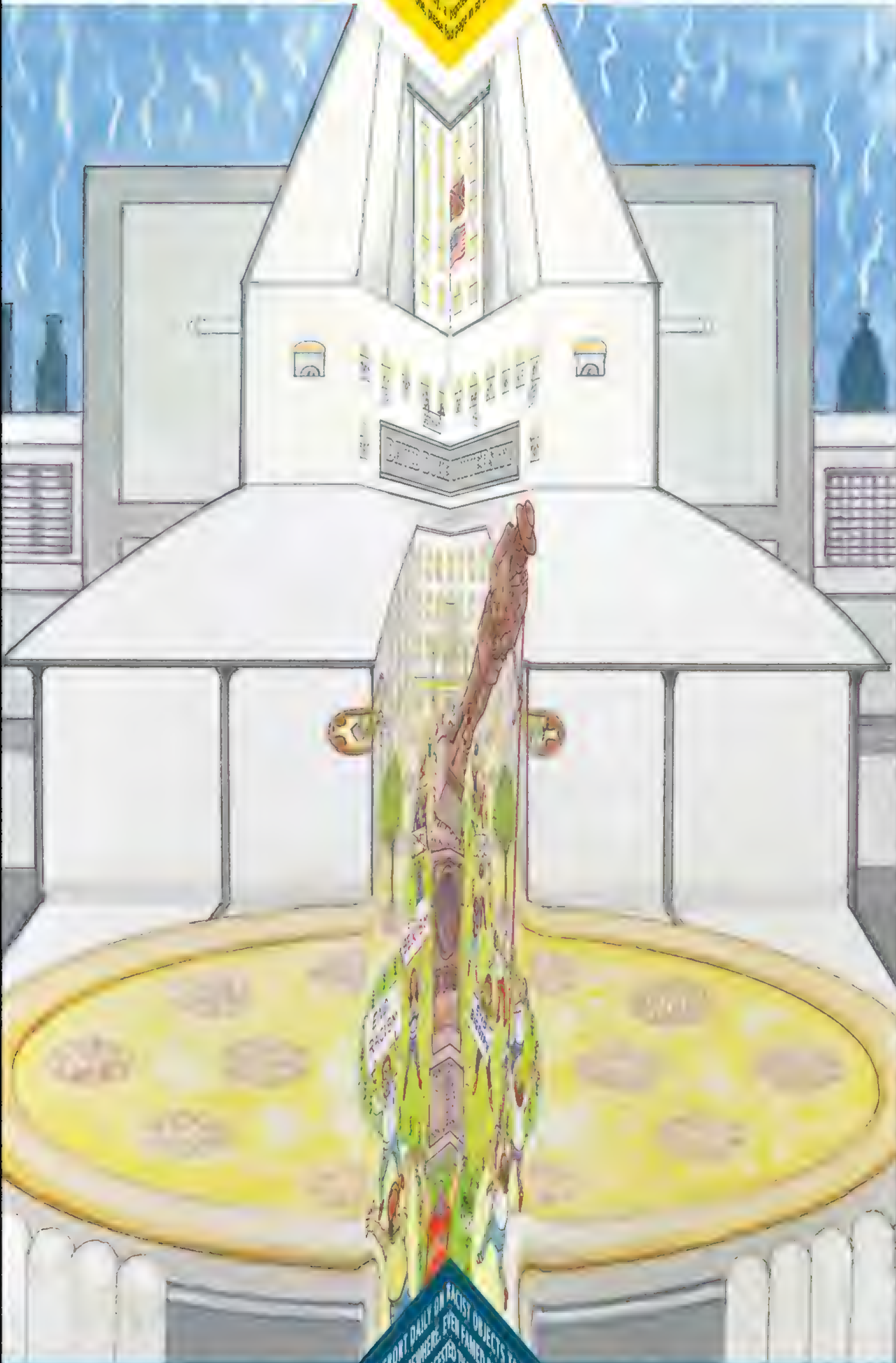


B



A

B



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A

B



20

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WAS TAKEN DOWN  
THIS YEAR?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A



B



A B



PAPA

JOHN.

A B



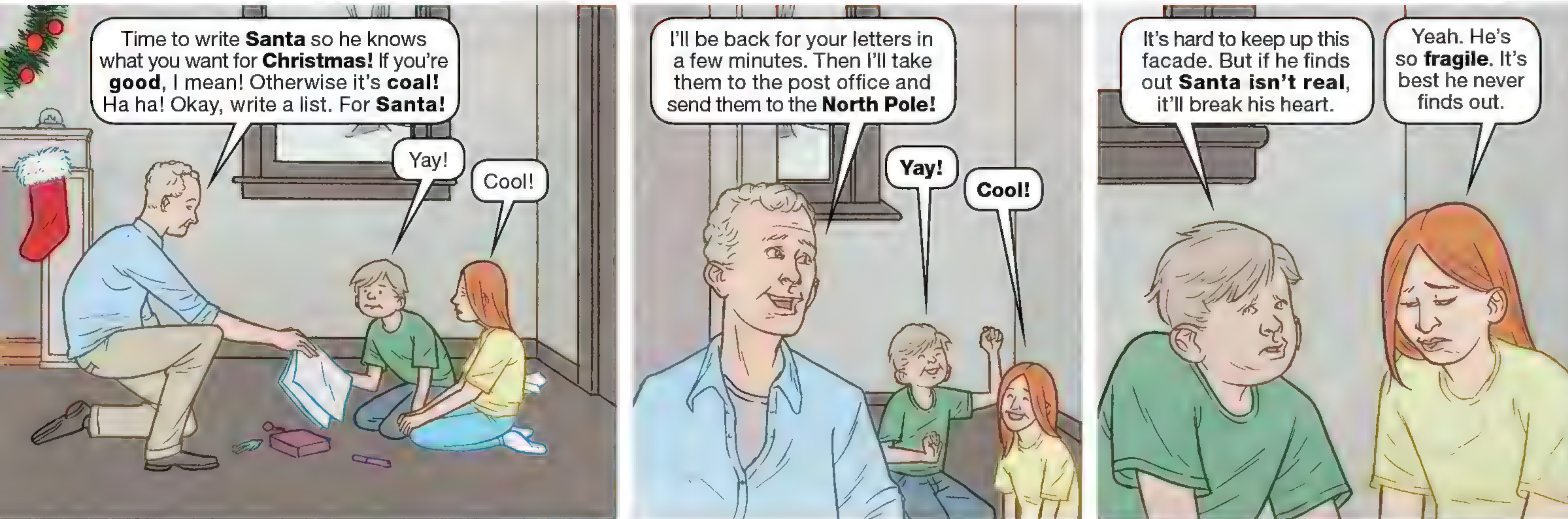


# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

# THE WAR ON CHRISTMAS

WRITER TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST JON ADAMS

## LETTERS TO...SANTA?



## BLUE-LIGHT CHRISTMAS WITHOUT YOU



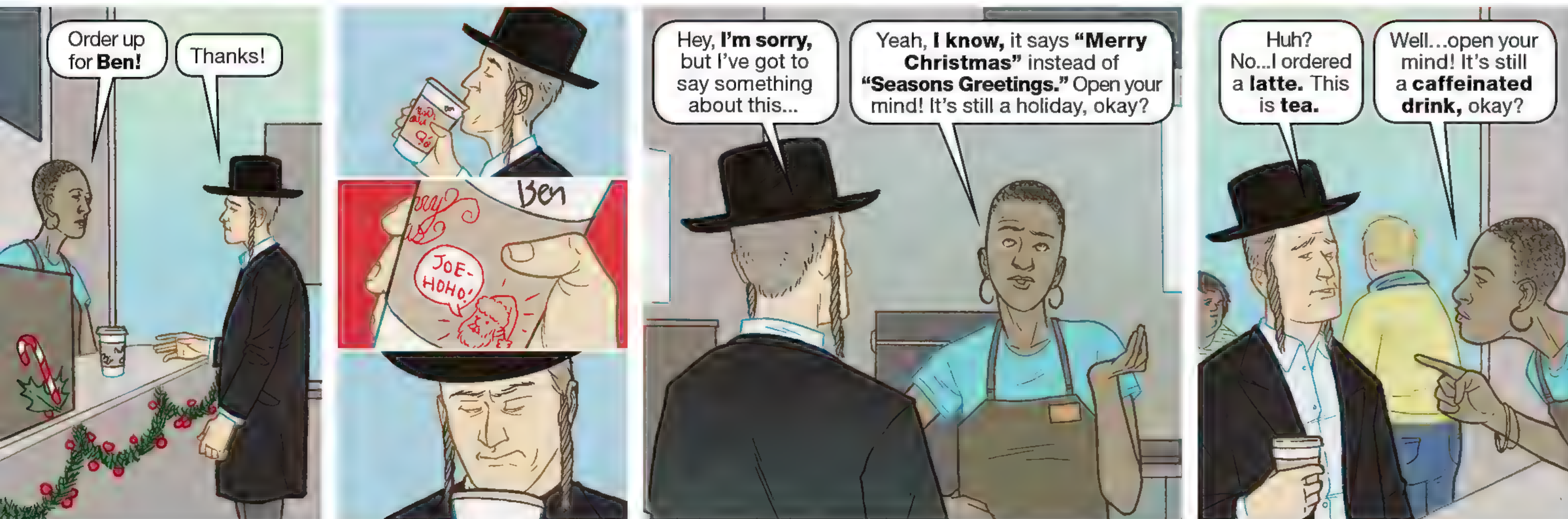
## RETAIL SCOWLIDAY



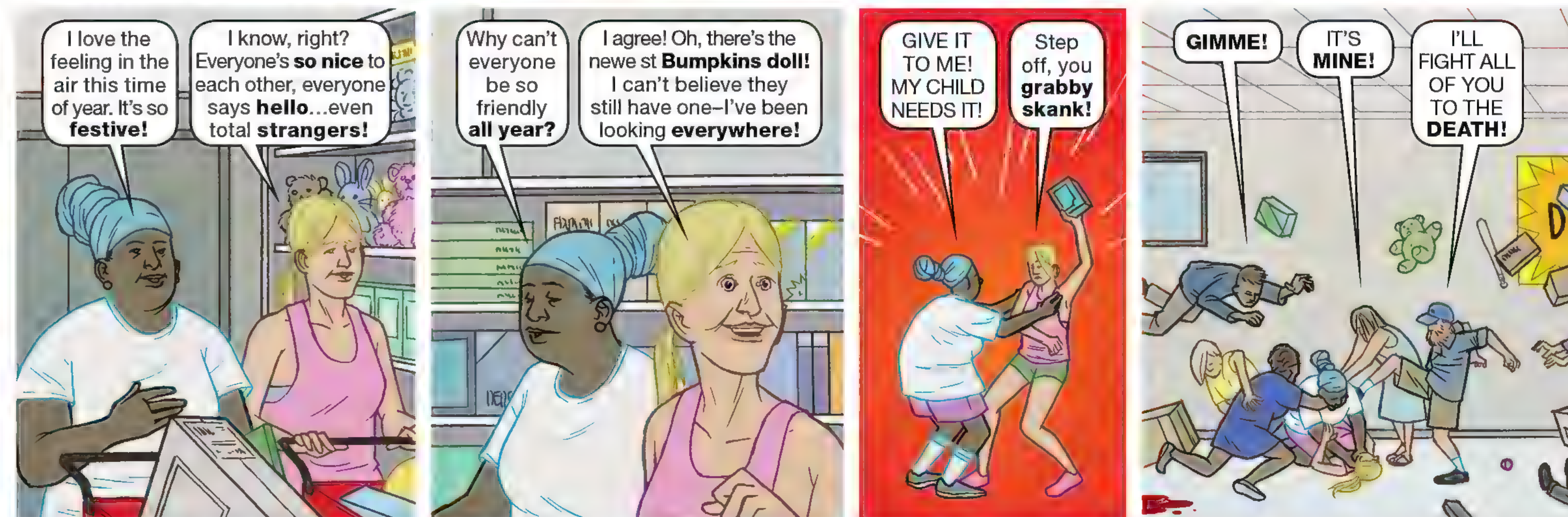
## MAUL SANTA



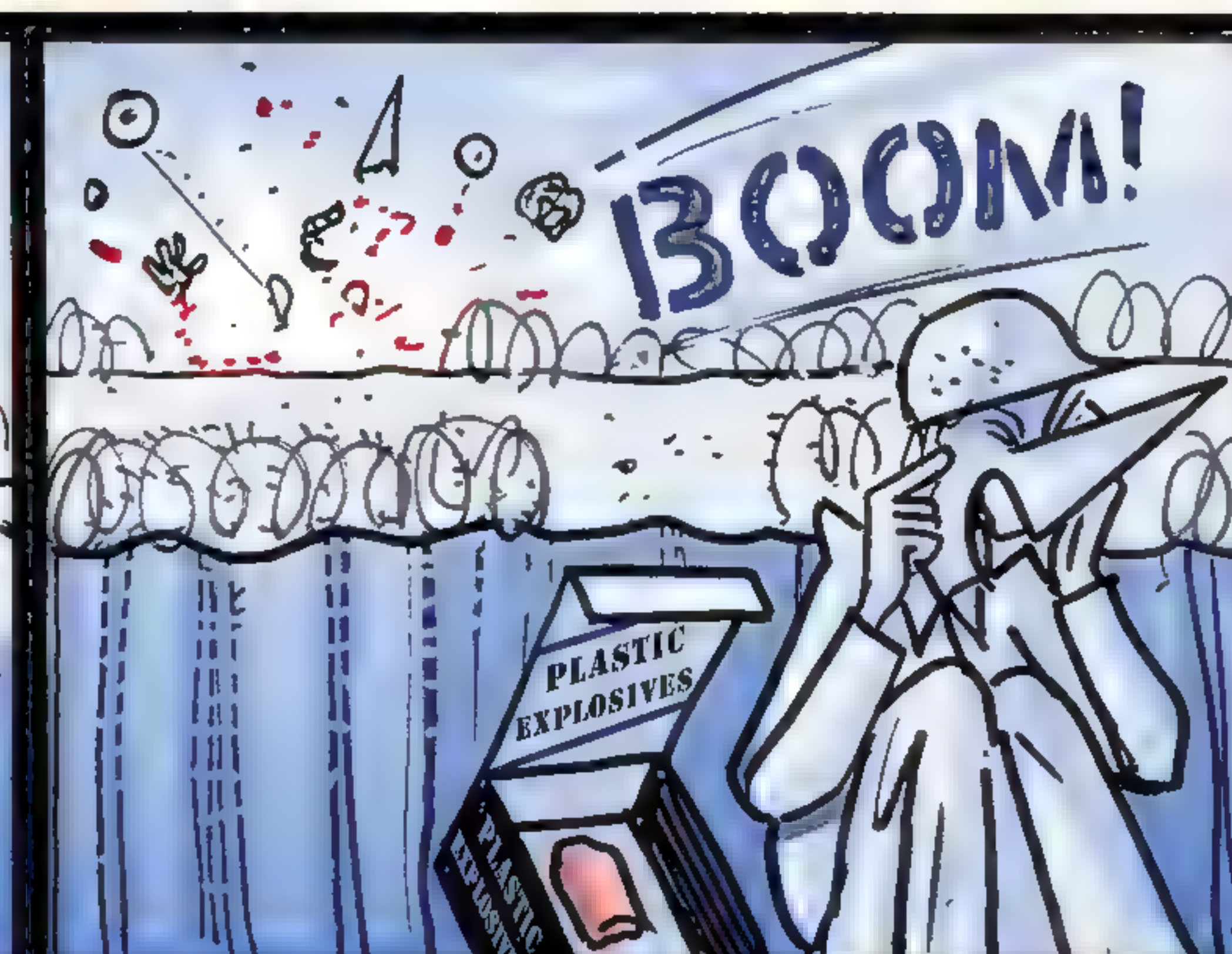
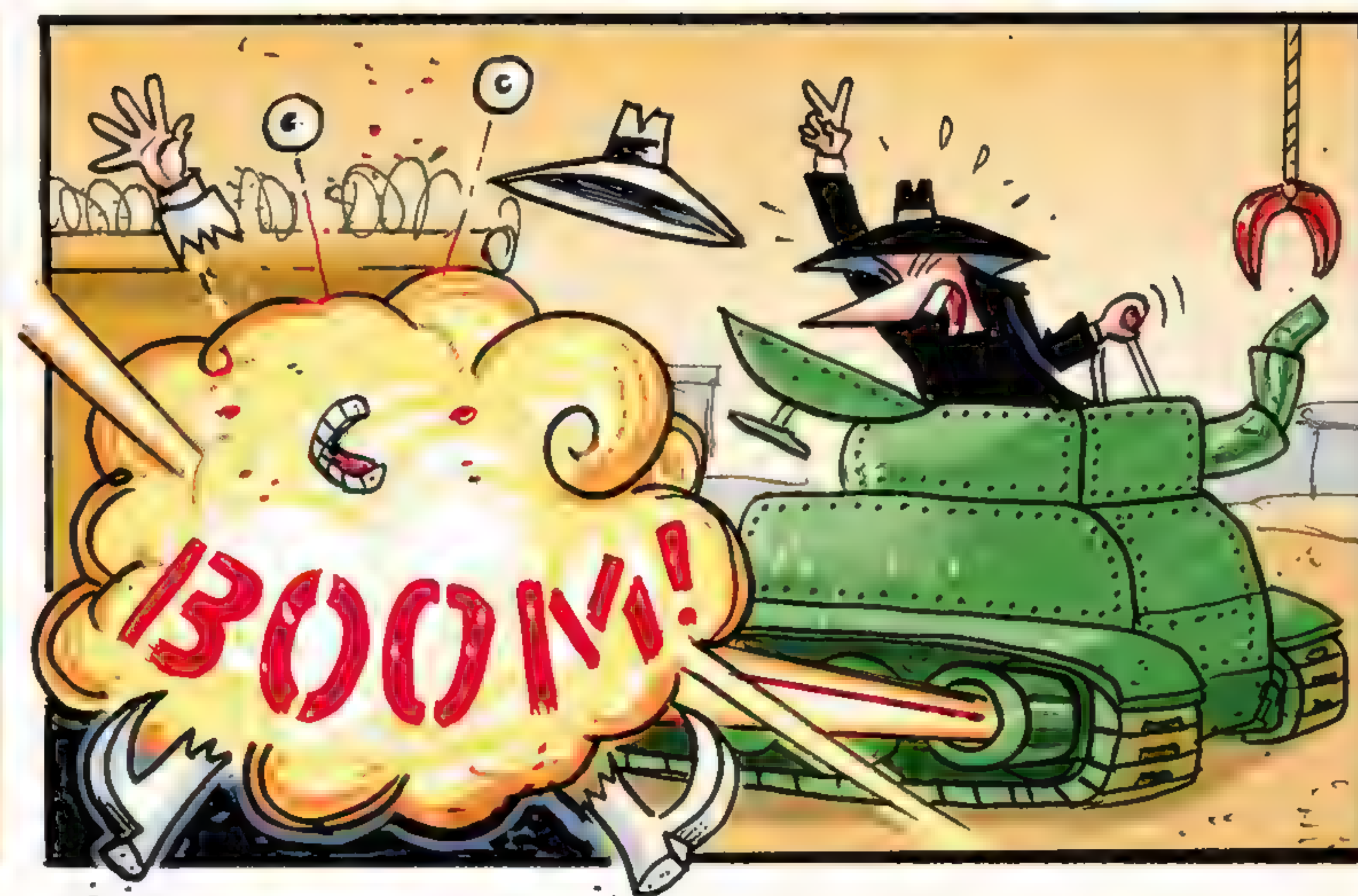
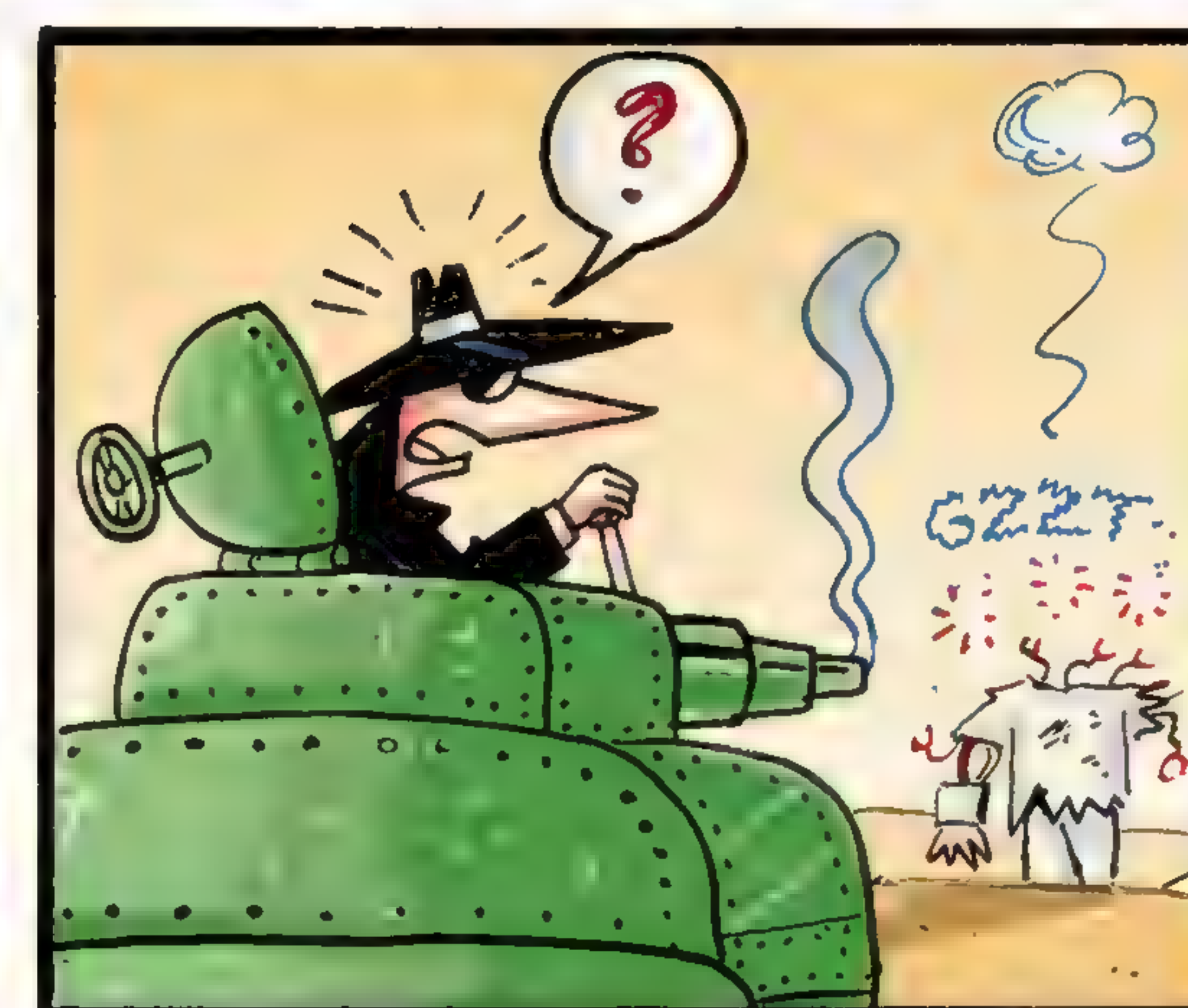
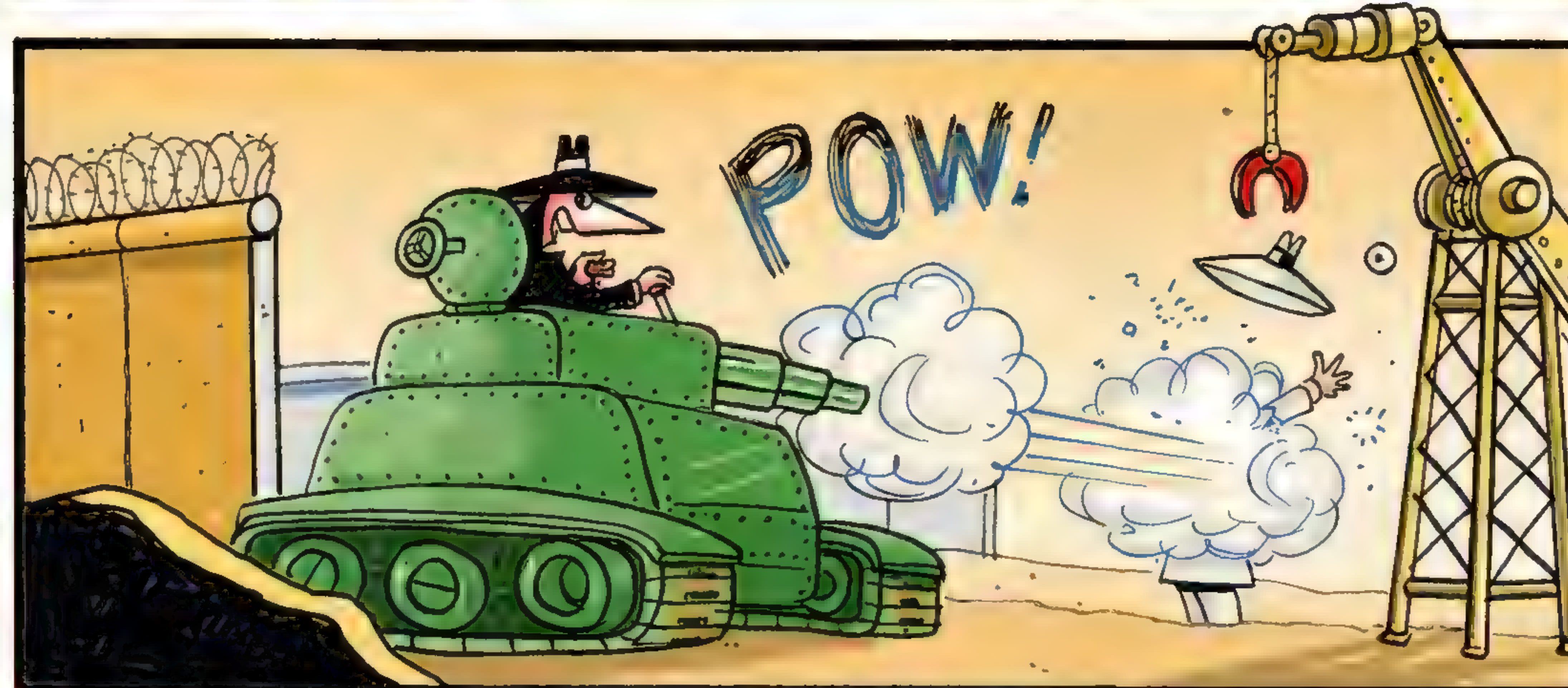
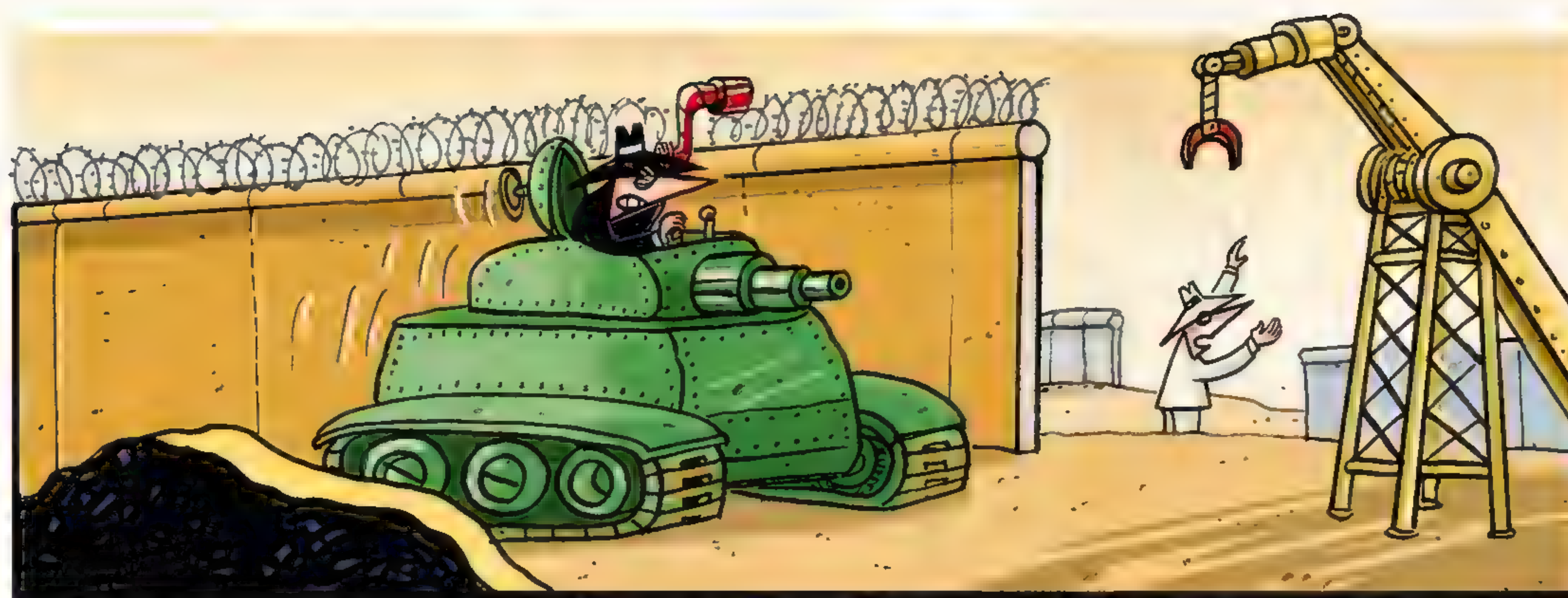
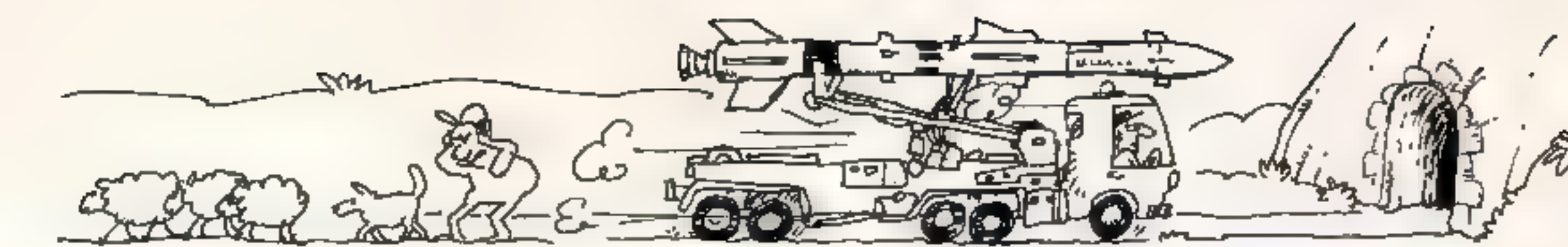
## JOE-HO-HO



## THE REASON FOR THE SEIZIN'







SPY VS SPY





# THE WISENHEIM MUSEUM

Over its notorious 66-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scared) generations of creative types! Here in the Wisenheim Museum, we invite those visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!



## MEGA MOVEMENT!

by GLENN BARR

MAD has been in my life for as long as I can remember. I had three older siblings who brought the "unusual" comic-zine into the house. It had that strange guy on the cover. I would manically pour over the MAD pages marveling at the super talents before I even knew how to read. I knew the mag had changed me forever. And for better or for worse I formed a weird attachment to Alfred E. Neuman. After a while I would grow to idolize Mort Drucker, Jack Davis, George Woodbridge, Will Elder, Harvey Kurtzman, and the "Usual Gang of Idiots." One aspect of the abovementioned was the amazing crowd scenes they would create for any given theme. So, since I'm a stickler for detail, here is my humble homage to the guys who paved the way to my depravity. —Glenn Barr

Glenn Barr is a Detroit-based artist. He has worked in many facets of the art world, like gallery exhibitions, murals, editorial illustration, advertising, comic books/graphic novels, backgrounds for animation, the music industry, self-publication, book design, set design, character design, toy design, and several book publications compiling his paintings, drawings, and photography.

glbarr.com



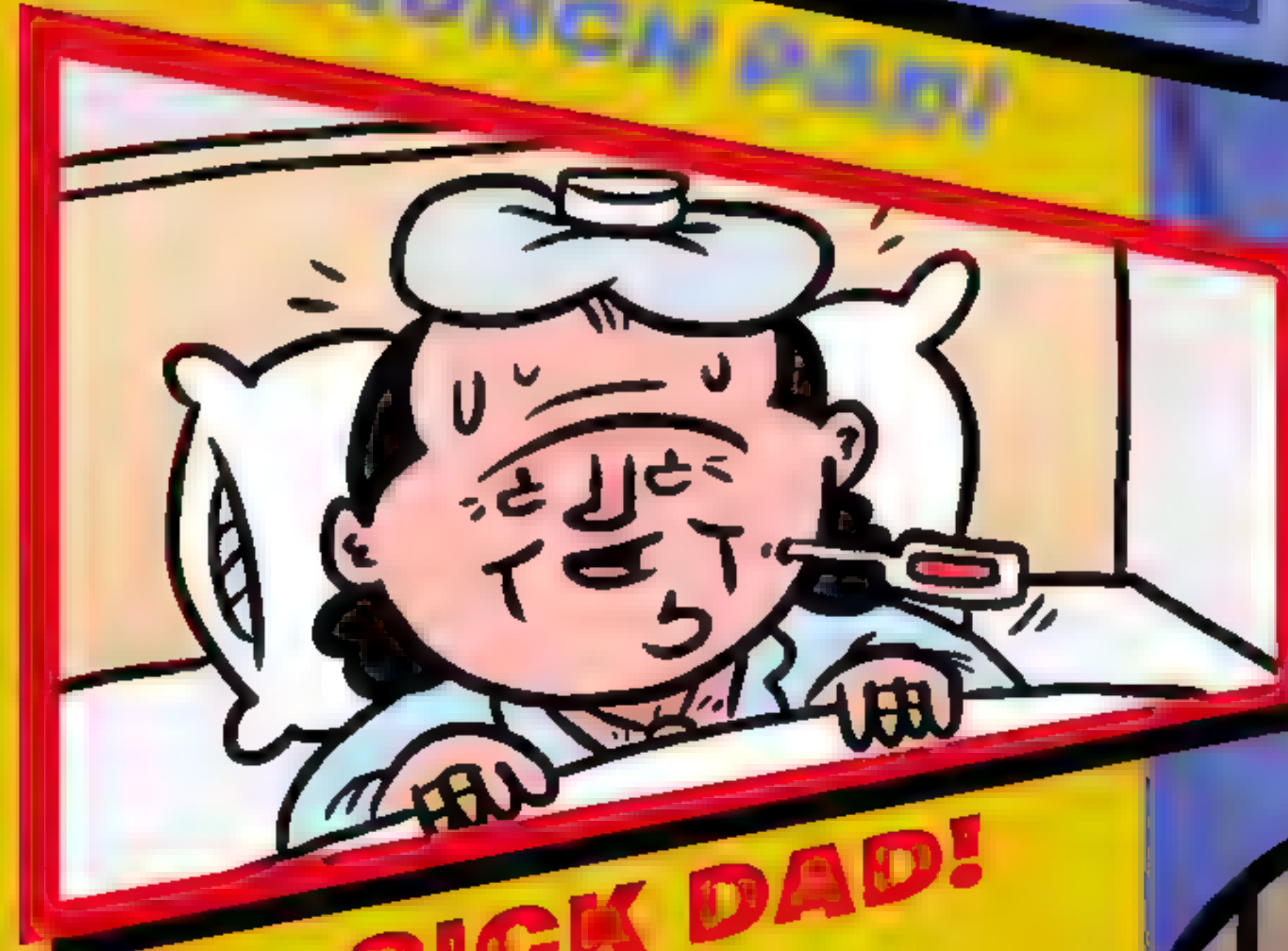
52¢

AVOIDED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# POTRZEBIE

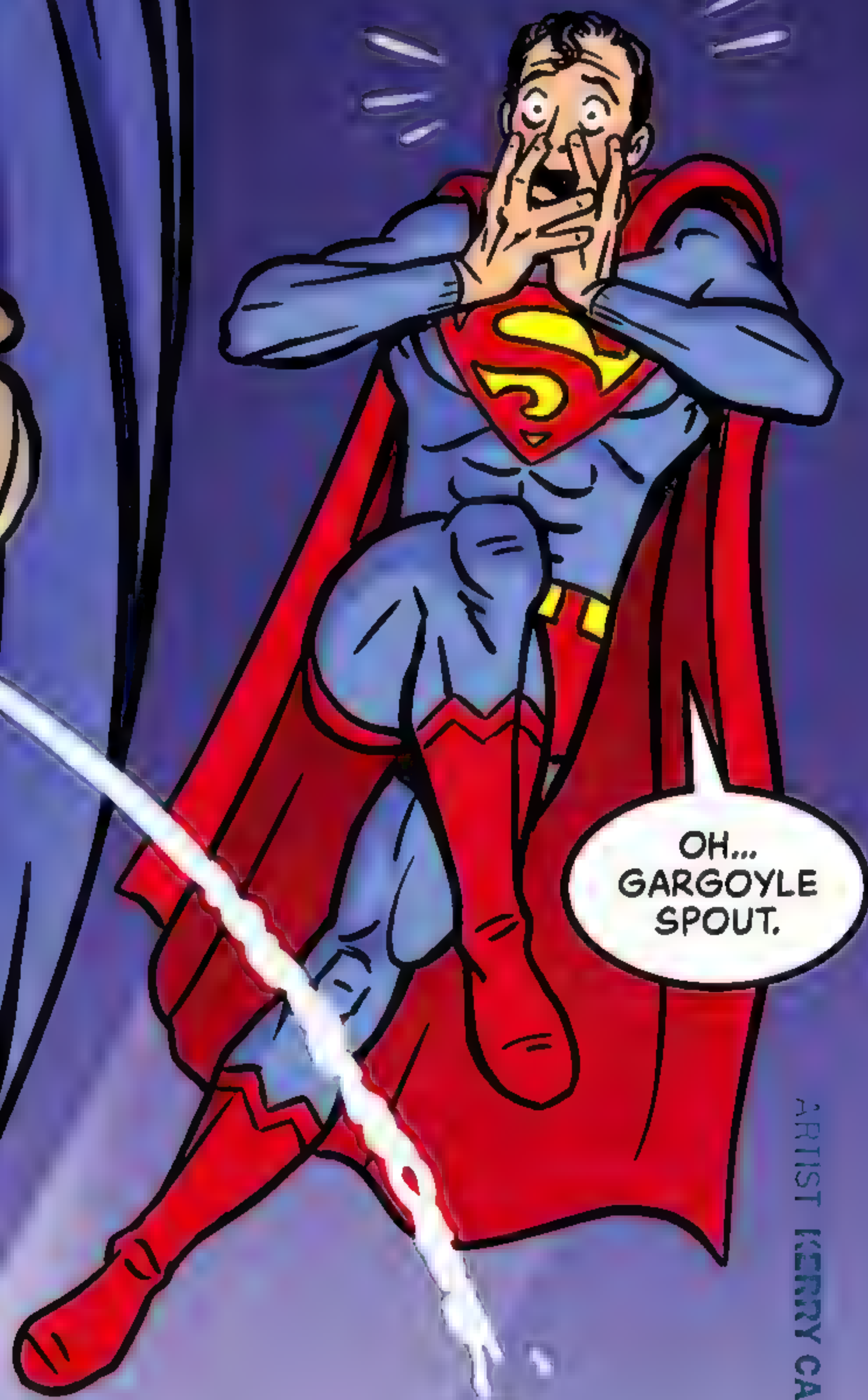
COMICS

Featuring



BRUCE!!

WHAT ARE YOU...?!



OH... GARGOYLE SPOUT.

ARTIST KERRY CALLEN



Plus

BRETT KAVANAUGH in

**"WHATEVER LIKES BEER BURNS AT THE MAN-THING'S TOUCH!"**

(A story our lawyers won't let us publish!)



# "IT'S A WONDERFUL DEATH"



JIMI

JIM



JANIS



KURT



AMY



BRIAN

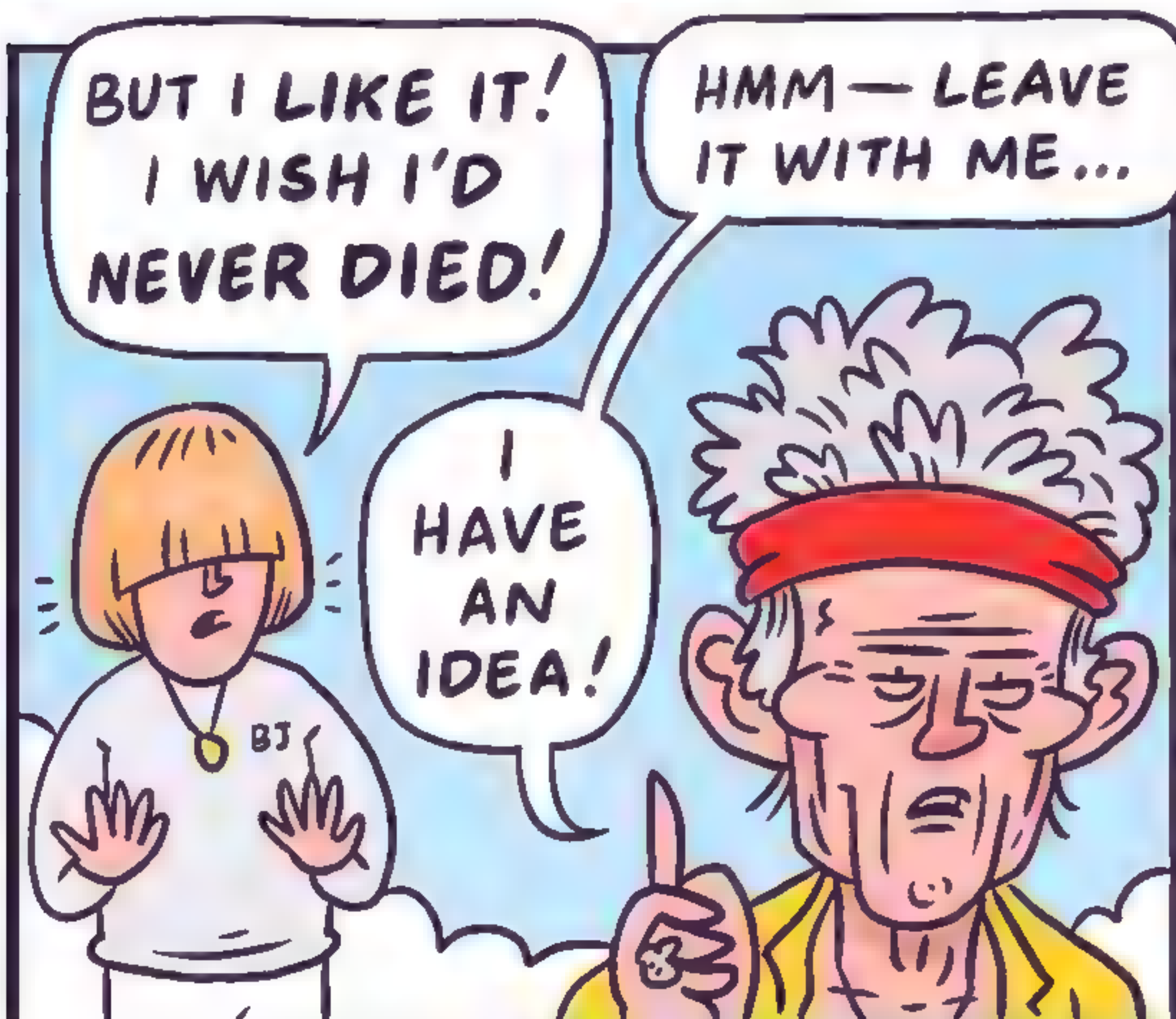
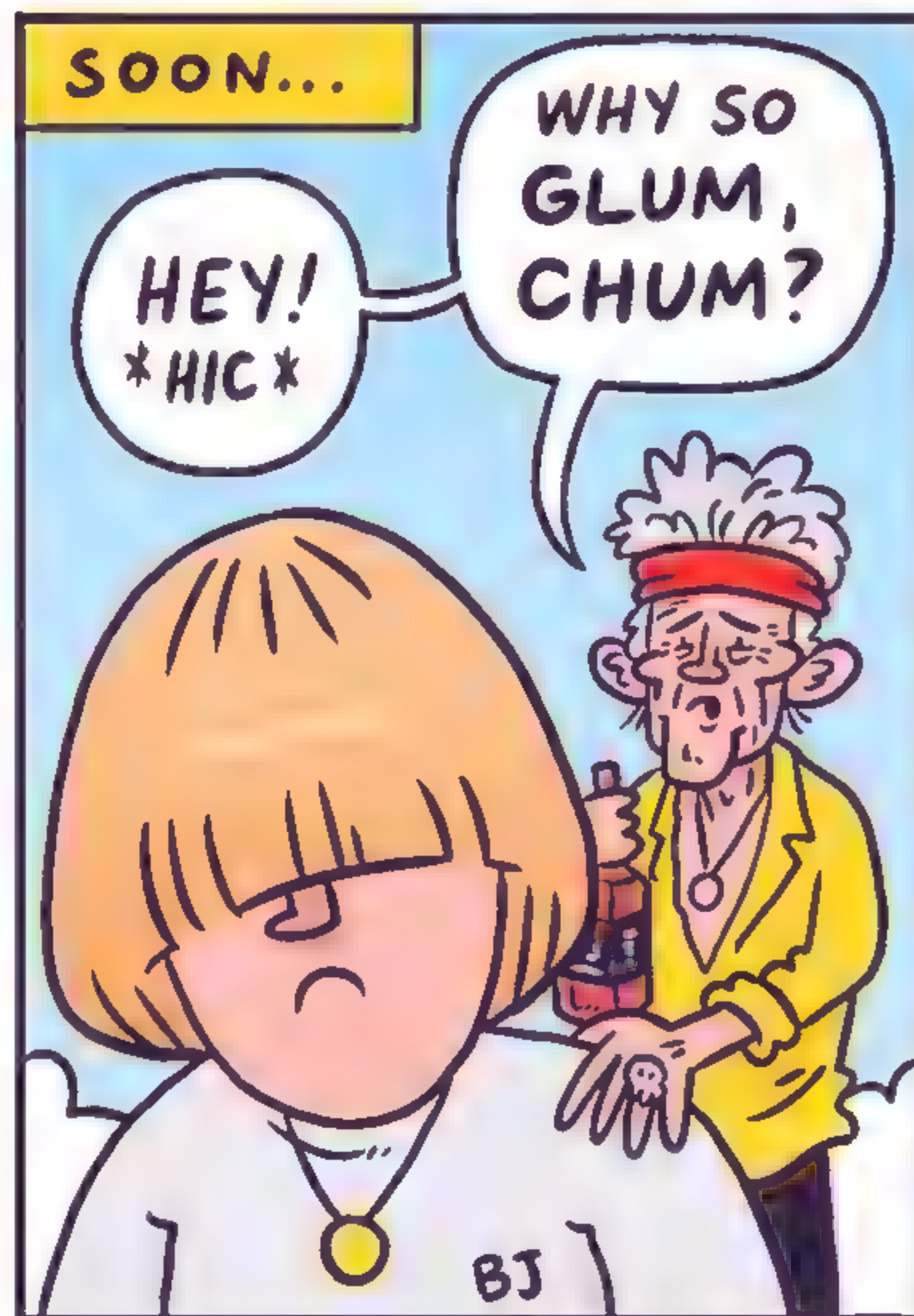


ROBERT

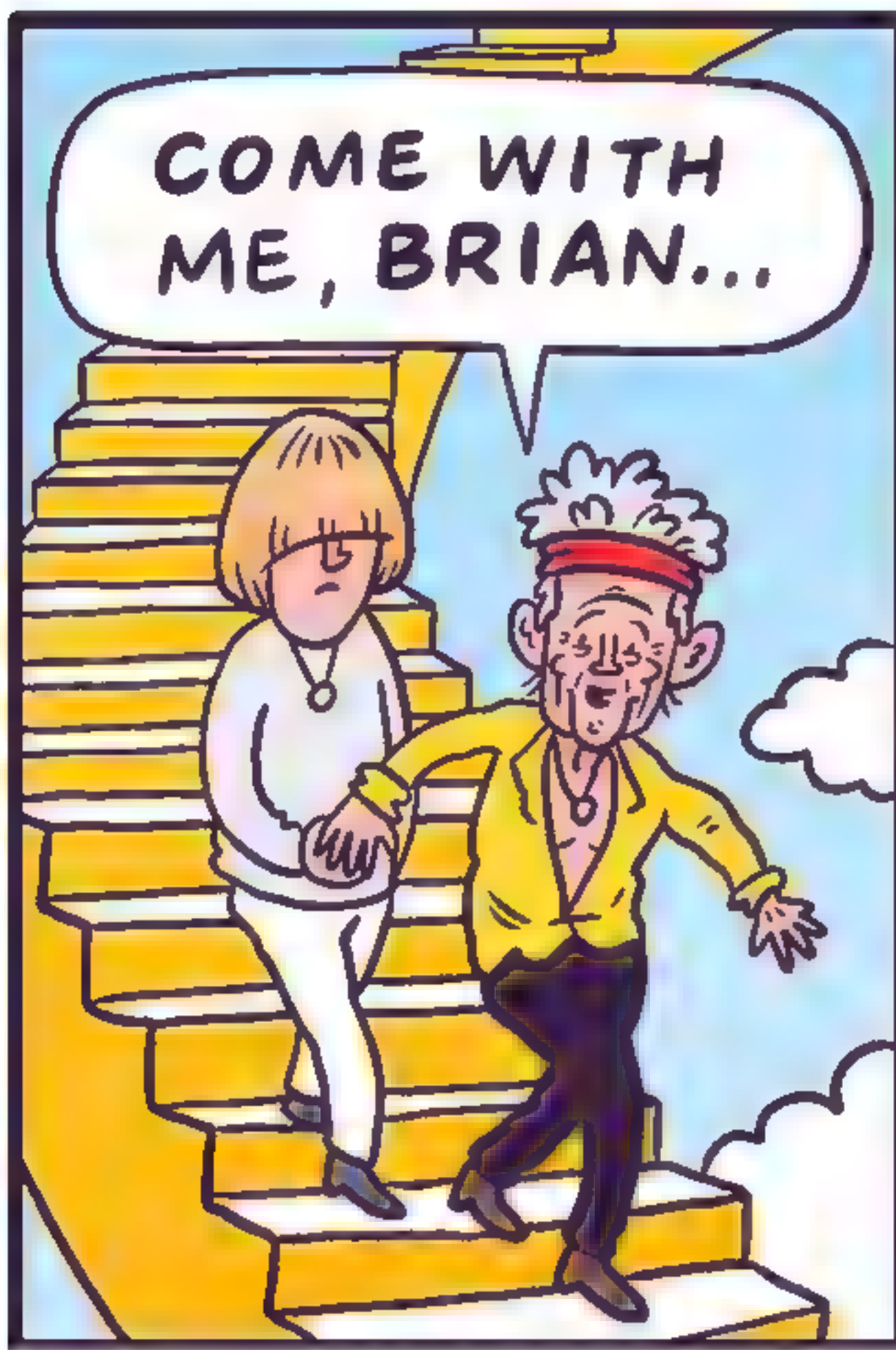


## THE 27 CLUB

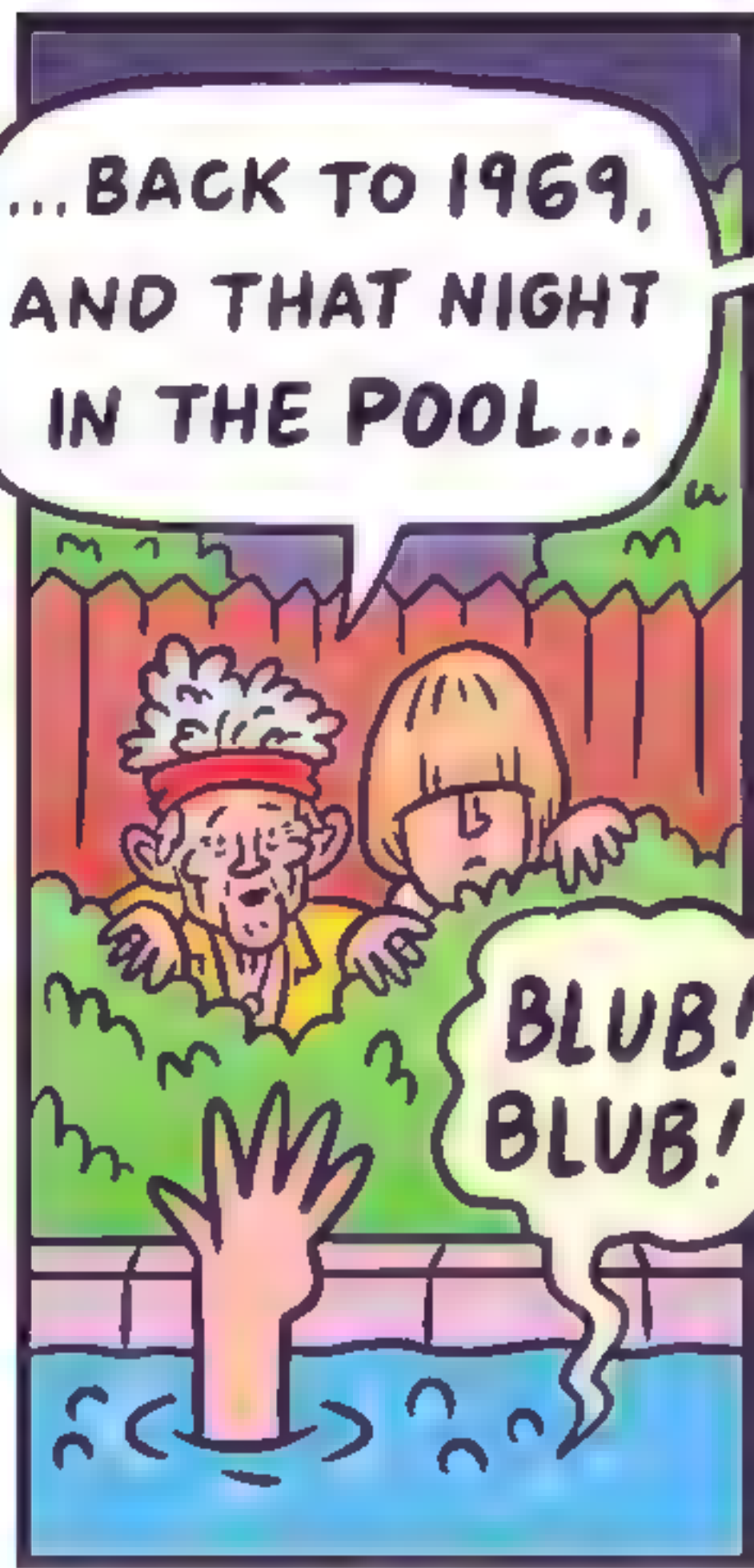
BY LUKE  
MCGARRY







COME WITH ME, BRIAN...



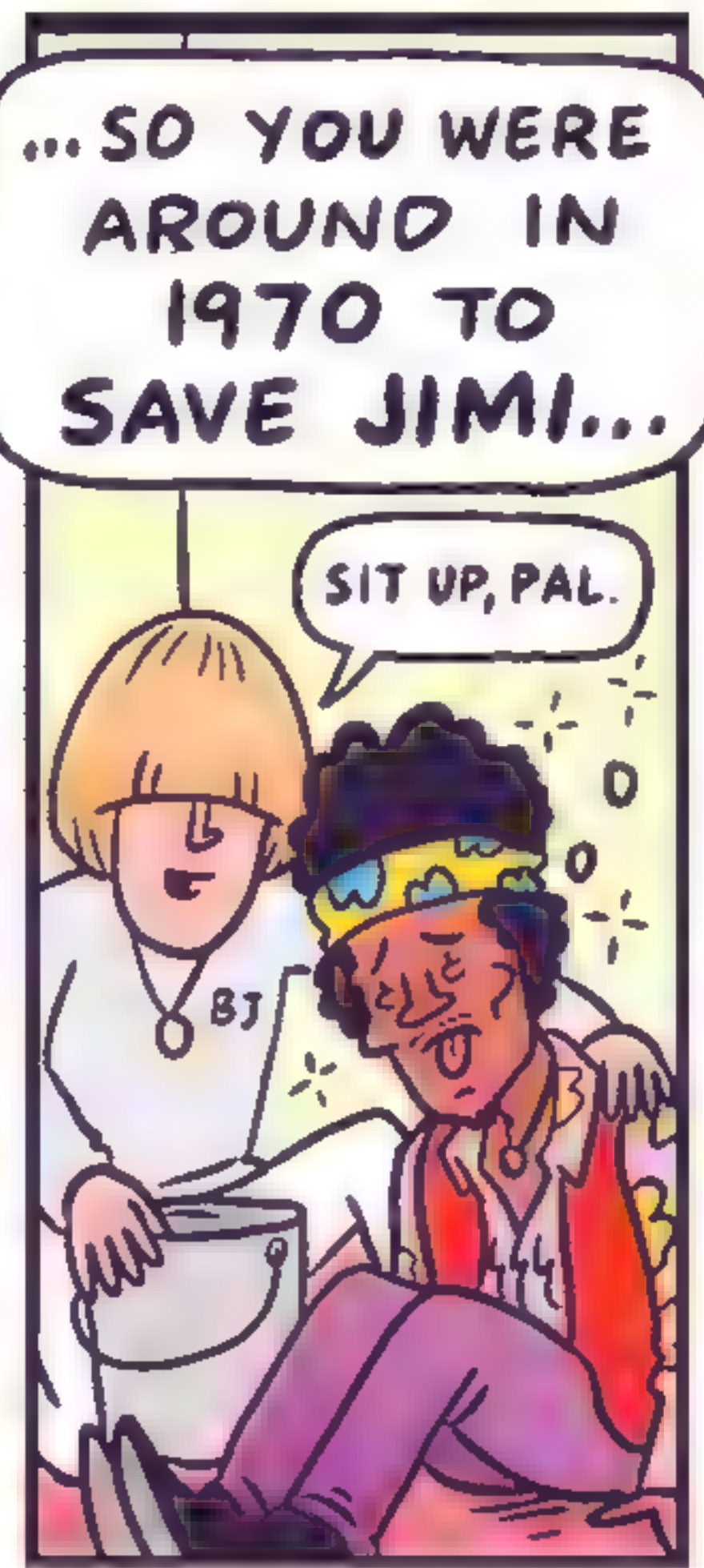
...BACK TO 1969, AND THAT NIGHT IN THE POOL...

BLUB! BLUB!



NOW YOU SURVIVED...

GASP!

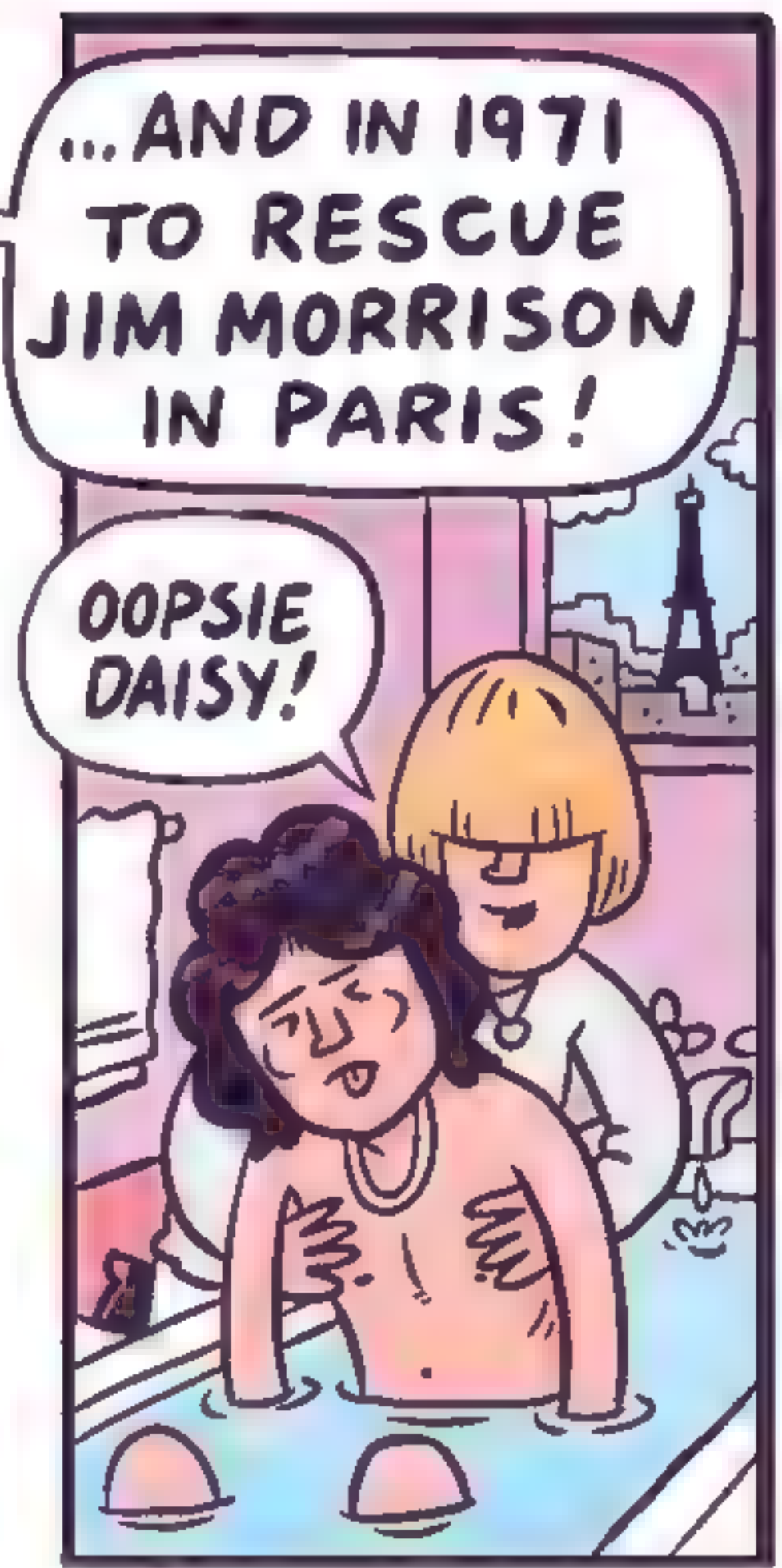


...SO YOU WERE AROUND IN 1970 TO SAVE JIMI...

SIT UP, PAL.



...AND JANIS...

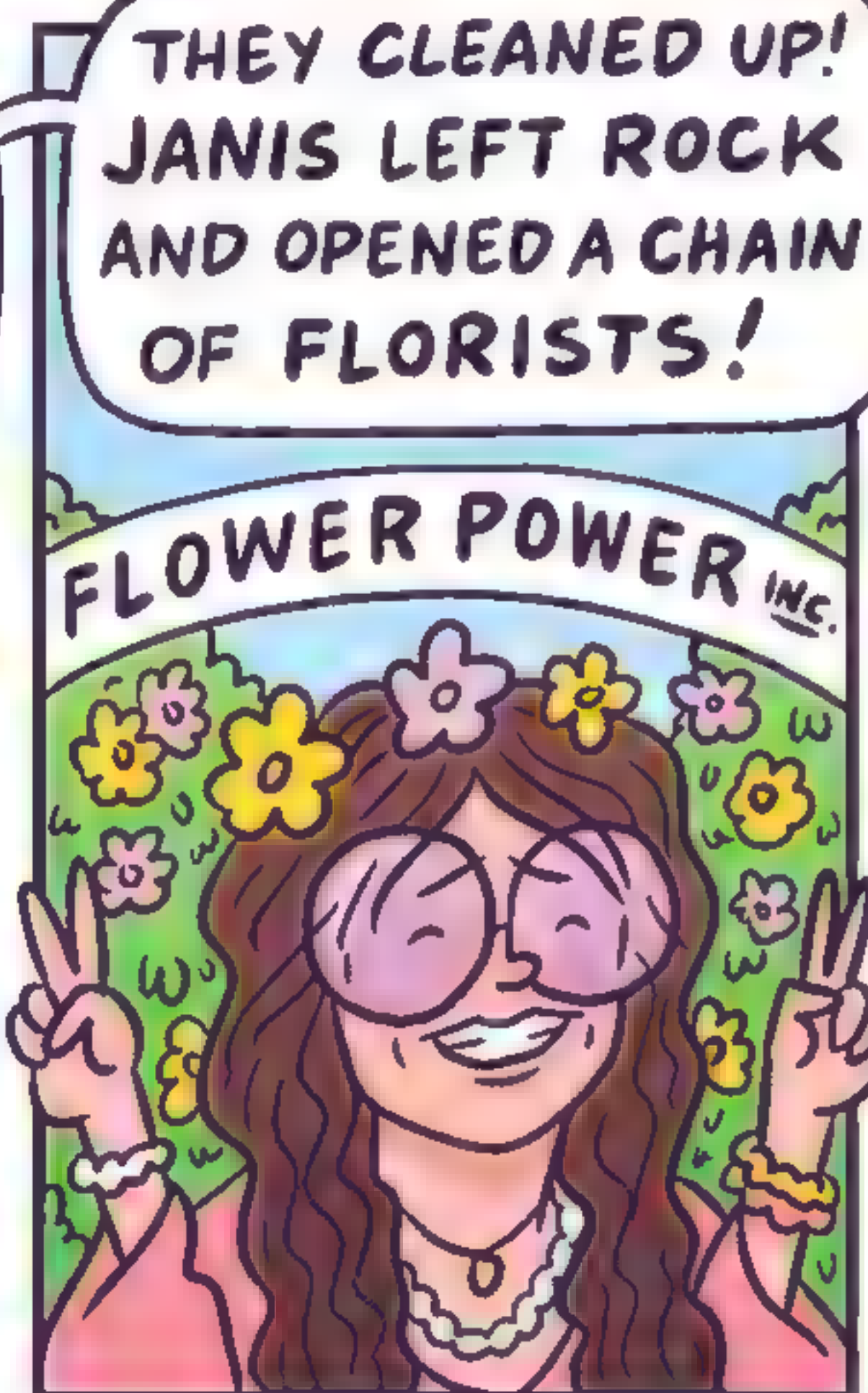


...AND IN 1971 TO RESCUE JIM MORRISON IN PARIS!

OOPSIE DAISY!



YOU SAVED THEIR LIVES AND THEY CHANGED THEIR WAYS!



THEY CLEANED UP! JANIS LEFT ROCK AND OPENED A CHAIN OF FLORISTS!

FLOWER POWER INC.



JIM BECAME A TV STAR WITH HIS OWN REPTILE SHOW!

ANIMAL TRICKS WITH LIZARD KING JIM



JIMI REENLISTED IN THE ARMY AND BECAME A DECORATED WAR HERO.

VOODOO FLAME ON!



HE ENTERED POLITICS AND WAS ELECTED TO THE SENATE!

VOTE FOR HENDRIX

I AM EXPERIENCED



SUDDENLY, ROCK STARS WERE SAFE AND TAME AND BORING...



THIS ONE'S ABOUT ROAD SAFETY! 2,3,4...

IF YOU BUCKLE UP! BUCKLE UP, BABY, YOU WILL ALWAYS STOP!



PRETTY SOON, ROCK 'N' ROLL WAS DEAD.

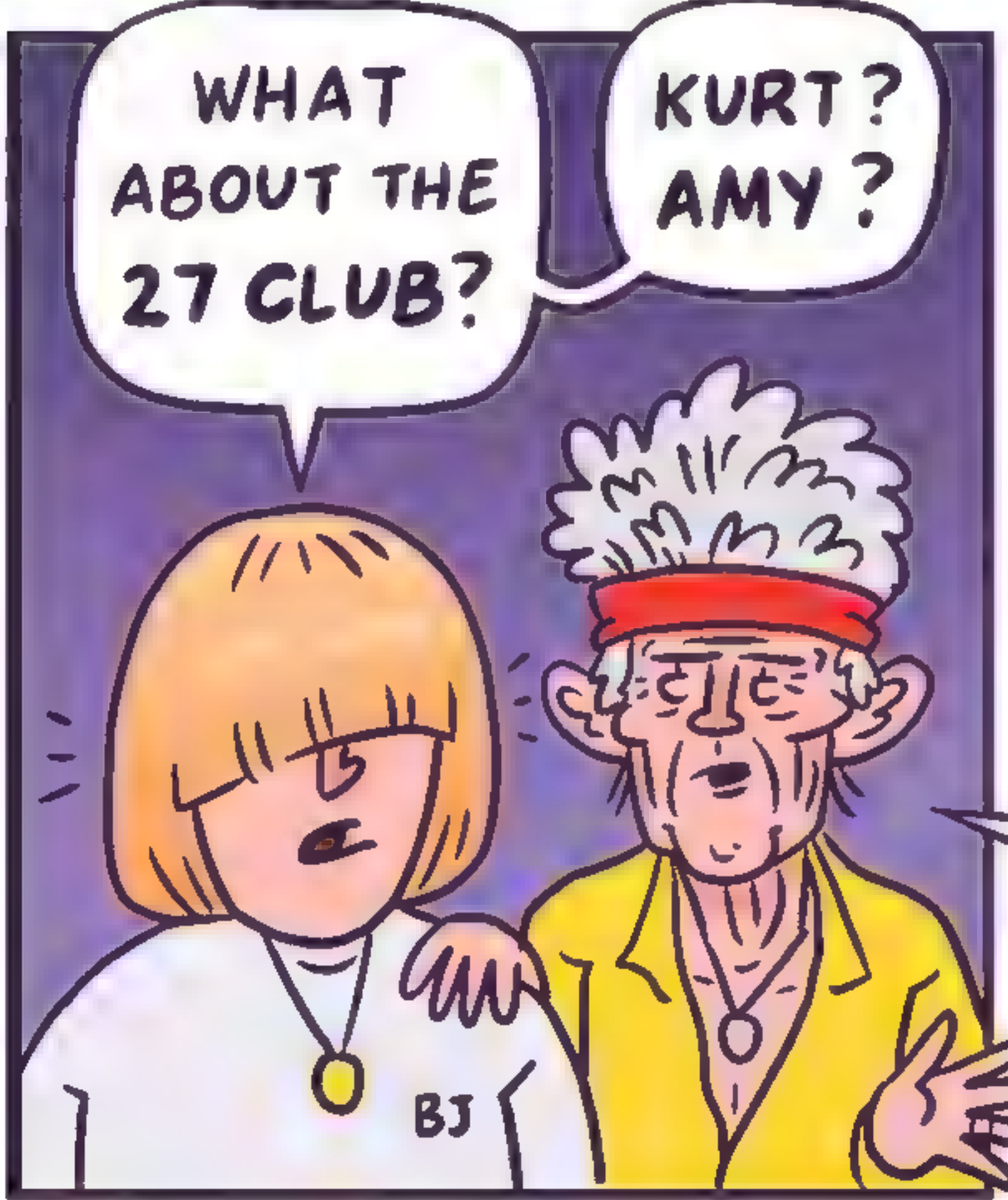
Rolling Stone STONES SPLIT!



THESE DAYS, MICK IS A SUBSTITUTE DANCE INSTRUCTOR AT ARTHUR MURRAY...

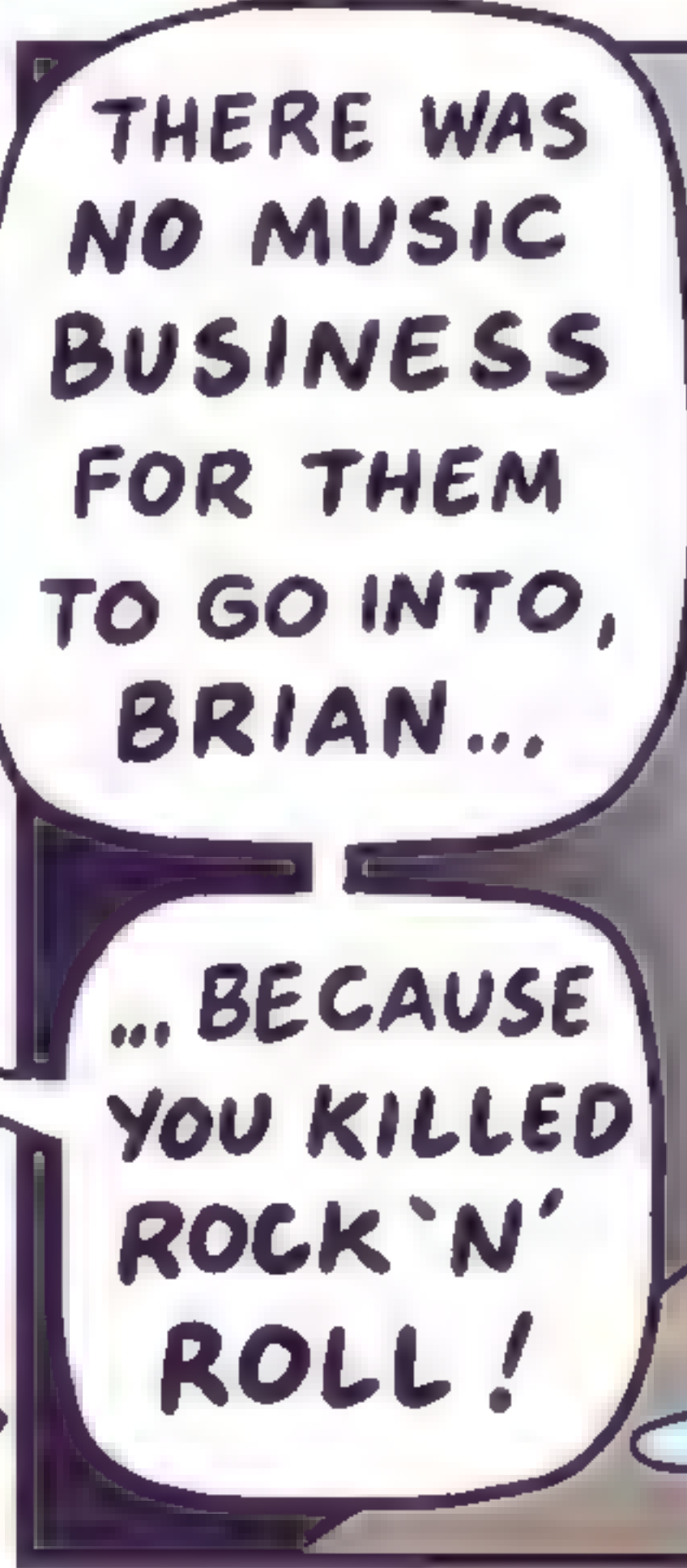
AND ONE, TWO...

CHA CHA CHA!



WHAT ABOUT THE 27 CLUB?

KURT? AMY?

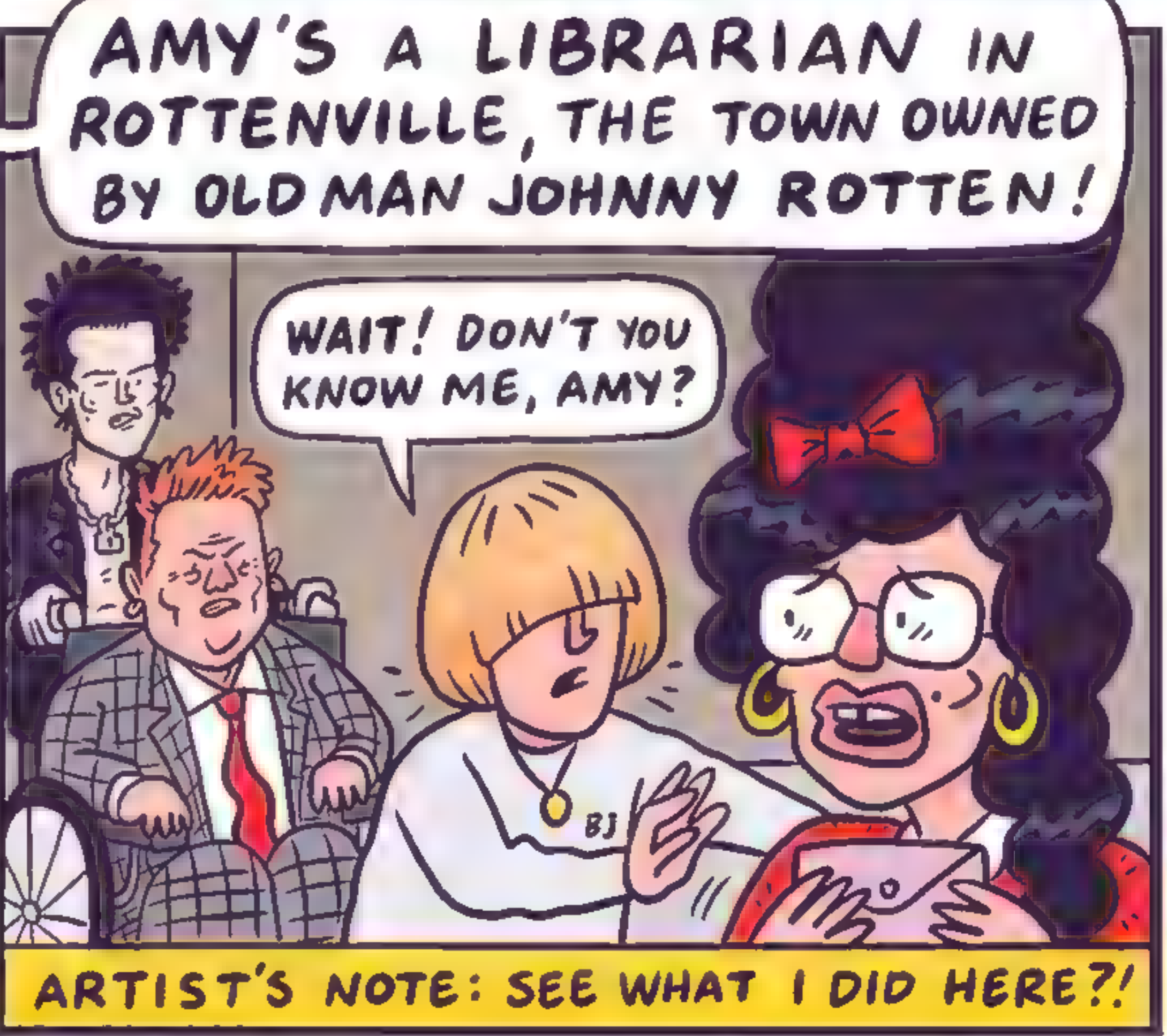


THERE WAS NO MUSIC BUSINESS FOR THEM TO GO INTO, BRIAN...

...BECAUSE YOU KILLED ROCK 'N' ROLL!



KURT IS A JANITOR IN SEATTLE...

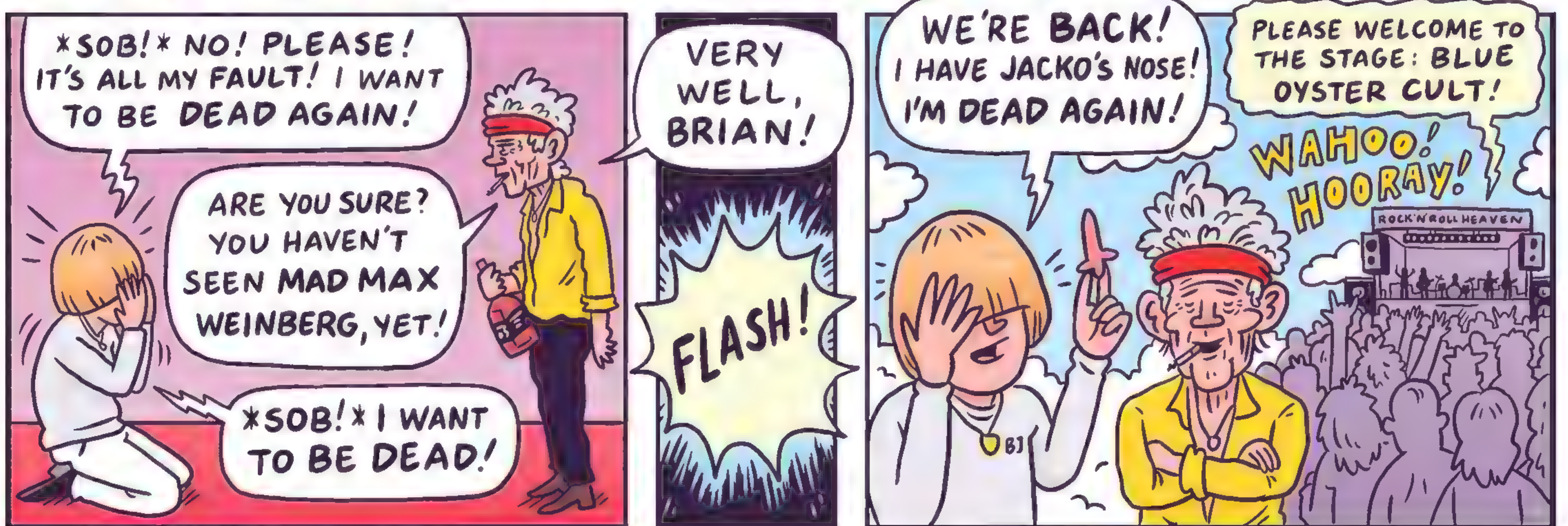
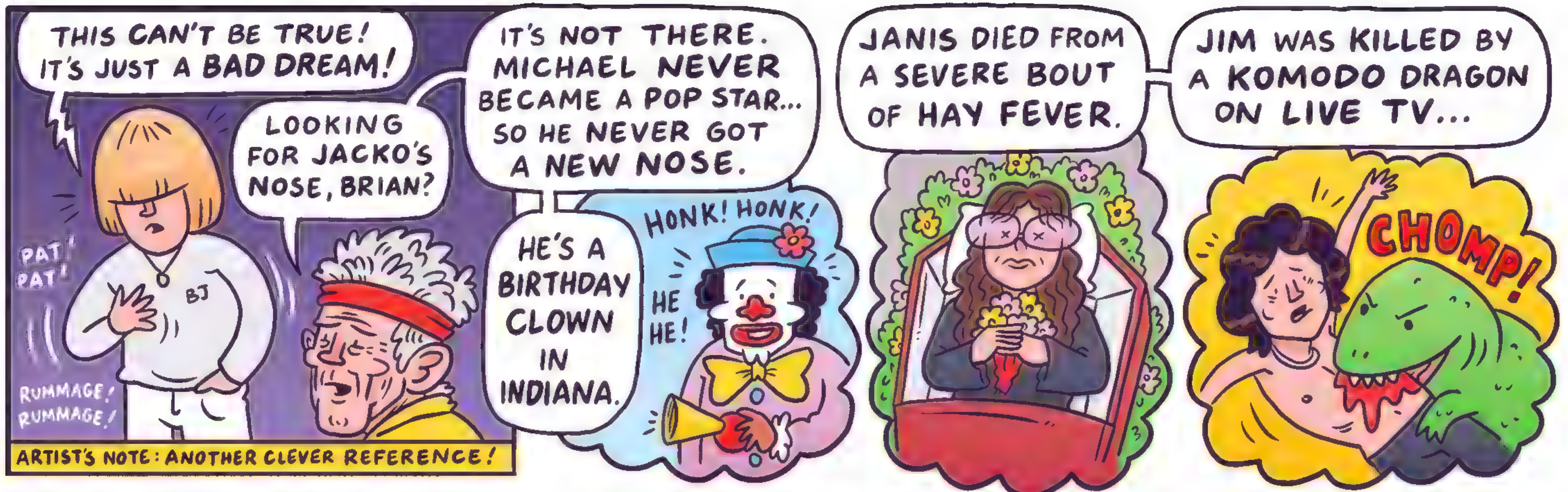


AMY'S A LIBRARIAN IN ROTTENVILLE, THE TOWN OWNED BY OLD MAN JOHNNY ROTTEN!

WAIT! DON'T YOU KNOW ME, AMY?

ARTIST'S NOTE: SEE WHAT I DID HERE?!

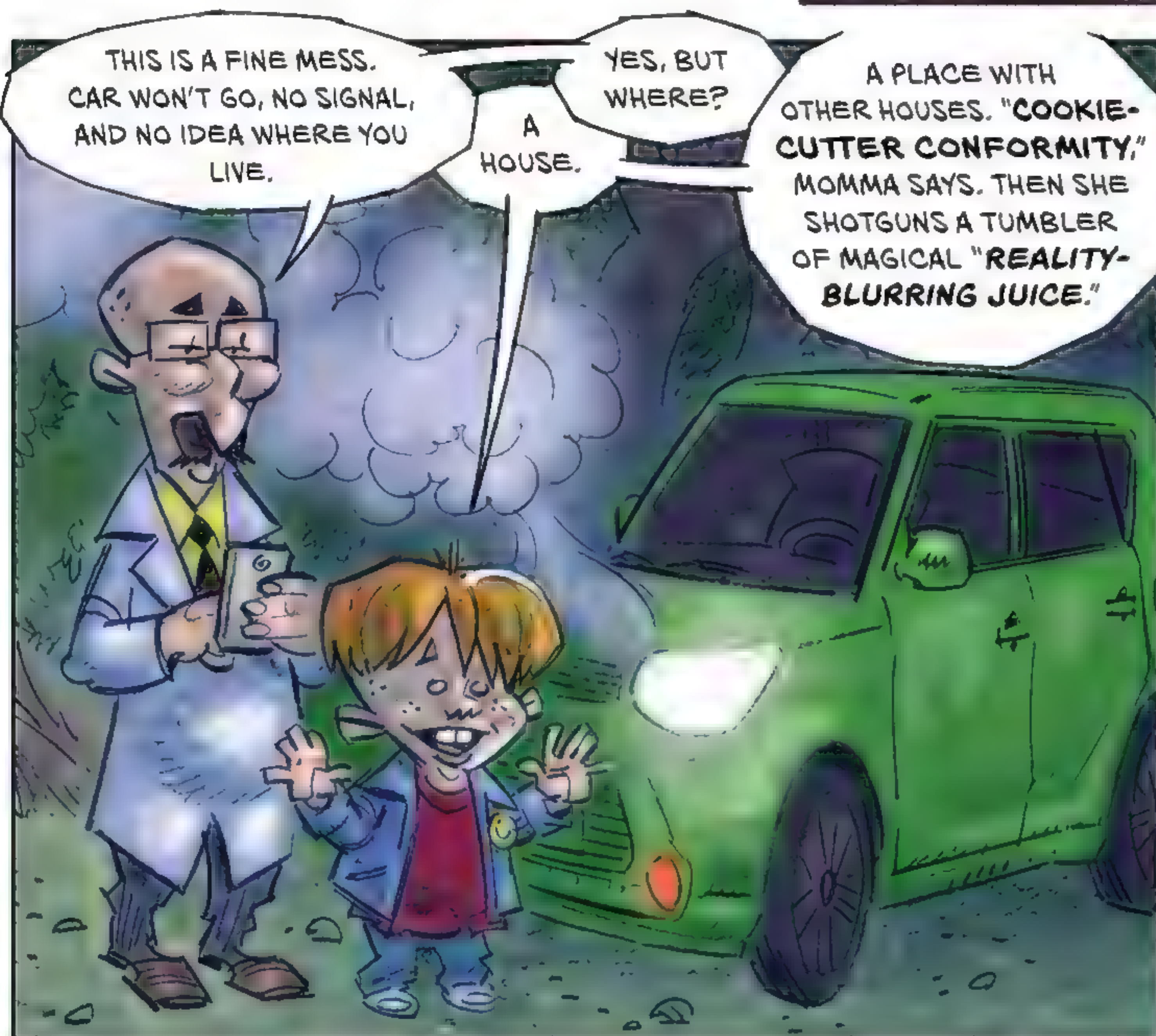




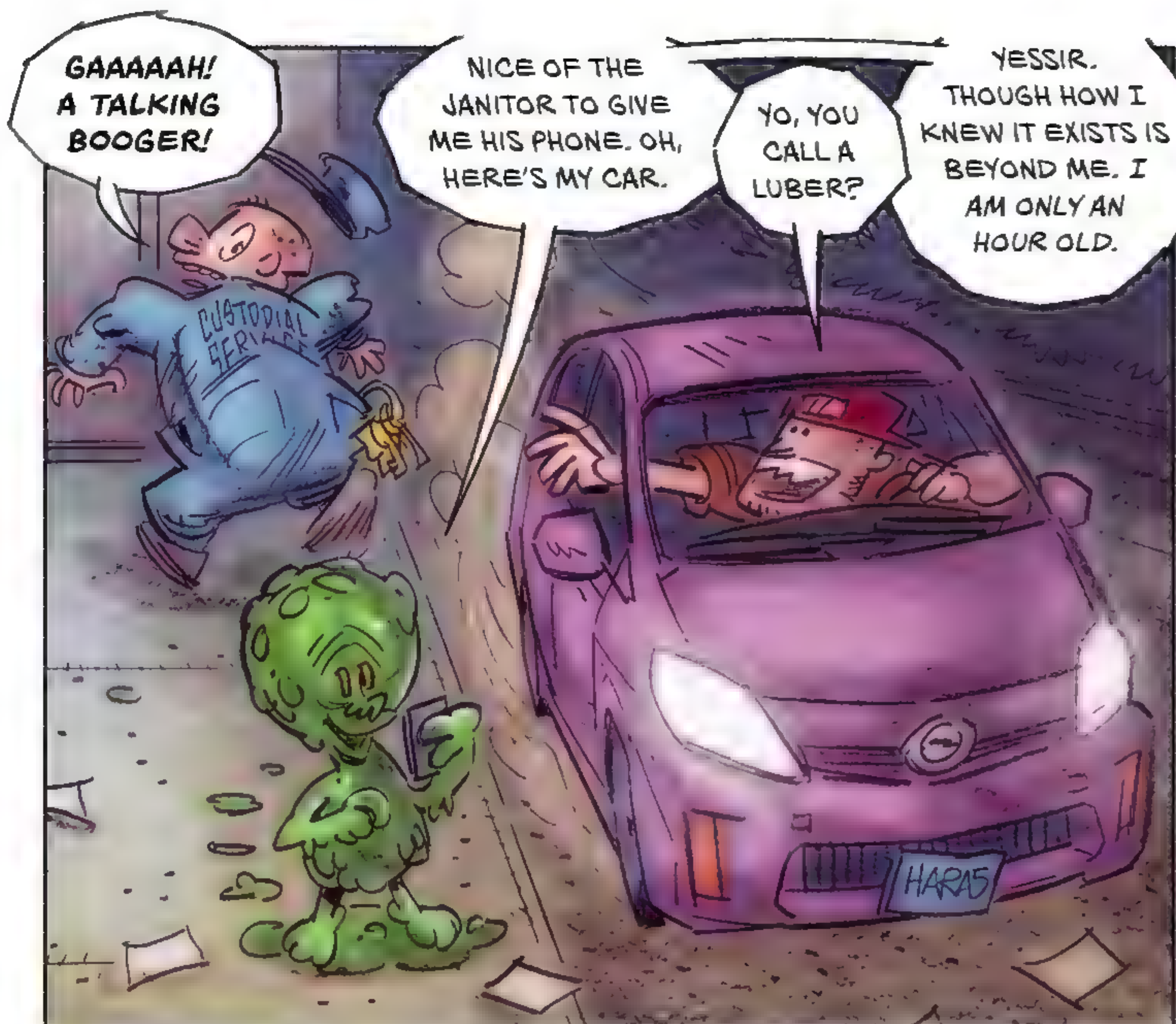


# LUKEY & MUKEY

WE PULLED A FAST ONE LAST TIME, PRETENDING THERE'D BEEN A PREVIOUS CHAPTER WHEN THERE HADN'T. BUT THIS TIME WE MEAN IT, SO HERE'S THE RECAP: LEFT BEHIND AFTER A FIELD TRIP, YOUNG LUKEY MUENSTER ENLISTED RESEARCH SCIENTIST DR. FREDERICK "HOT PEPPER" OBIDIAH TO GIVE HIM A LIFT HOME. ALSO, FRESHLY CLONED FROM LUKEY'S SNOT DURING THE DEMONSTRATION, COTITULAR MUKEY EMERGED, FULLY FORMED LIKE ATHENA FROM ZEUS' SKULL. ONLY BOOGER-BASED AND FROM A PETRI DISH INSTEAD OF A GREEK GOD'S NOGGIN.







GAAAAAH!  
A TALKING  
BOOGER!

NICE OF THE  
JANITOR TO GIVE  
ME HIS PHONE. OH,  
HERE'S MY CAR.

YO, YOU  
CALL A  
LUBER?

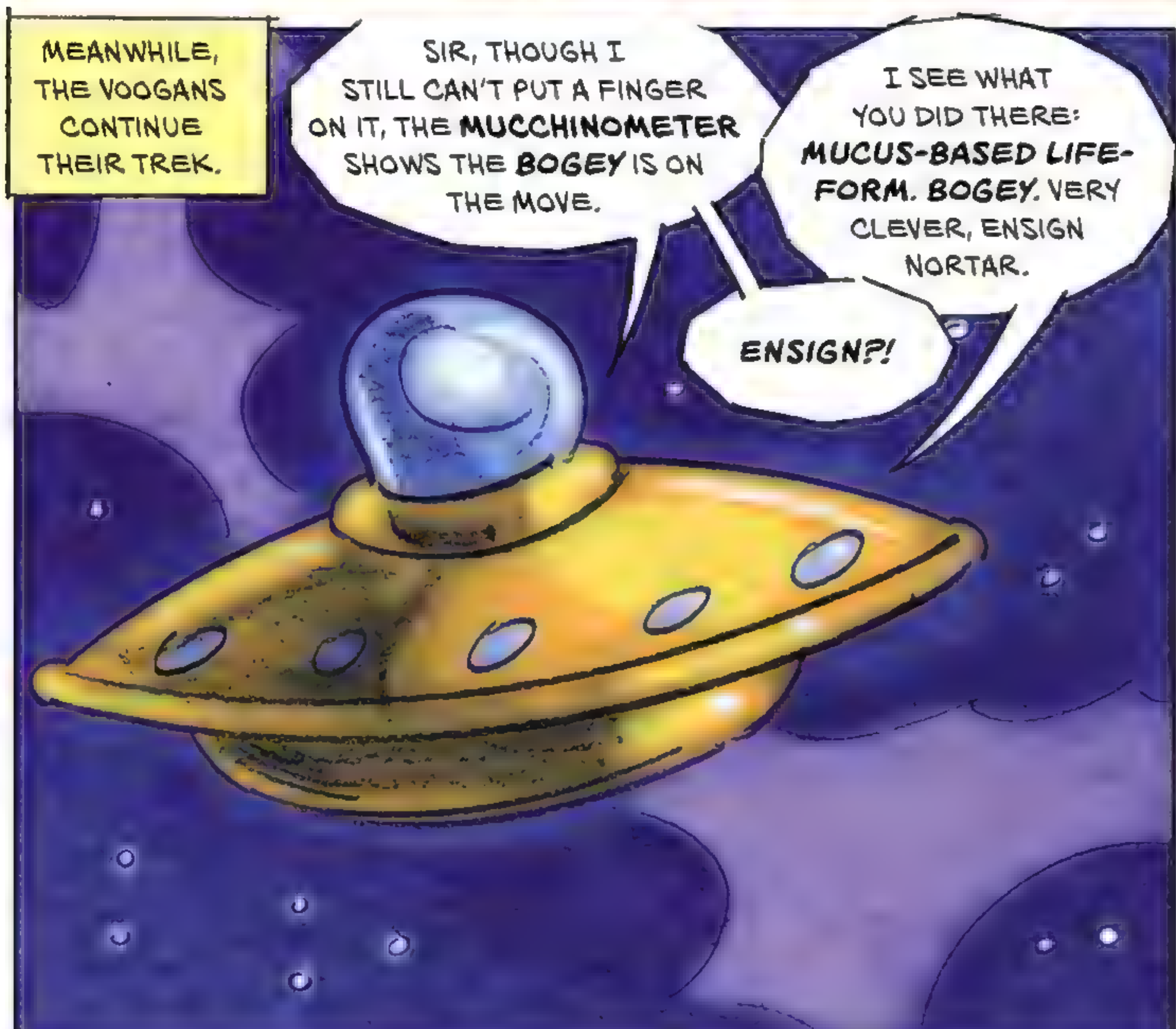
YESSIR.  
THOUGH HOW I  
KNEW IT EXISTS IS  
BEYOND ME. I  
AM ONLY AN  
HOUR OLD.



SO, YOU GO WITH  
REGULAR RIDE OR  
HARASSMENT-FREE?

FOR YOU OR FOR  
ME? LET'S GO WITH  
REGULAR.

YOUR  
FUNERAL,  
PALLY.



MEANWHILE,  
THE VOOGANS  
CONTINUE  
THEIR TREK.

SIR, THOUGH I  
STILL CAN'T PUT A FINGER  
ON IT, THE MUCCHINOMETER  
SHOWS THE BOGEY IS ON  
THE MOVE.

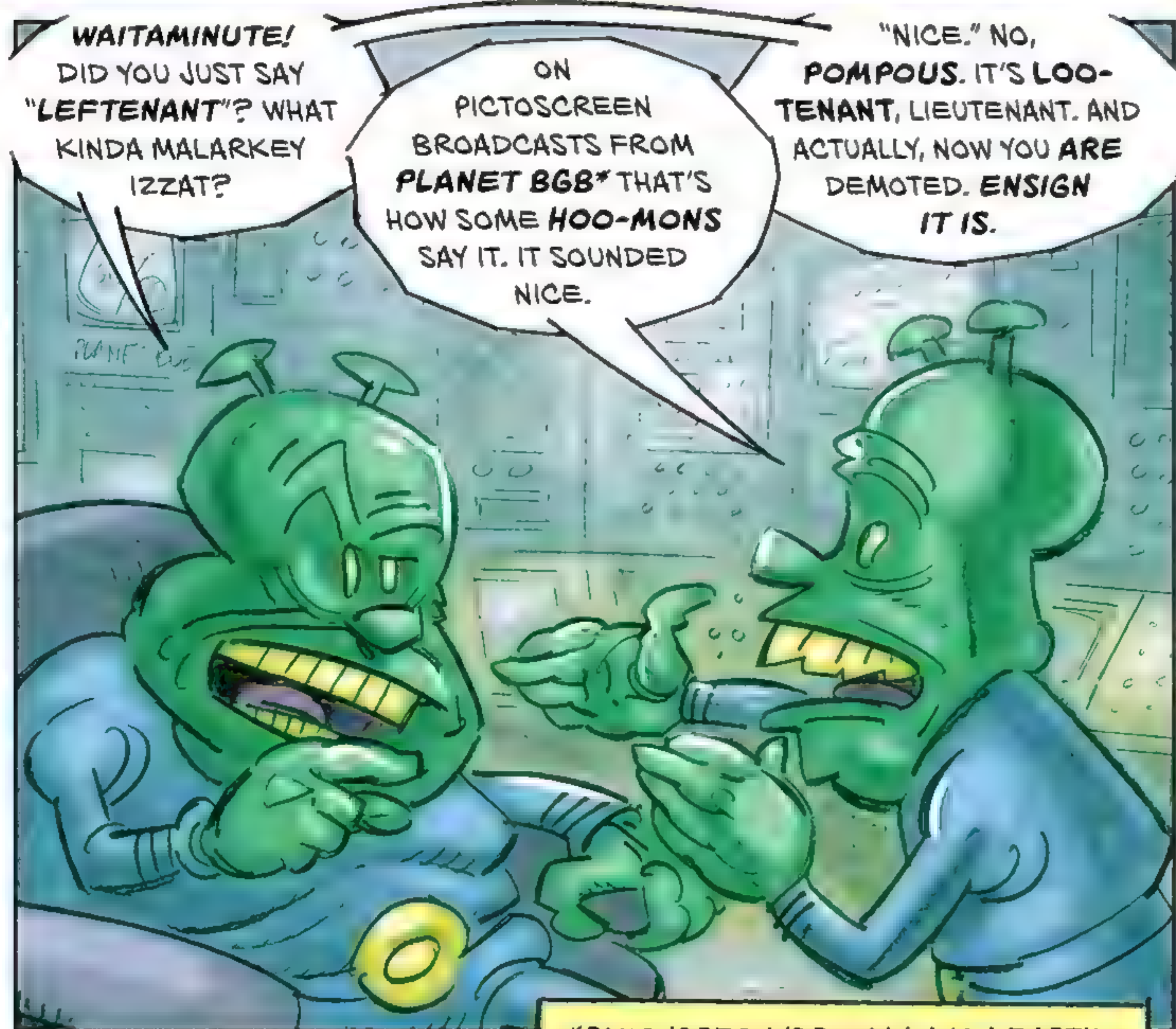
I SEE WHAT  
YOU DID THERE:  
MUCUS-BASED LIFE-  
FORM. BOGEY. VERY  
CLEVER, ENSIGN  
NORTAR.

ENSIGN?!



WHAT'S THIS "ENSIGN"  
JAZZ? HAVE I BEEN DEMOTED?  
WHEN WE LEFT VOOG I WAS A  
LEFTENANT!

NO, NO, NO.  
NO DEMOTION. I  
JUST--



WAITAMINUTE!  
DID YOU JUST SAY  
"LEFTENANT"? WHAT  
KINDA MALARKY  
IZZAT?

ON  
PICTOSCREEN  
BROADCASTS FROM  
PLANET BGB\* THAT'S  
HOW SOME HOO-MONS  
SAY IT. IT SOUNDED  
NICE.

"NICE." NO,  
POMPOUS. IT'S LOO-  
TENANT, LIEUTENANT. AND  
ACTUALLY, NOW YOU ARE  
DEMOTED. ENSIGN  
IT IS.



(WELL,  
THIS IS A  
"FUN" TRIP.)

I CAN  
HEAR YOU.  
I'M RIGHT  
HERE.

IT'S  
CALLED A  
STAGE  
WHISPER.

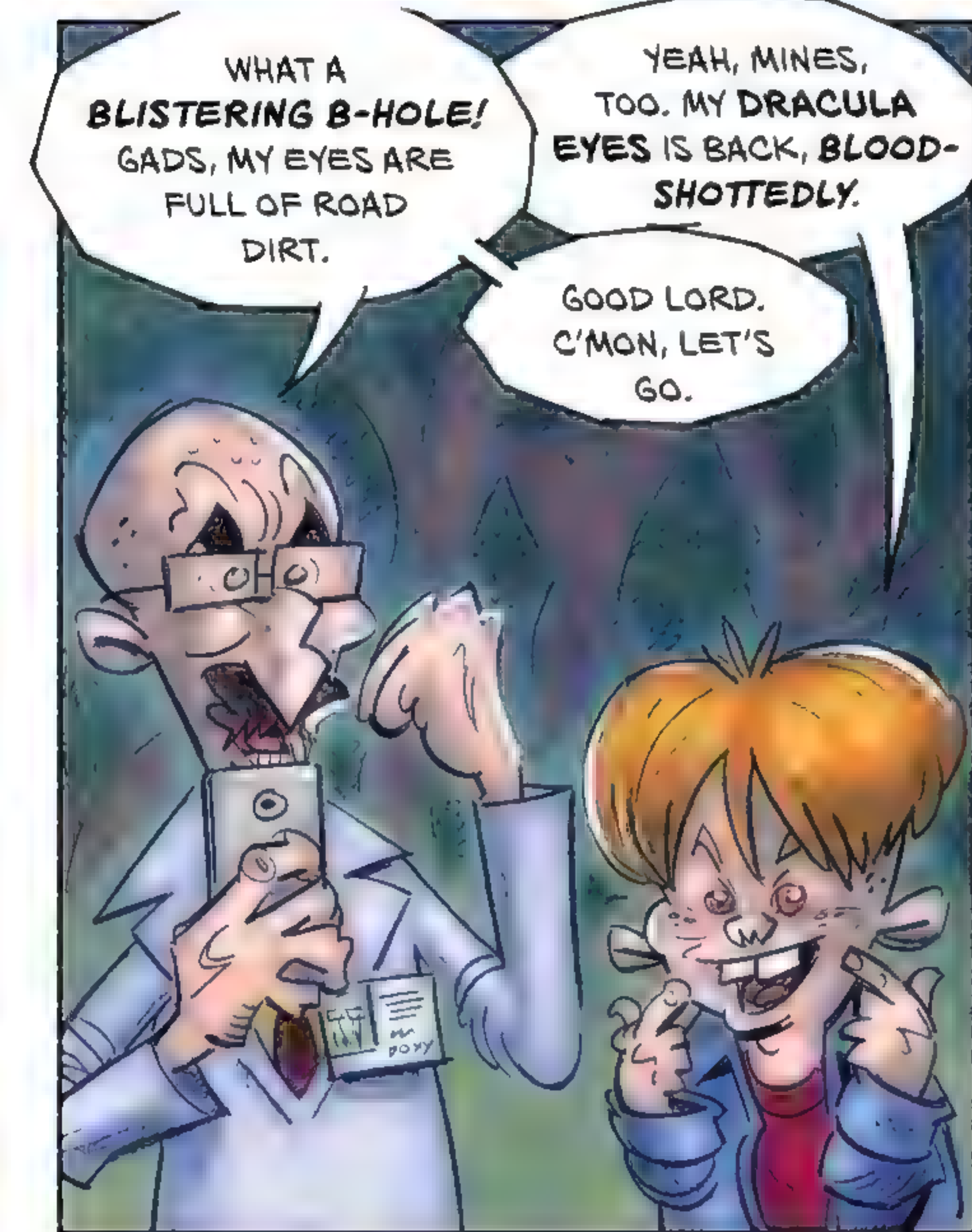
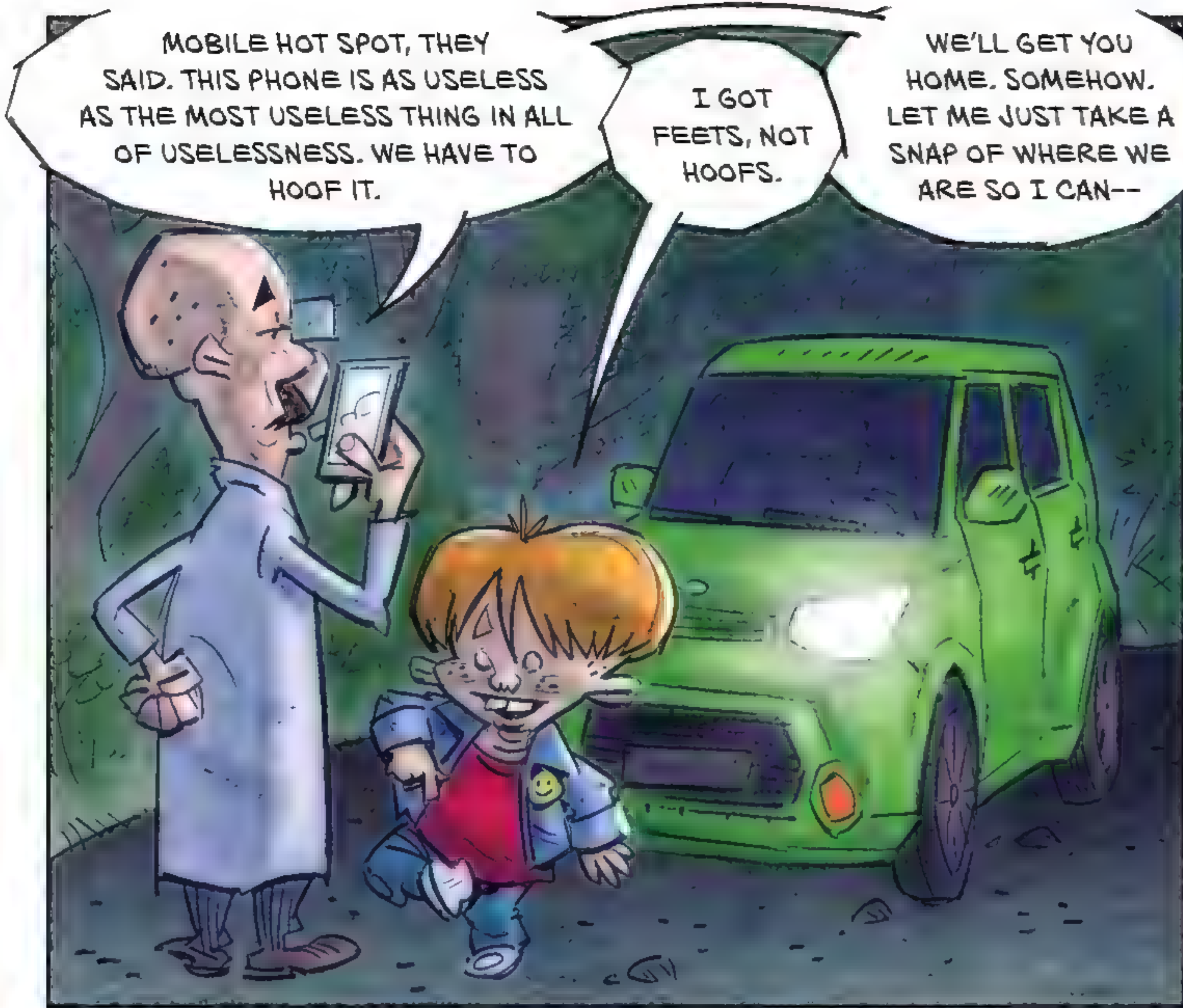
WHEN DID  
YOU GET SO  
PRETEN-  
TIOUS?

WHEN DID  
YOU BECOME  
SUCH A  
DRAG?

JUST  
FLY THE SHIP,  
NORTAR.

\*BLUEYGREENYBROWNY, A.K.A EARTH.



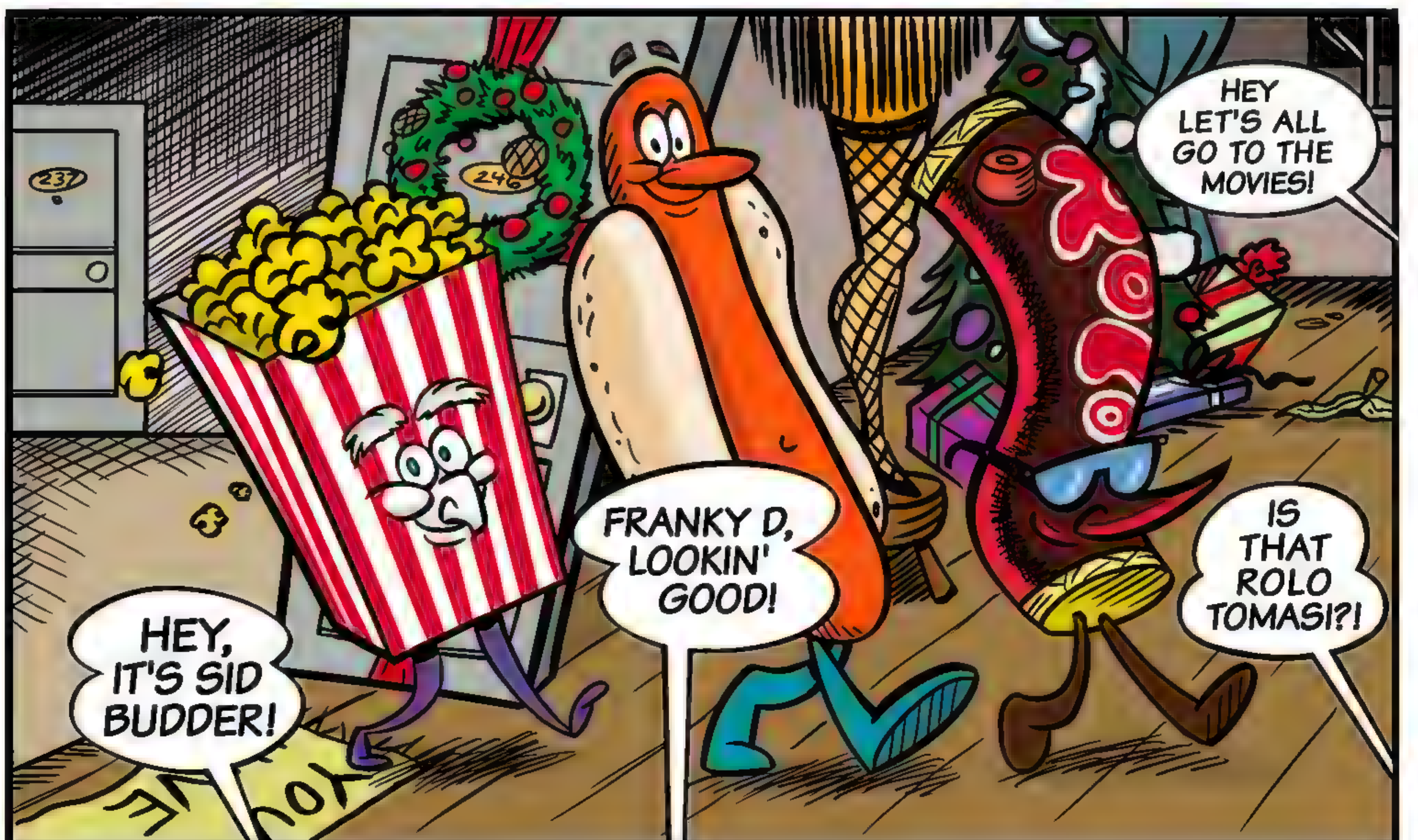
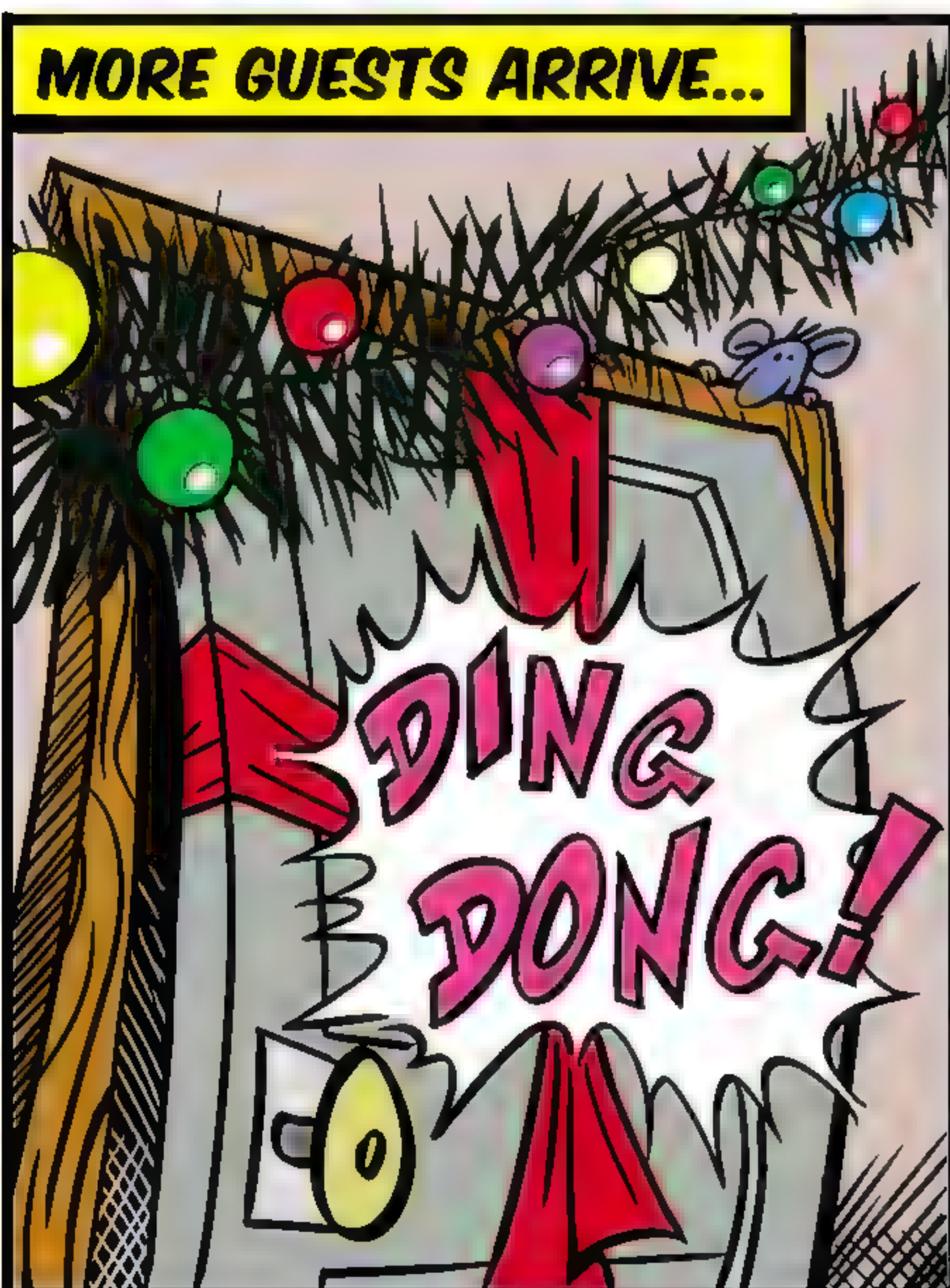


NEXT: MUKEY IN PA HOUSE



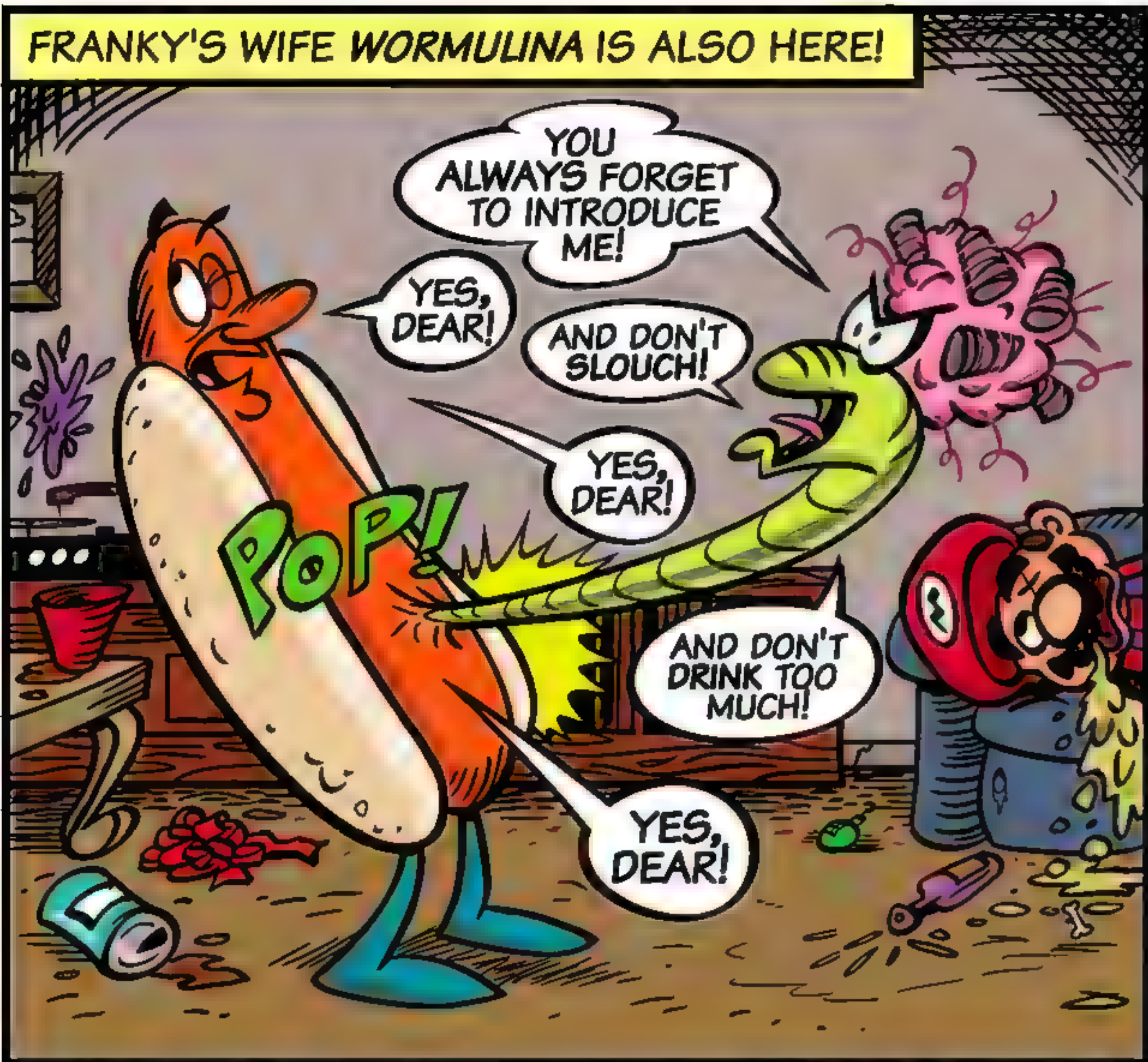
# Spaghetti & MEATBALL IN HOLIDAY PARTY

\* DO YOU EVER GET THE HOLIDAY BLUES? WHO CARES? WELL, MEATBALL DOES, \*  
SO HE DECIDES TO THROW A PARTY FOR THE DEPRESSED SPAGHETTI, AND YOU'RE INVITED!





FRANKY'S WIFE WORMULINA IS ALSO HERE!



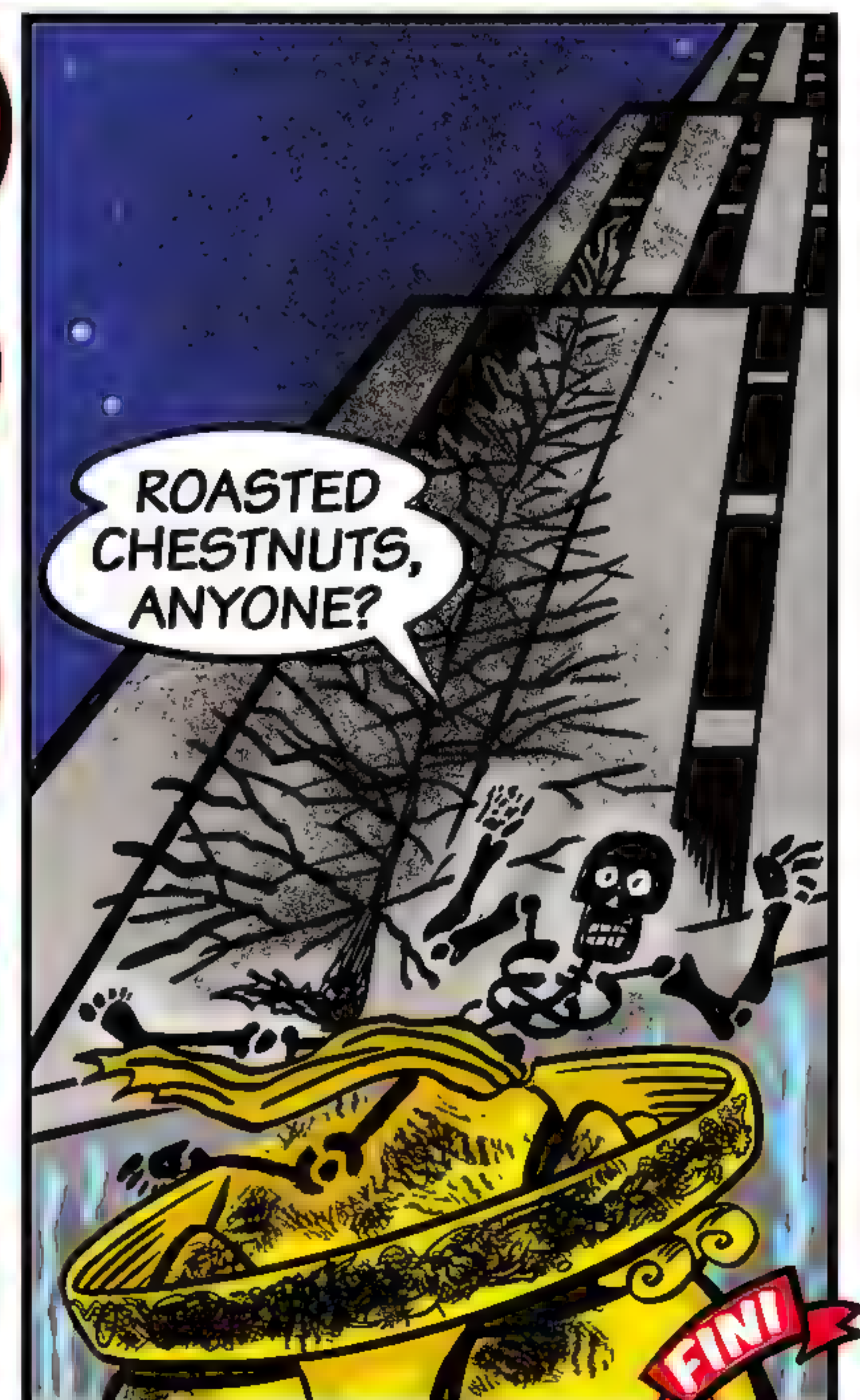




**SPLAT!!**



**POOF!**





# CHRISTMAS with THE CHANCERS BY LUKE MCGARRY







WRITER KIT LIVELY  
ARTIST RICK TULKA



WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER

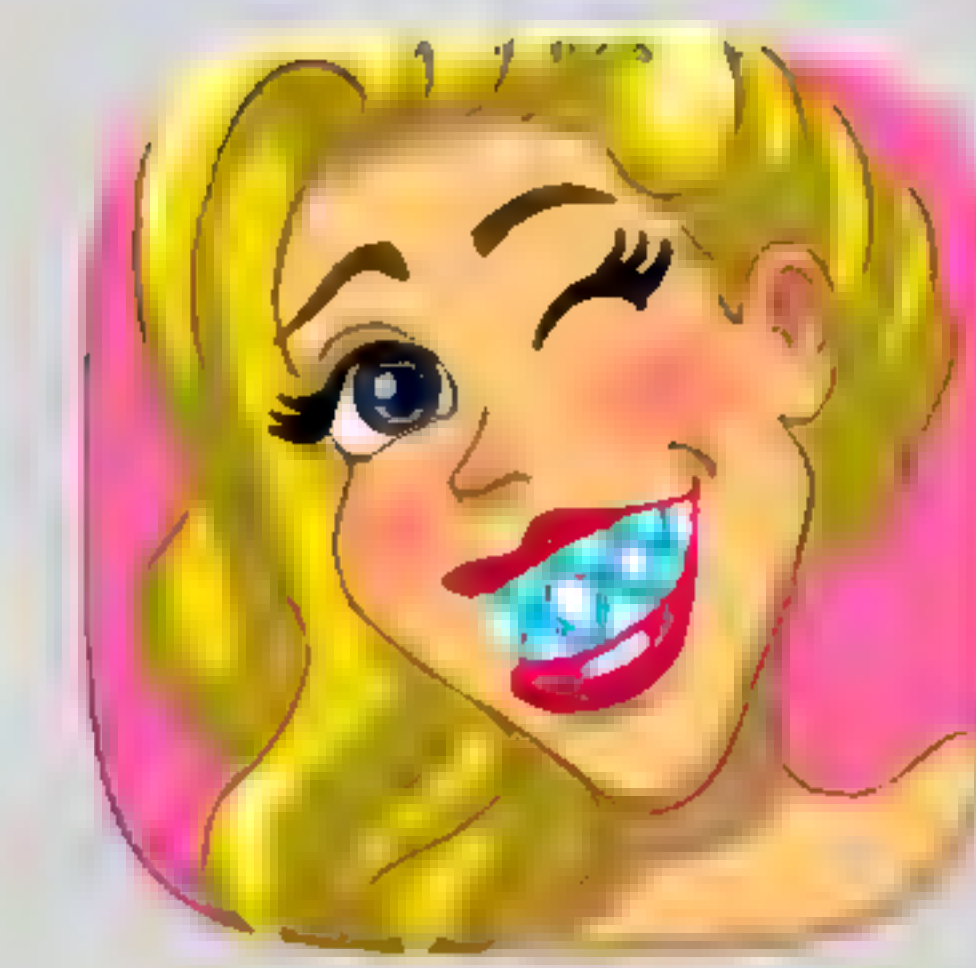


TULKA



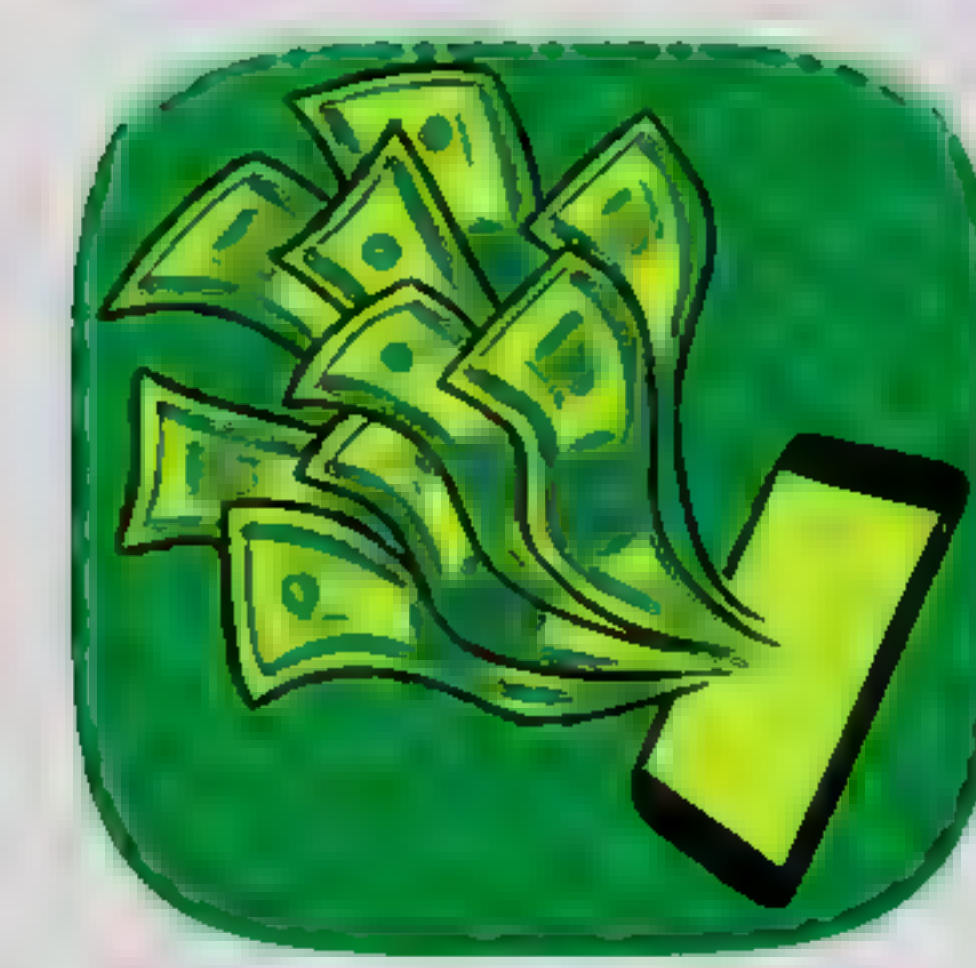
WRITER KENNY KEIL  
GREMLIN PHOTO COURTESY OF CHRISTOPHER ZIEMNOWICZ

LEAST-POPULAR APPS ON THE MARKET



**Pornulator**

Inserts your name into your favorite Internet porn scenes, putting you right in the action: "What does a girl have to do to get out of this speeding ticket, Officer David Glickman Jr.?"



**TeleBuy Deluxe Edition**

Automatically answers telemarketing calls, then saves you time by ordering the product or service.



**KeyDetective**

Offers audio prompts to help you find missing keys. "Did you check all your pockets?" "Could they be in your bag?" "Where was the last place you had them?"



**LifeTicker**

Calculates how much money your life is costing you. A digital counter ticks relentlessly upward and an alarm alerts you every \$10,000. Deluxe version offers a pause command for meals and nighttime.



**BetterLateThanNever XL**

Reminds you of important appointments and occasions...a bit late. "Your mother's birthday ended two hours ago." "Your life insurance premium was due yesterday."



**Don't Look At Me**

Emits a brief, loud fart sound whenever you sneeze or rise from a chair.



**The iRepeat Version 1.2**

This app is sure to get big laughs at parties. It has no practical function except to renew its \$9.95 monthly charge on the first of every month.



**TransMate Free Version**

This free app will do its very best to translate your words into a foreign language. The \$19.95 version is reported to be far more reliable.

WRITER MIKE ARMSTRONG  
ARTIST SARAH CHALEK



WRITER KIT LIVELY  
ARTIST LANCE HANSEN



"NUTS! NUTS! NUTS! DID ANYONE EVER ASK ME WHAT I WANTED TO CRACK? NO-O!"

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON





## DADDY'S ISSUES

Nothing witty here, I just want you all to know how much

# I LOVE the new MAD Magazine.

I feel like a kid again waiting for my new issue to arrive in the mailbox, and then laugh out loud as I read it cover to cover. I just renewed for three years. Thank you for making MAD better than ever. Keep at it.

**Aaron Schmidt, via email**

Reader since 1986, when I'd sneak my dad's issues

Wholly Schmidt—Thanks for leaving the wittiness to trained professionals! We appreciate the awesome accolades we definitely didn't bribe you for... (Did medium end up fitting you okay?) Knowing that we've even touched one fan makes all our hard work worth it. Not financially, of course, but spiritually. Say, would you mind sneaking some subscription cards into your friends' pockets? Alfred needs a new pair of red sneakers!

—Alex Taffer,  
MAD Intern and  
Chief Letter Answerer

## CONGRATS! IT'S AN IDIOT!

Here's a photo of my wife **Danielle Thurm**, about to give birth to our first child. We're big fans of MAD Magazine. If it's a boy we promise to name him Alfred!

**Love, Josh Thurm,  
St. Louis, MO**

Jubilant Josh—Mazel to you and this MAD mommy! We'll add "inducing labor" to the list of weird things MAD is good for! How is little Alfie (or maybe Moxie, if she's a girl)? Be sure to keep copies of MAD around the nursery and we know your kid will be saying "What, me poopy?" in no time! —AT



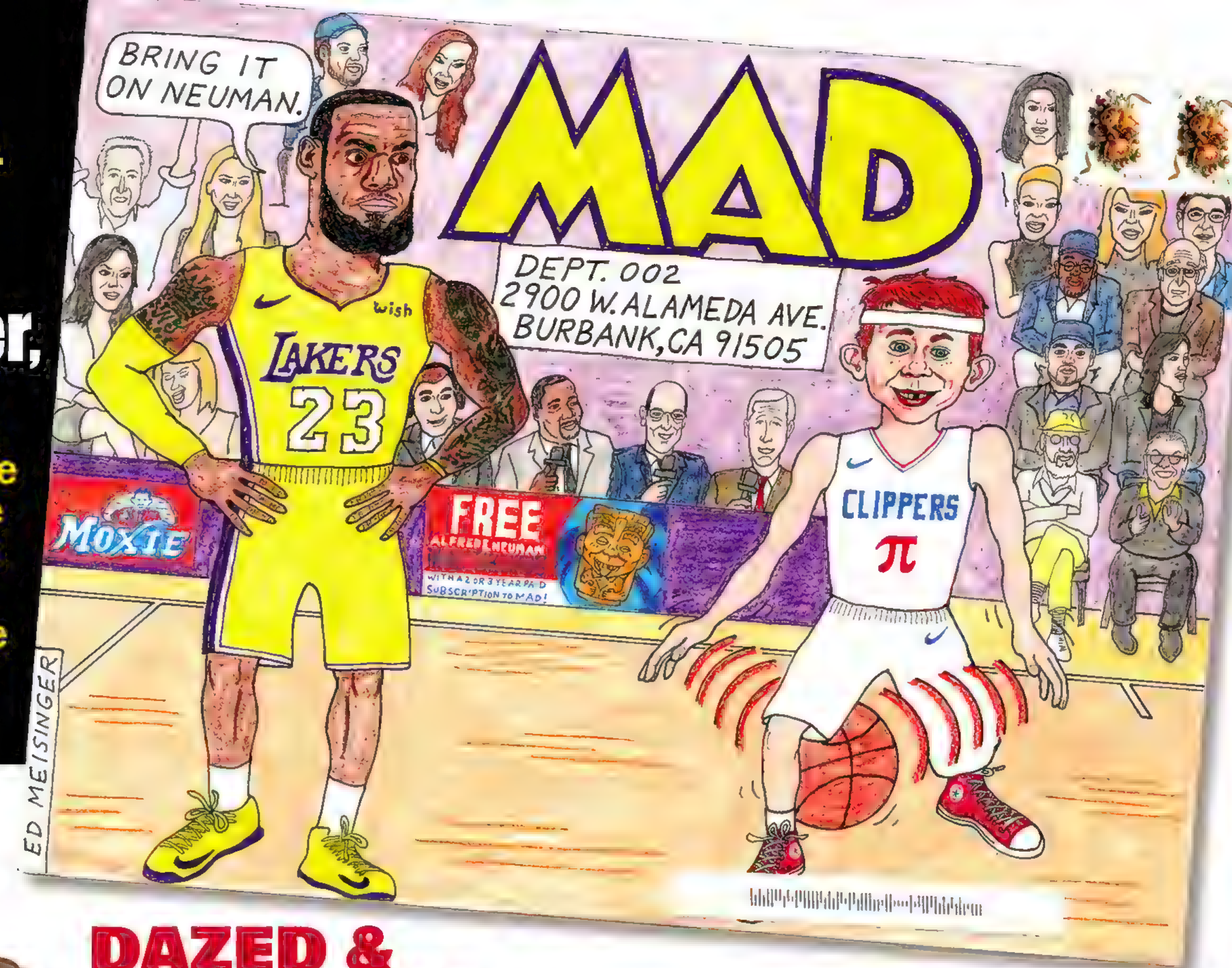
## MAD'S SHANNON WHEELER AND GIDEON KENDALL WIN EISNER!

No, these aren't the Ghosts of Eisner Awards past, present, and future; it's MAD regular **Shannon Wheeler** (left), new member of the Usual Gang of Idiots **Gideon Kendall** (center), and **Josh O'Neill** from *Little Nemo's Big New Dreams*, all celebrating their win for their work on Harvey Kurtzman's *A Christmas Carol*. Scrooge wants to know what day it is? Why, it's Eisner's Day, sir!

PHOTO COURTESY OF IVAN SALAZAR

## ENVELOPE OF THE ISSUE

This art looks familiar...(flips through MAD #1). Wait, it is! This is a second slam dunk from **Ed Meisinger**, whose excellent envelope we just exhibited in ye olde April 2018! Come on, time to step it up and send in your own envelope art, lest Ed hoard all the acclaim!

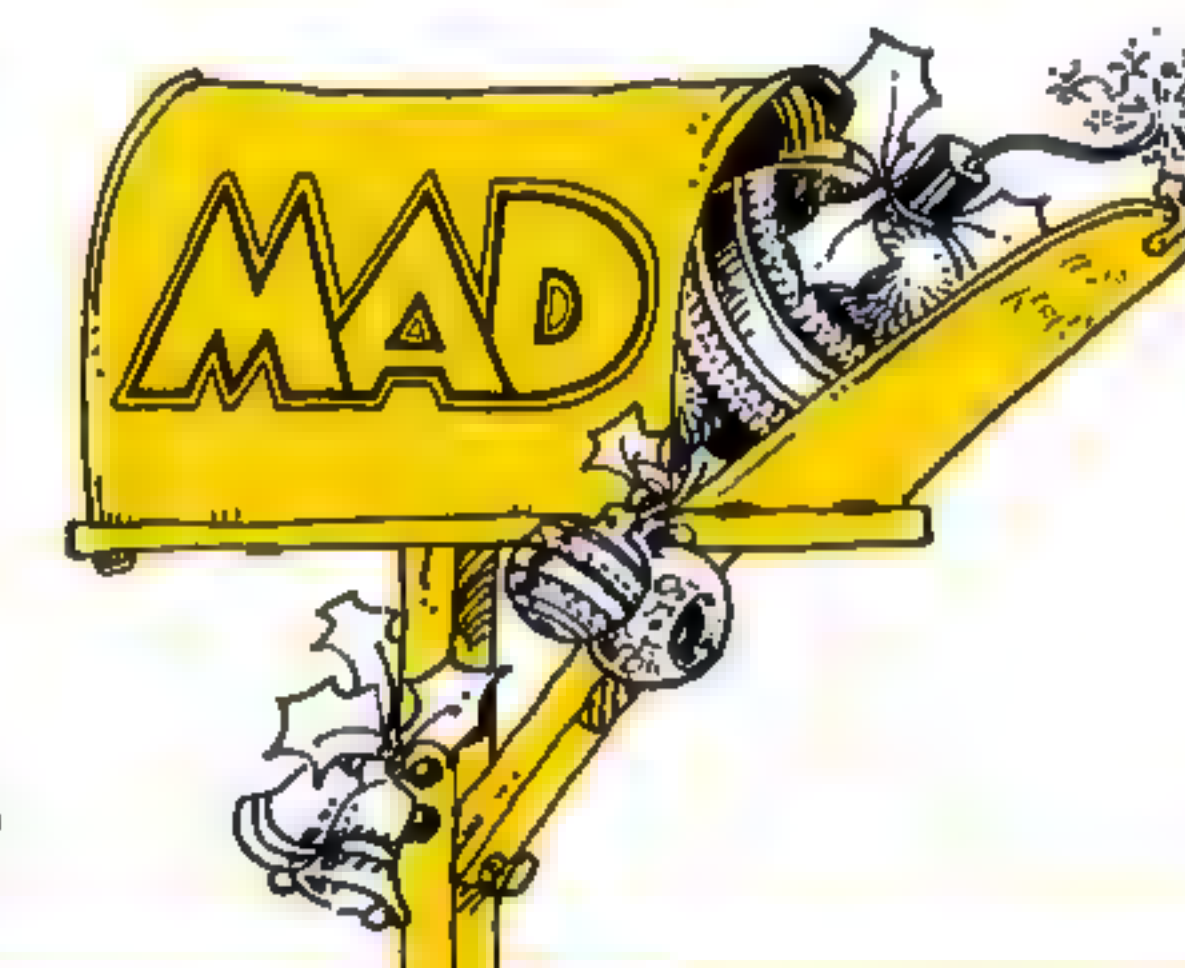


## DAZED & FAKE NEWS

Y'all, could you kindly recap the news from the past few years, as I spent much of that time in college and unplugged from current events. I recently re-subscribed to your fine magazine, and am confused as to the truthfulness of the recent content in MAD, especially the puzzling references to Donald Trump as "president"—this must be a satire of a satire???

**Melissa Candek, Las Vegas, NV**

Mystified Melissa—We hate to be the bearer of fake news, so we won't lie to you! It's true! But is Trump a satire of a satire, or a satire of a fat tire? Anyway, you might want to go back to college where you can avoid the news for another few years. Just don't let your subscription to MAD lapse! —AT



## ALFRED LOOK-ALIKE

My daughter **Kali** recently lost her front tooth. Being the respectable father that I am, I rushed downstairs and grabbed the filthy Alfred E. Neuman ears from the vintage MAD Magazine Halloween costume from when I was a kid. She looks so cute. So she lost two things that day, a tooth and respect for her old man!

**Rob Messick, via email**

Respectless Rob—Boy, do kids these days have it good. In our day, we were lucky if the tooth fairy left us one old prosthetic ear, let alone two! But we can't stay angry when gazing at a face so adorably MAD; just look at her! Someday she'll grow a new tooth, and she'll regain her respect for the old man, but she'll never get rid of the itch from those horrible latex ears. Good god, man! What were you thinking? —AT

## MUSÉE DE IZZITART?

I've been operating a local **MAD Magazine museum** for the last few years. Attached is a picture of me welcoming the all-new MAD Magazine #1 as a permanent addition to my museum's collection. So far I've only had one guest, who then told me that I'm an idiot for wasting all my time and money on this trash. Any advice to make my MAD Magazine Museum more successful?



**Peter O'Dell  
Minneapolis,  
MN**

Peter, Peter, Avid Reader—What's wrong with being an idiot? We may

be biased, but we wear our idiocy like a badge of honor! Say, would you want one of our Idiot Badges for your gallery? Could boost business. Or why not set out bait? Maybe shake the magazine on the sidewalk and leave a trail of scintillating subscription cards! Use a recent issue—we just gave those cards a gorgeous makeover! Peter, we'd like to add to your museum by sending you a genuine, certified Alfred E. Neuman Christmas ornament! —AT



Each day we receive dozens of letters ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities." And though most are doomed to be fed into the MAD intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

# THE MAD MANIFESTO

I WAS SCREAMING  
ALL THIS OUTSIDE YOUR OFFICES  
ON BROADWAY UNTIL A  
TRAFFIC COP TOLD ME YOU  
CLOWNS MOVED TO LOS ANGELES.  
OOH LA LA!

YOU OWE ME A STAMP.  
—TONY



"To thine own self be true."

These piercingly poetic words were penned by none other than William Shakespeare, who was listed as one of the 50 greatest writers of all time by *People* magazine. It's a little hard to decipher at first, but if you move the words around, you can see why he achieved such a high honor: "Be true to thine own self" is some pretty solid advice! So today I stand before you, true to thine: I am proud to be one of those guys who goes to Times Square every New Year's Eve dressed in a giant diaper.

Tradition is important. That's why, every December 31, I don a diaper, a sash with the new year written on it, and an overly large top hat to create the illusion that I am a small baby wearing a normal-sized top hat. This is the finery of Baby New Year. (The hat can be cumbersome, as it tends to act like a sail and get swept away by the wind, but I digress.)

Today, I speak for all Babies New Year. We've noticed that many of you seem "offended" by our traditions. All you see is a full-grown man wearing a fecal and urine receptacle made for those who cannot control their waste. *For shame!* Like all forms of discrimination, this is born out of ignorance. So please allow me to answer some common questions:

Q: Are the diapers practical or purely ornamental?

A: *Depends!* (I'm sorry. I'm both a Baby New Year *and* a father who loves puns.)

Q: Are you affiliated with those guys who dress as Father Time?

A: Screw those guys straight to hell! Baby New Year has no dominion over time. (No one does.)

Q: Back off.

A: That's not a question, but sure, I don't want any trouble.

Why is it wrong to dress as Baby New Year, but completely okay to have your children sit on the lap of some stranger because he's dressed like ol' Saint Nick? Store Santas sit in their heated Ivory Malls and charge you your hard-earned cash, while we're out in the cold getting frostbite on our cheeks and tummies for **free**. And somehow we're the social pariahs? Did somebody say "double standard"?

I need to wrap this up. I've got four minutes left on this computer and the librarian is mean-mugging me.

So to my fellow New Yorkers, when you think of William Shakespeare, I hope you think, too, of all the brave men dressed as Baby New Year. We are being true to ourselves, and for that we deserve respect. Or at the very least, please stop asking if we actually use the diapers. The answer is: **I don't know**. I'm sure some have. The Olive Garden in Times Square is pretty strict with their "restrooms are for paying customers only" policy.

Happy New Year,  
Baby New Year  
(Tony Santobello, Queens, NY)



Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! It's...

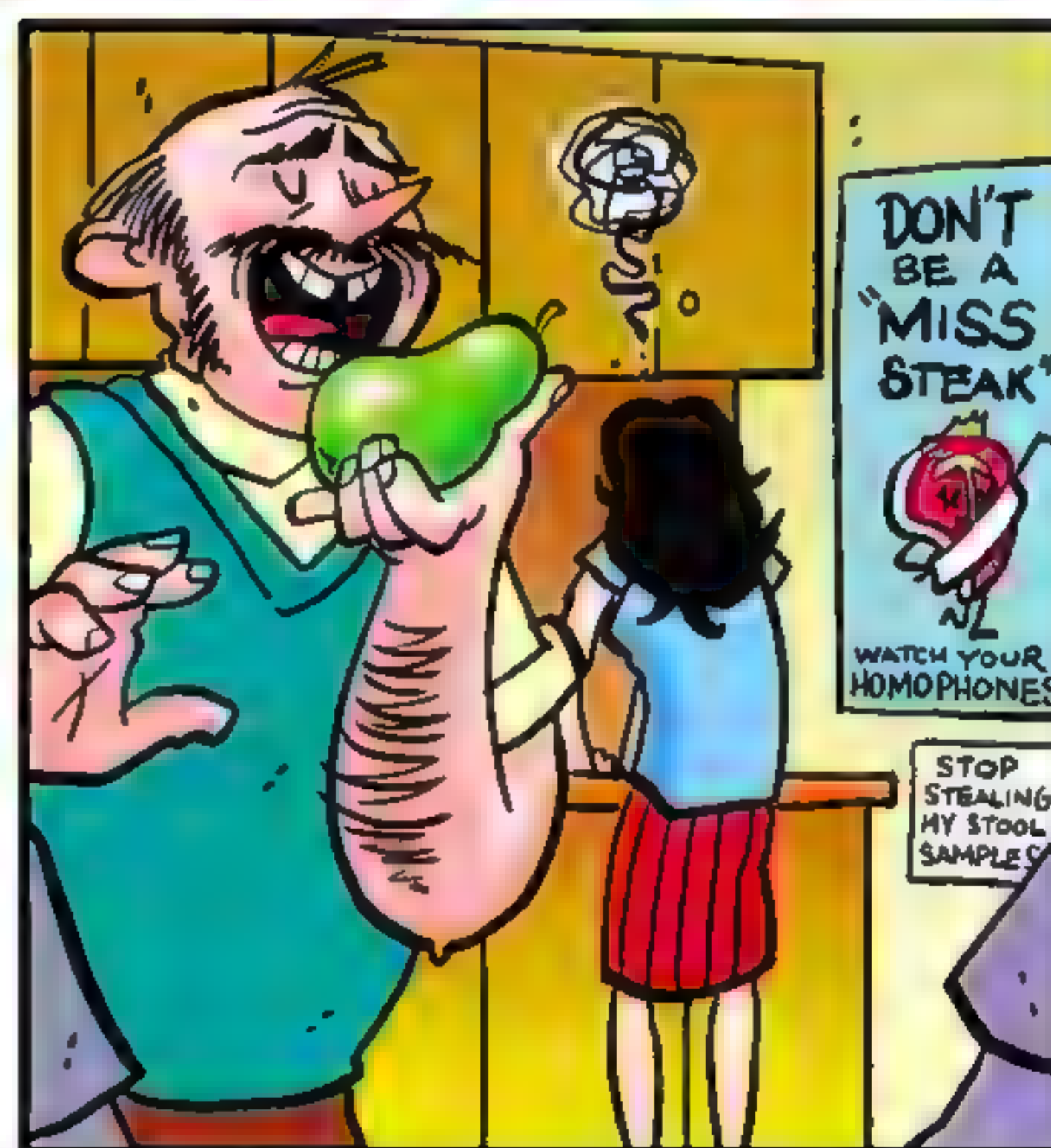
# REAL, DUMB



This issue's story submitted by MAD Associate Editor, **Paula Sevenbergen**. After helping launch the new MAD, Paula paused her contributions to our idiocy to write for television! We look forward to seeing her hard work pay off, then making fun of it.

**Have a real, dumb story that happened to you? Want to share your shame with the world by having it illustrated in MAD? Write it up and send it to [realdumb@madmagazine.com](mailto:realdumb@madmagazine.com)! If it's dumb enough, we'll make it into a comic!**

All stories submitted to [realdumb@madmagazine.com](mailto:realdumb@madmagazine.com) may be edited (including changing the names of people or places mentioned in the story), illustrated at MAD's discretion, and published in MAD's Real, Dumb feature or in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.



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# MAD

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# DR DEMENTO

COVERED IN

# PUNK



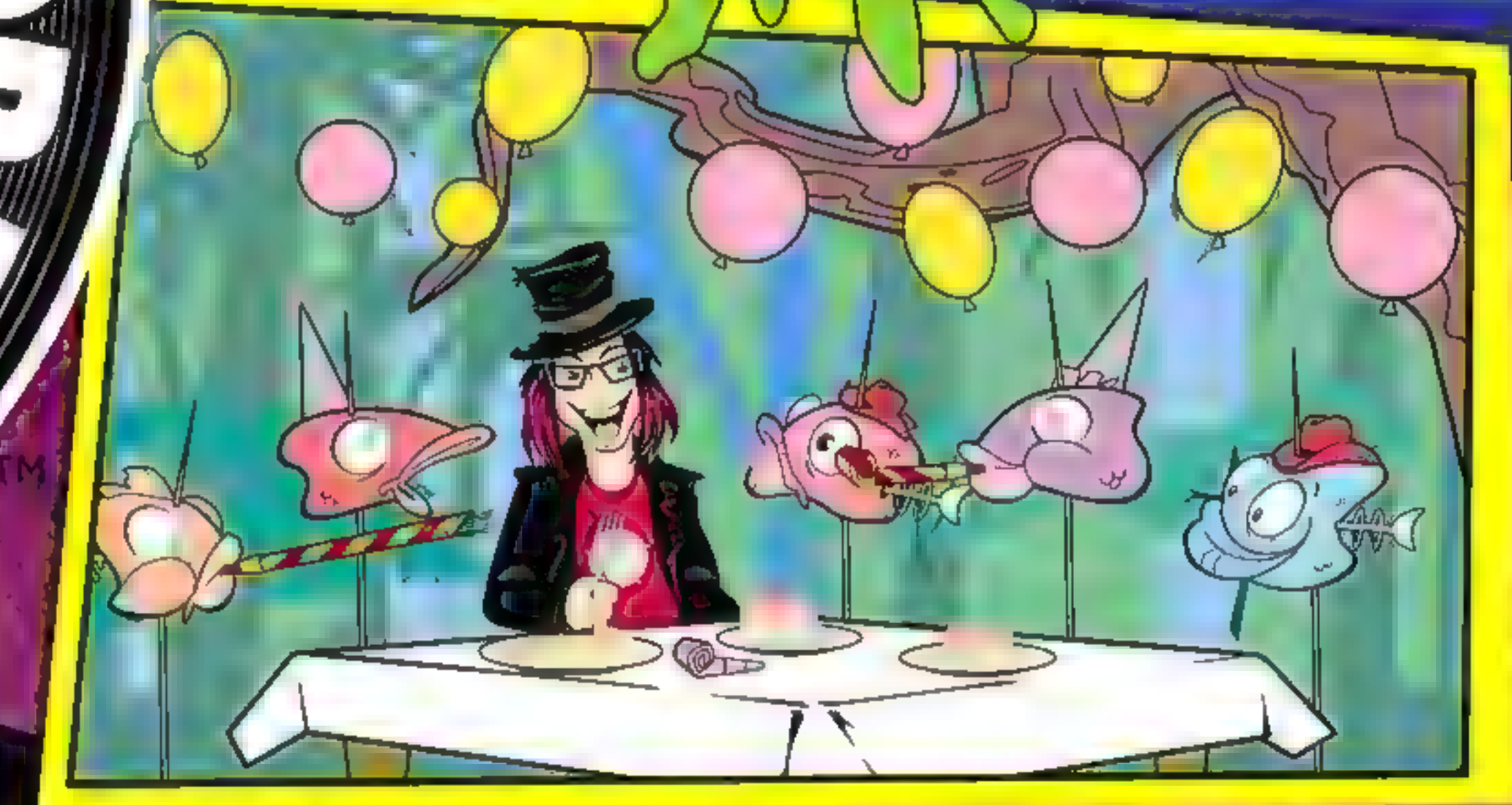
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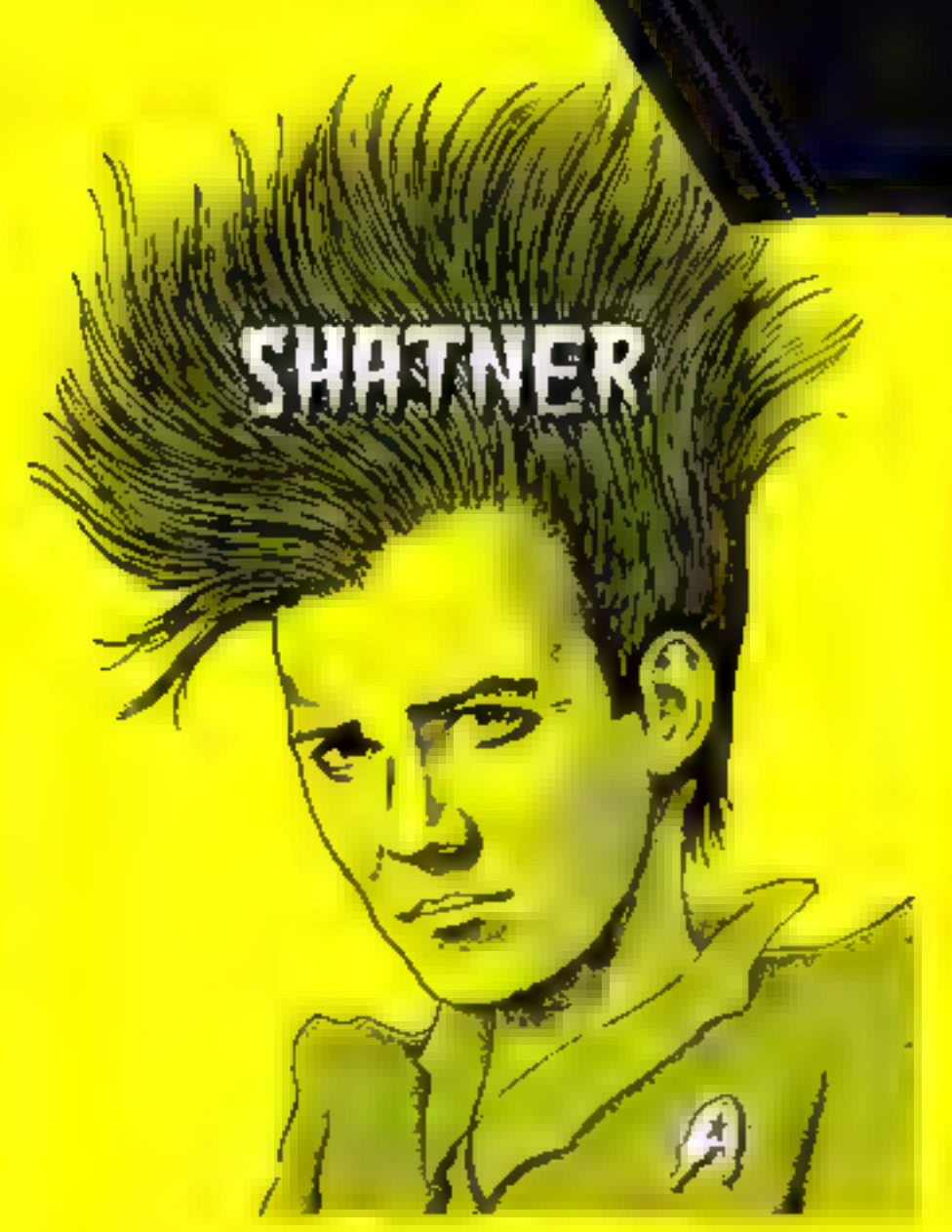
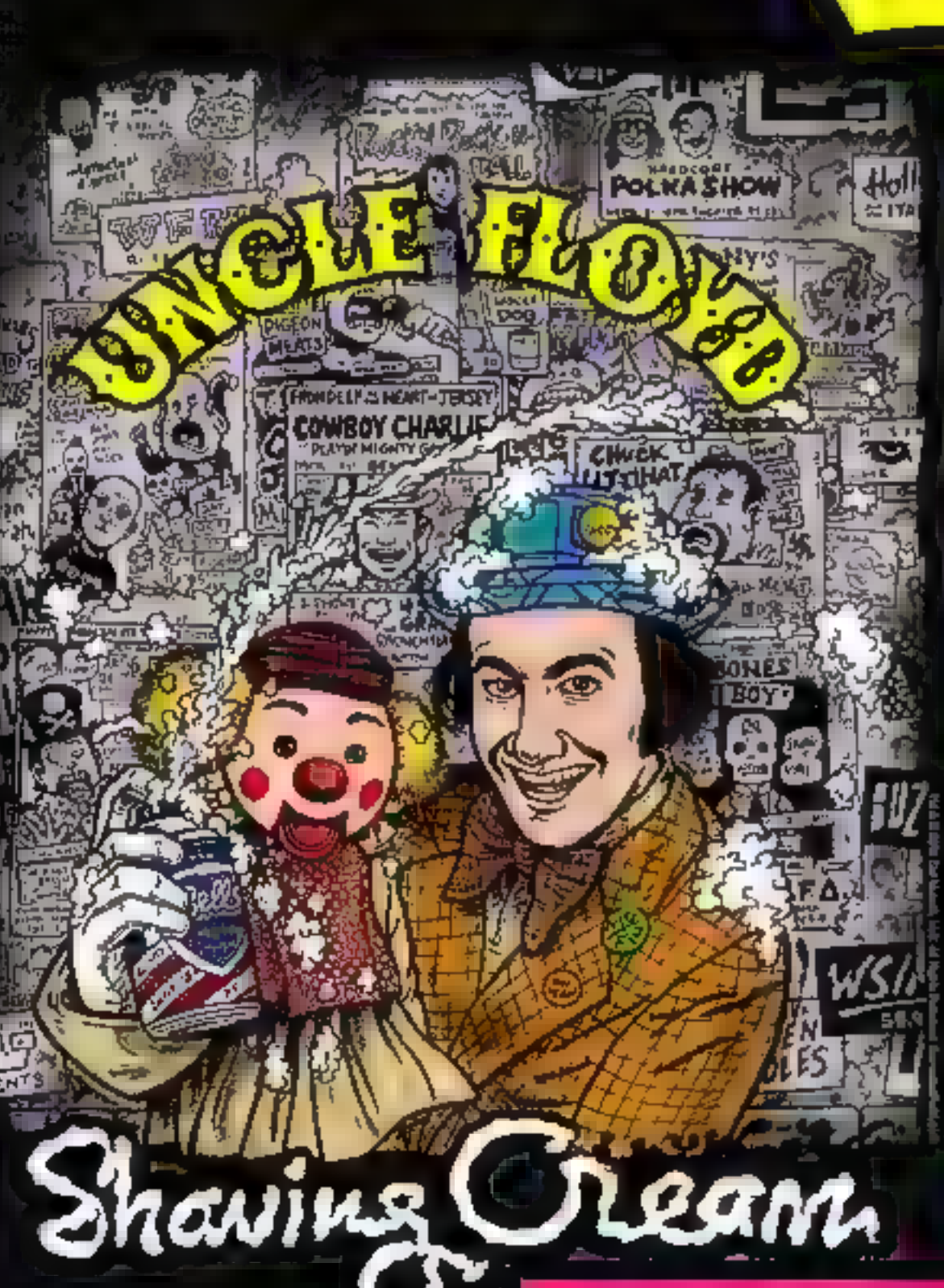
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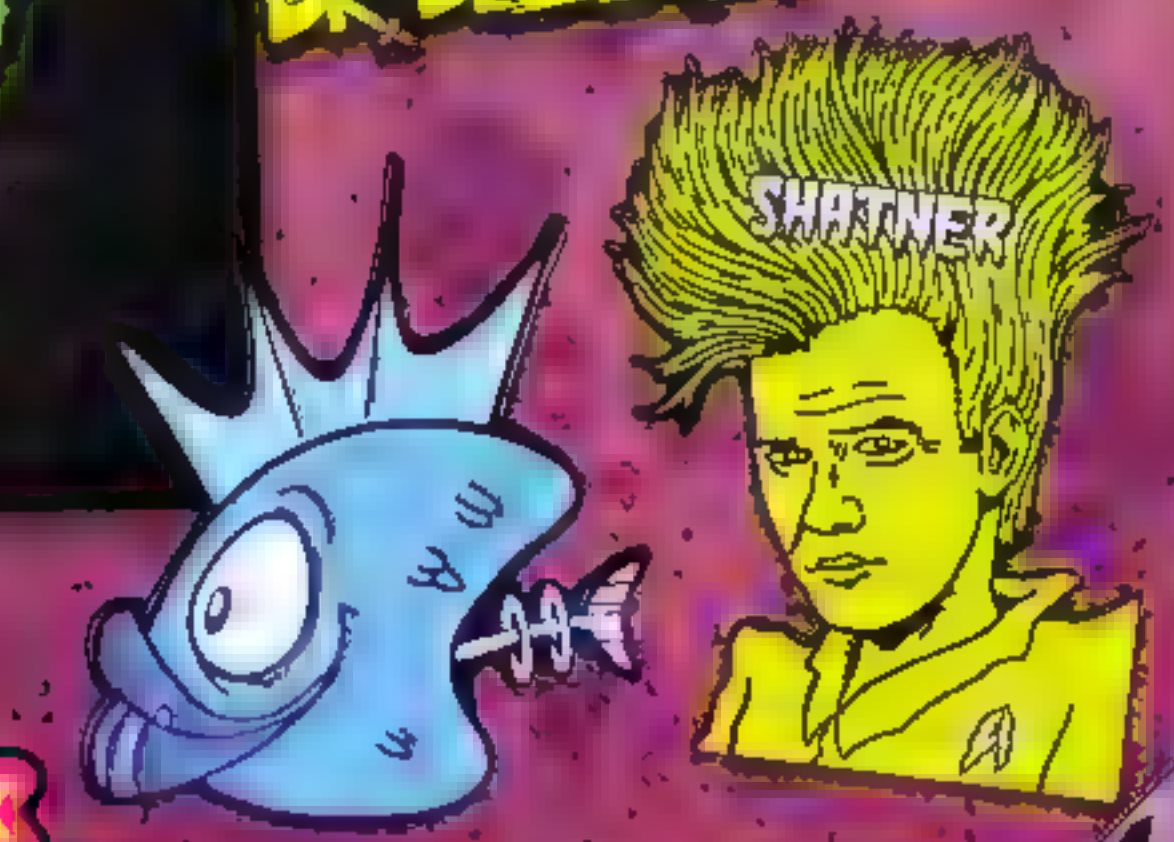
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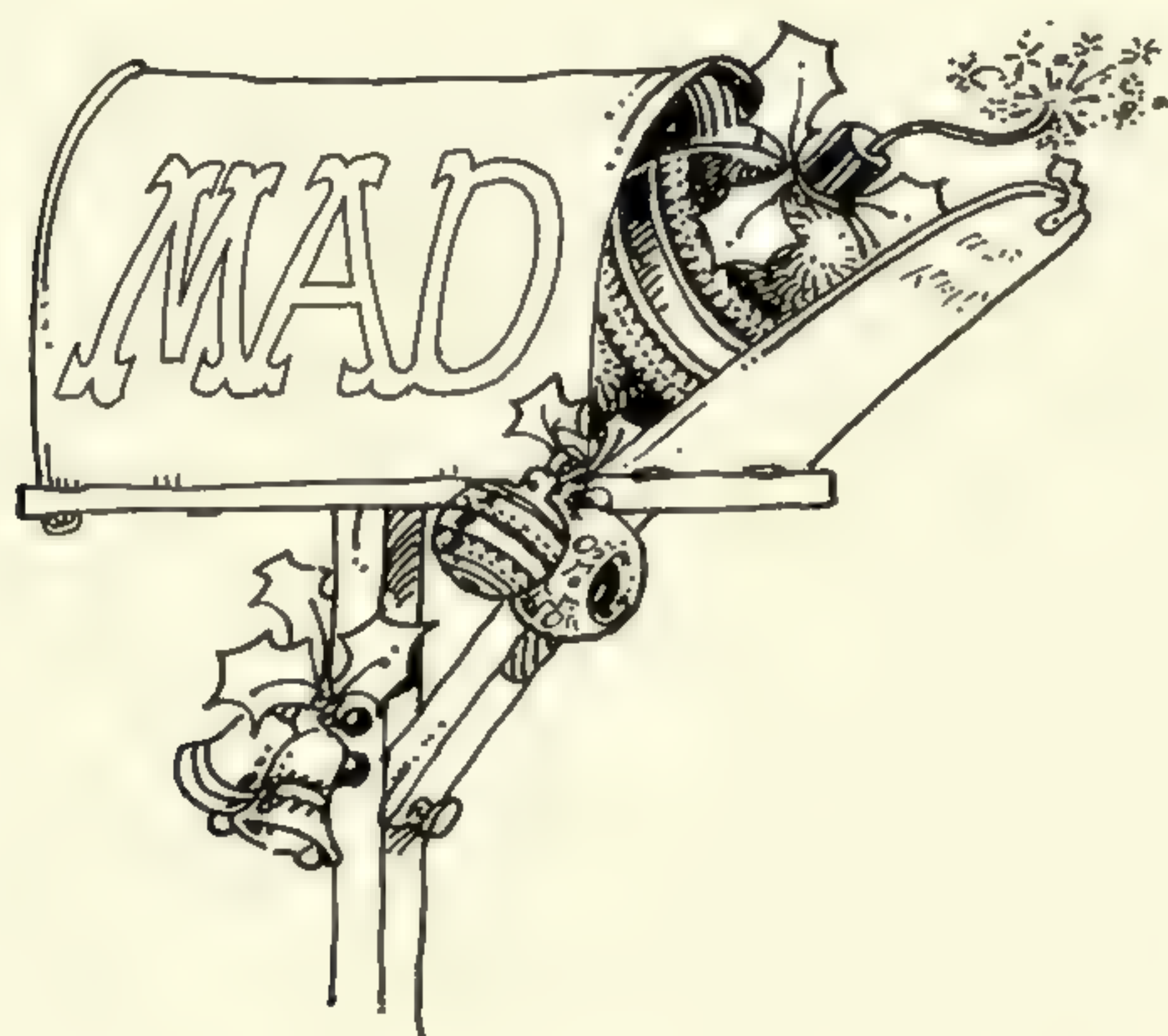
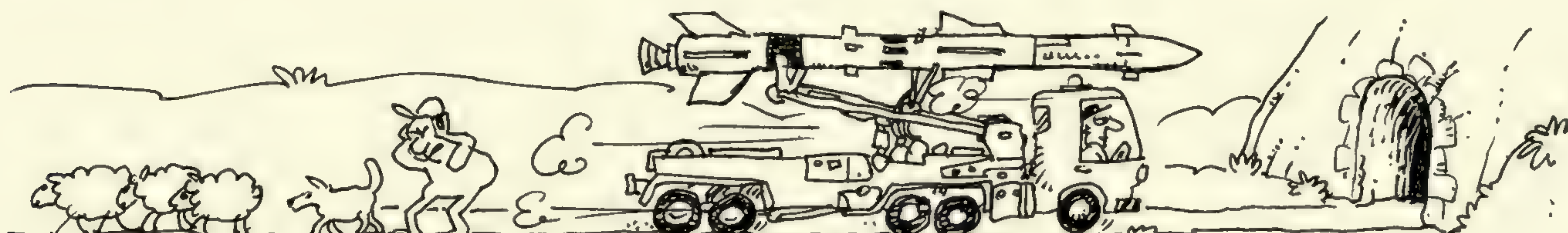


# DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

by *SERGIO ARAGONES*



GESUNDHEIT!



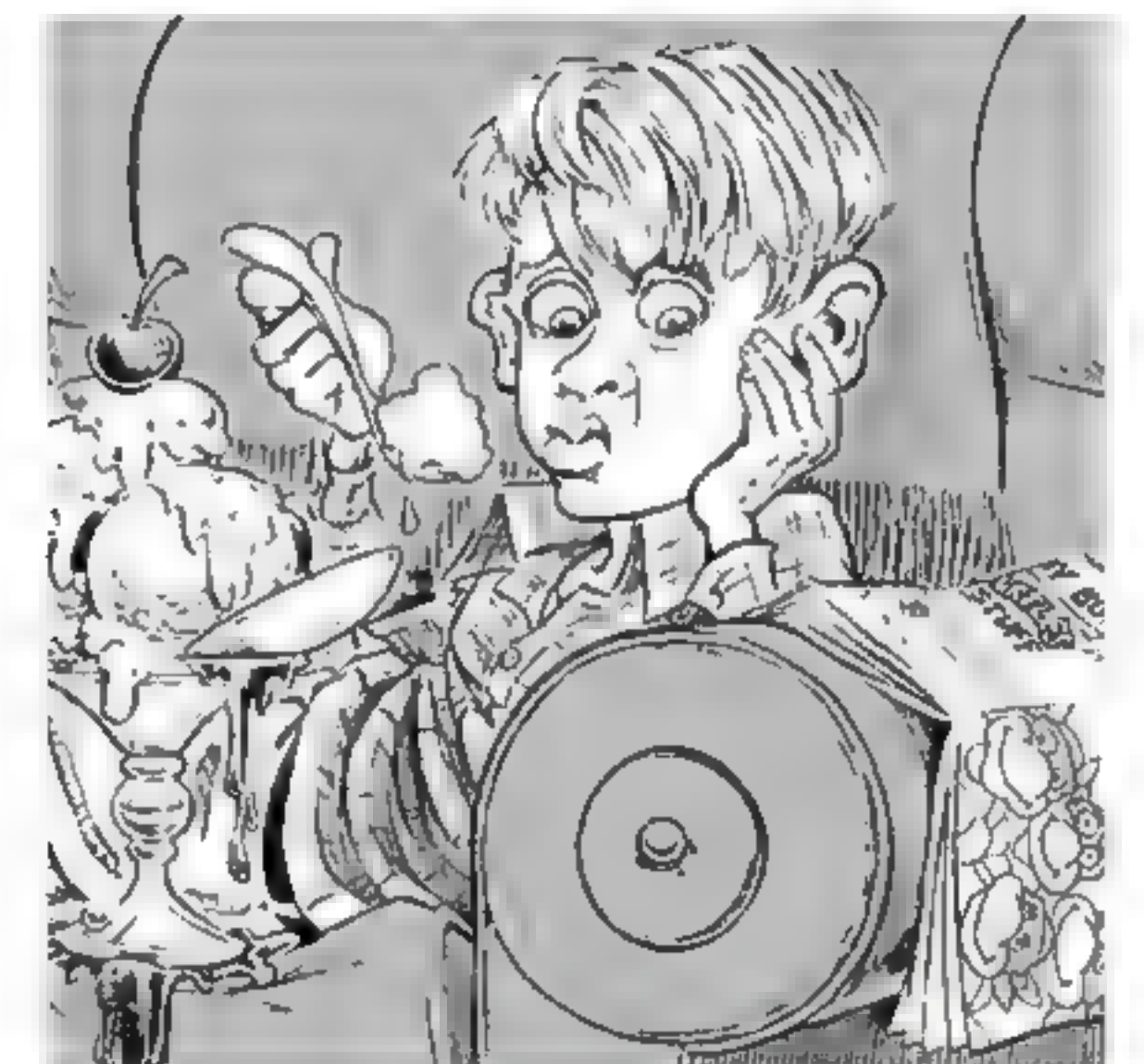


**HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH  
ANOTHER OUTING OF THE**

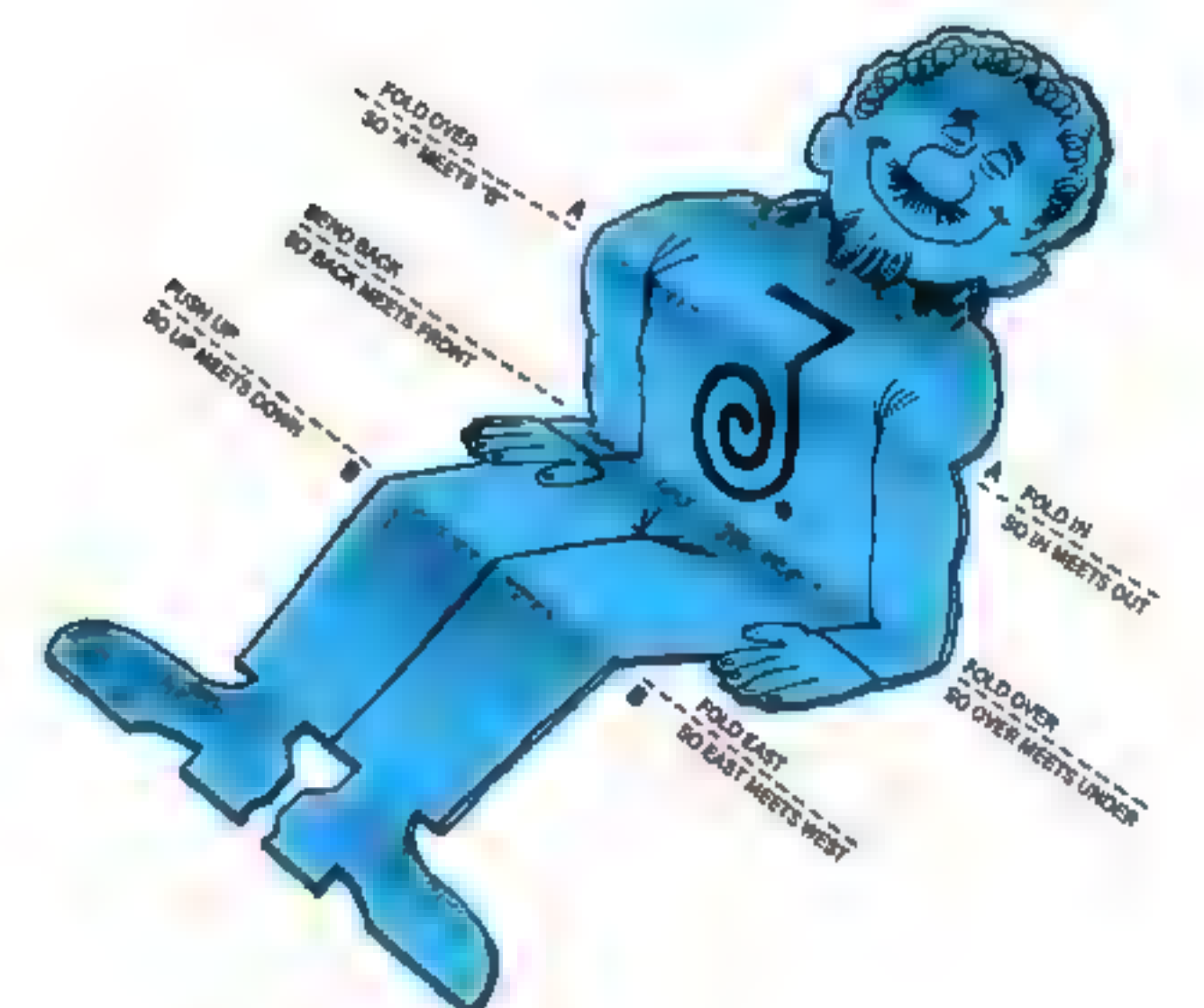


# **DIGITAL EDITION BONUS MATERIAL!**

Don't feel abandoned this holiday season—MAD has a nice, warm, vintage article to cozy up to. From the MAD vault, enjoy *Home-A-Groan*, a *Home Alone* parody.



Want to fold something other than all that damned wrapping paper? Check out this holiday Fold-In from Al Jaffee!

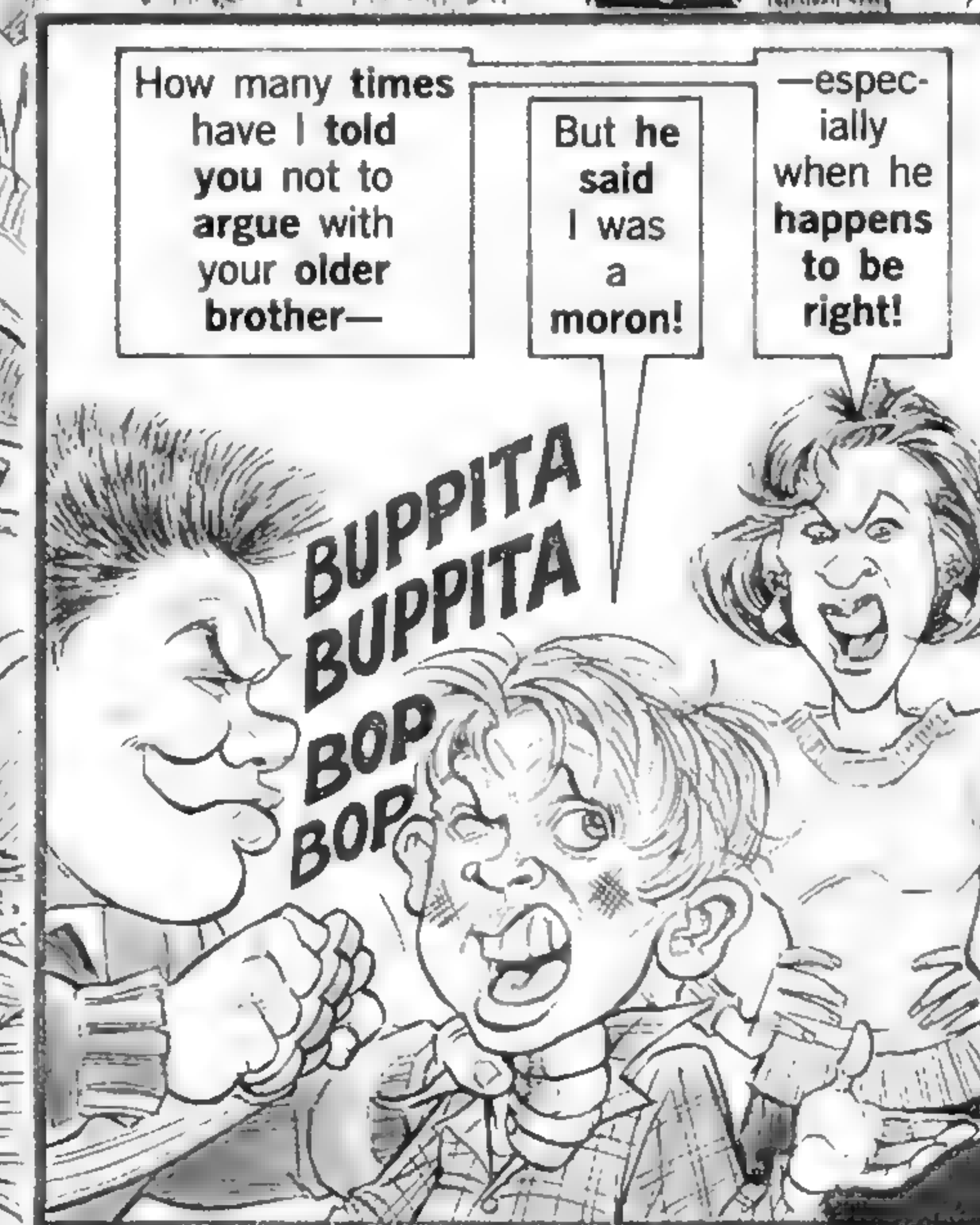
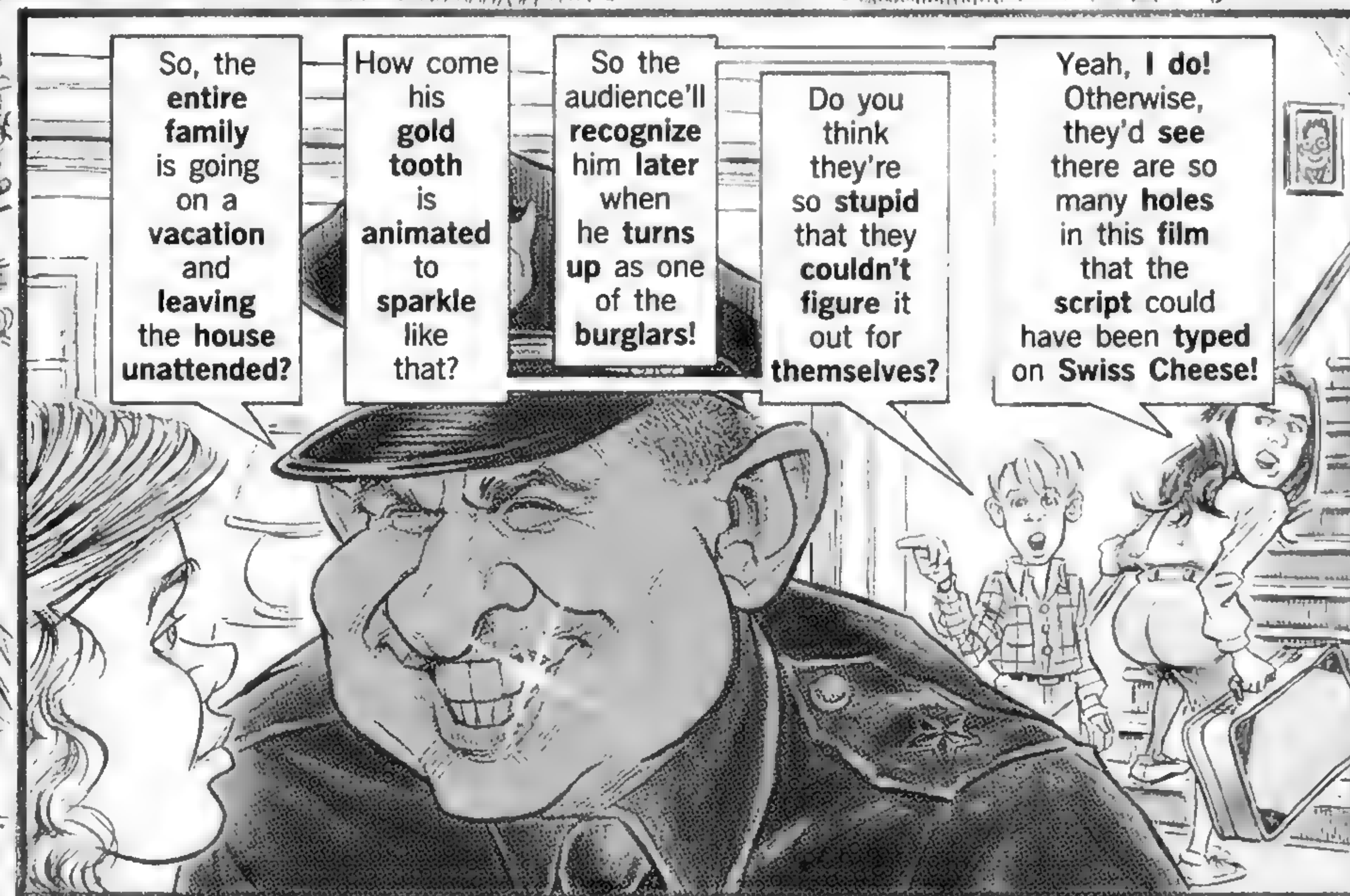




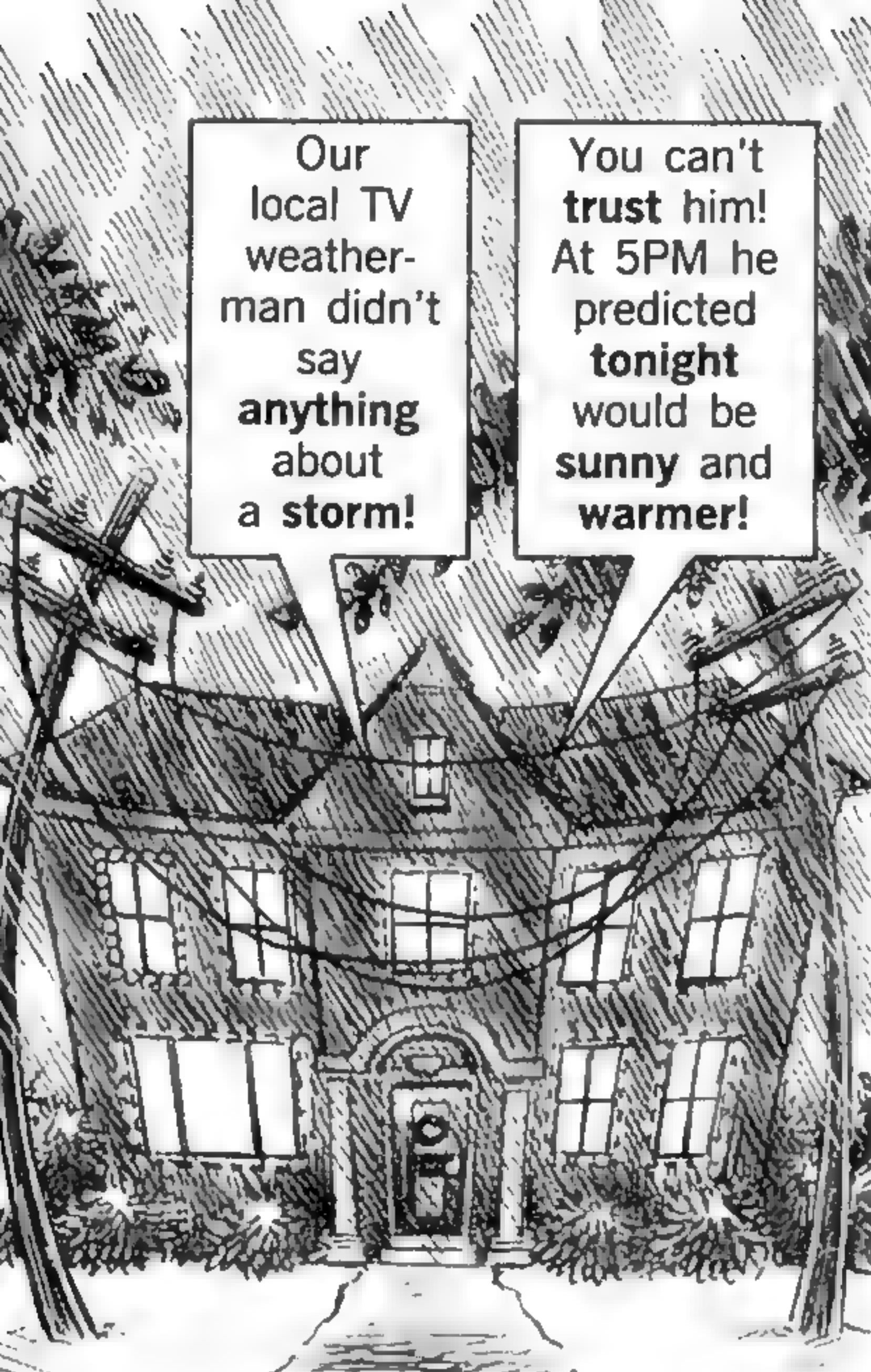
The writer of this satire gets paid for writing an intro. But you don't get paid for reading it! So why are you wasting your time? Smarten up, buddy, and just look at the panels of...

# HOME A-GROAN

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: STAN HART

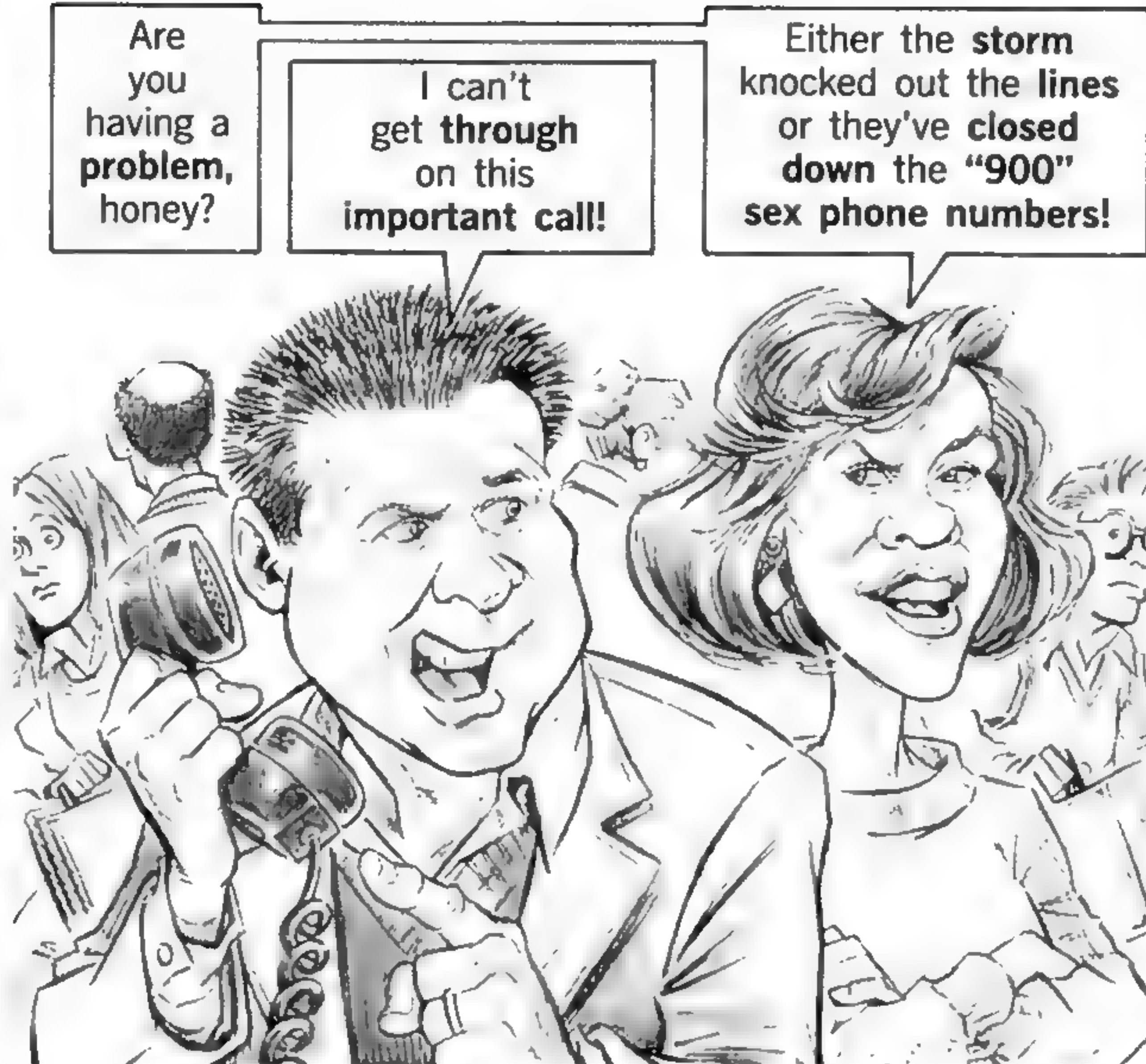






Our local TV weatherman didn't say anything about a storm!

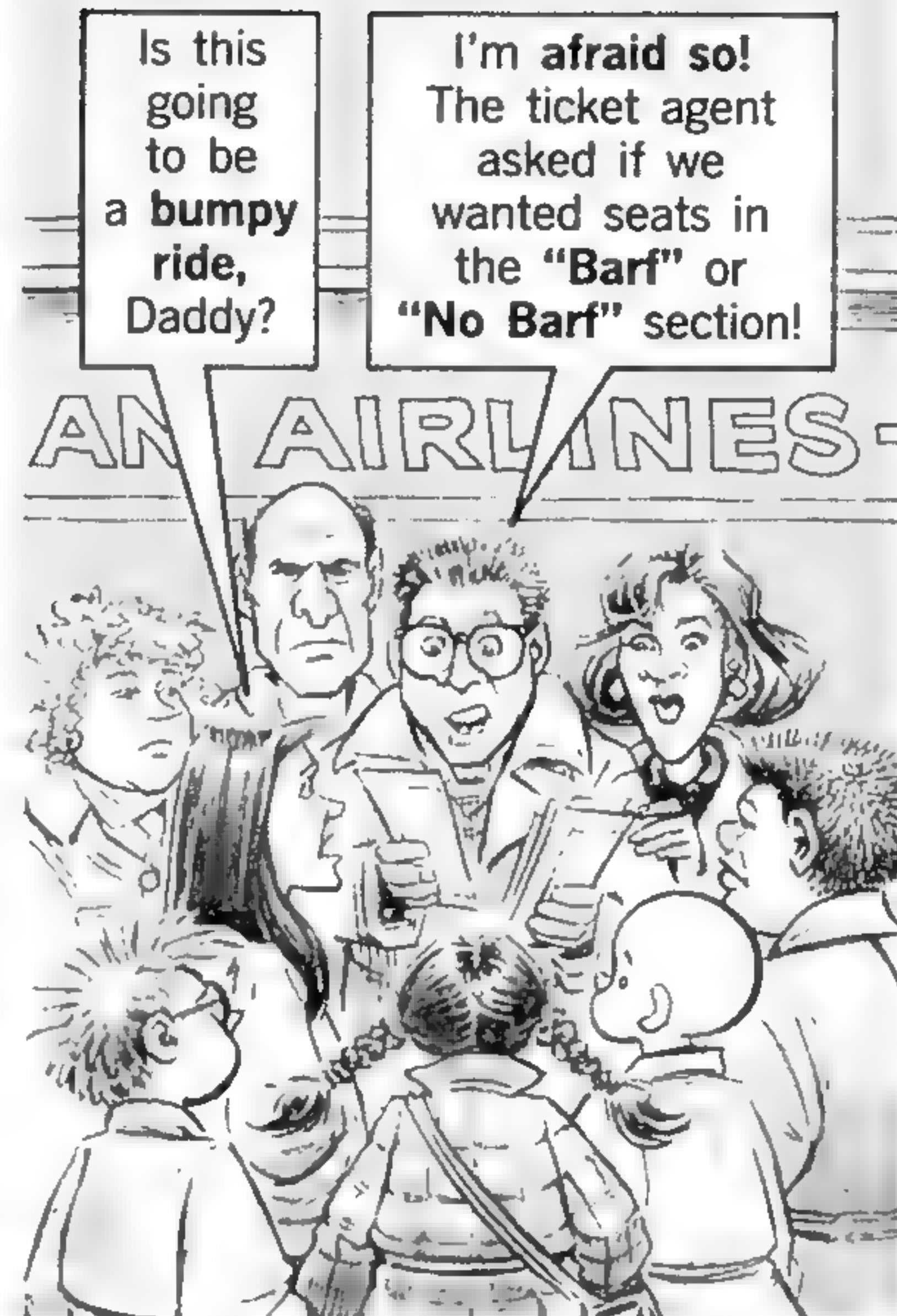
You can't trust him! At 5PM he predicted tonight would be sunny and warmer!



Are you having a problem, honey?

I can't get through on this important call!

Either the storm knocked out the lines or they've closed down the "900" sex phone numbers!



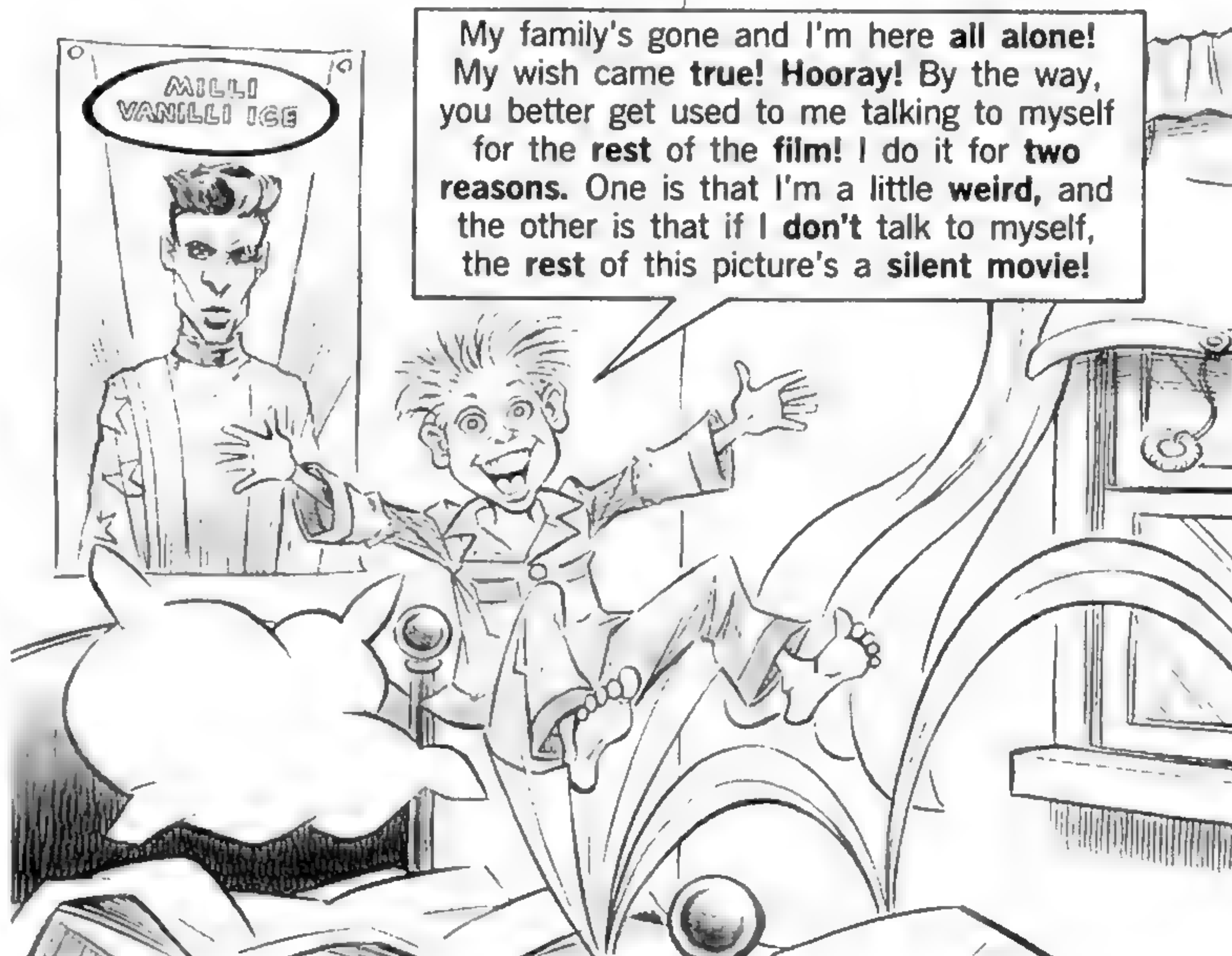
Is this going to be a bumpy ride, Daddy?

I'm afraid so! The ticket agent asked if we wanted seats in the "Barf" or "No Barf" section!



Gee, it's so quiet today! I slept real late!

How could he sleep while the whole family was yelling at each other, running up and down the stairs and slamming car doors and trunks?! That racket would wake someone out of a coma!



My family's gone and I'm here all alone! My wish came true! Hooray! By the way, you better get used to me talking to myself for the rest of the film! I do it for two reasons. One is that I'm a little weird, and the other is that if I don't talk to myself, the rest of this picture's a silent movie!



Oh, my God! I knew there was something we forgot to bring with us!

What?

We forgot Kelvin!

Phew! You scared me! For a minute I thought you meant my golf shoes!



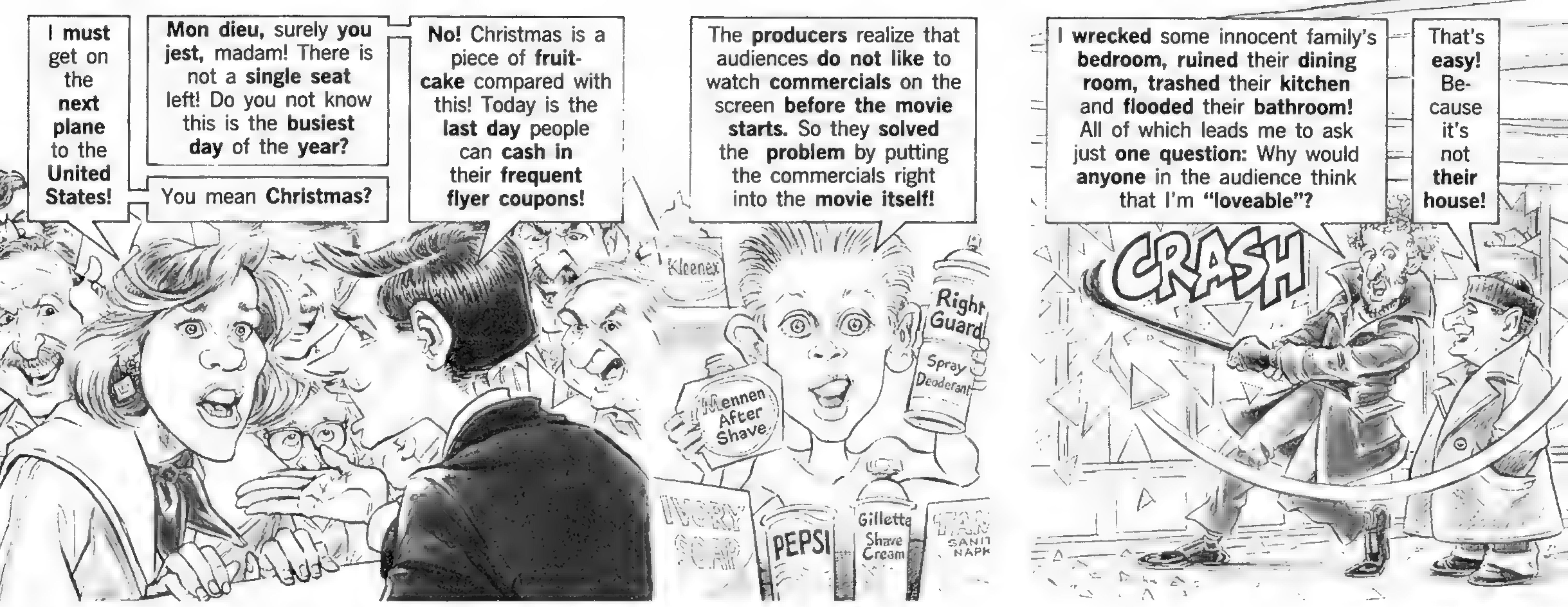
We should be ashamed of ourselves!

For being burglars?

No, for being fine actors taking these embarrassingly cliché roles!

Yeah! You'd think we'd do something better, especially after my performances in *Raging Bull* and *Goodfellas*, and yours in *Diner*, *Breaking Away*, and as the voice of that other Kelvin in *The Wonder Years*!





I must get on the next plane to the United States!

Mon dieu, surely you jest, madam! There is not a single seat left! Do you not know this is the busiest day of the year?

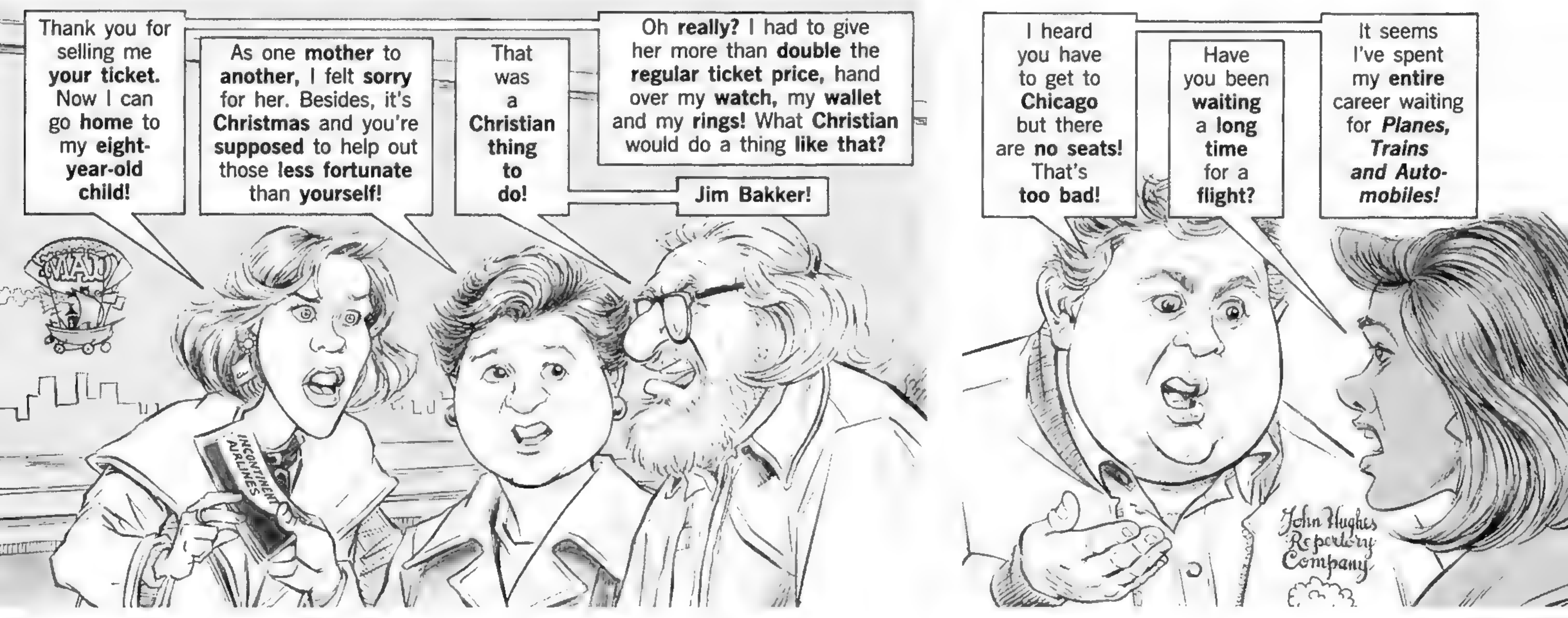
You mean Christmas?

No! Christmas is a piece of fruit-cake compared with this! Today is the last day people can cash in their frequent flyer coupons!

The producers realize that audiences do not like to watch commercials on the screen before the movie starts. So they solved the problem by putting the commercials right into the movie itself!

I wrecked some innocent family's bedroom, ruined their dining room, trashed their kitchen and flooded their bathroom! All of which leads me to ask just one question: Why would anyone in the audience think that I'm "loveable"?

That's easy! Because it's not their house!



Thank you for selling me your ticket. Now I can go home to my eight-year-old child!

As one mother to another, I felt sorry for her. Besides, it's Christmas and you're supposed to help out those less fortunate than yourself!

That was a Christian thing to do!

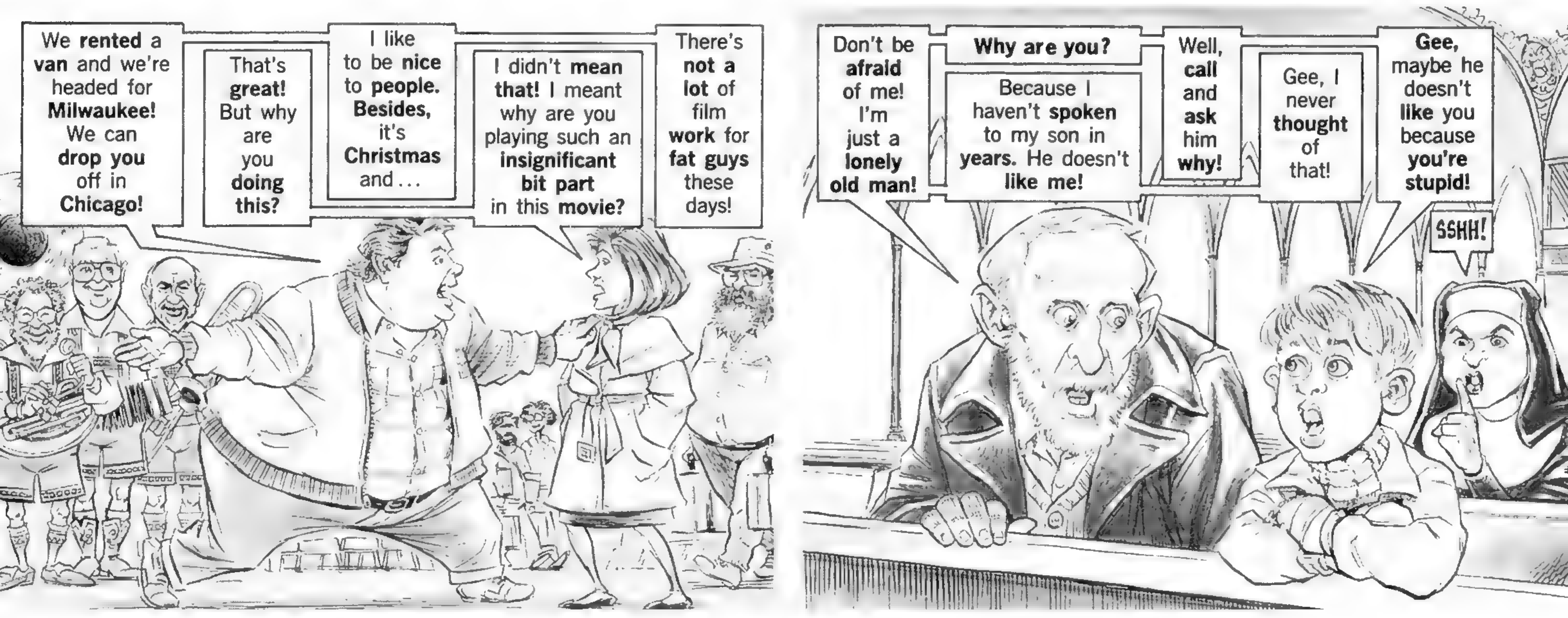
Oh really? I had to give her more than double the regular ticket price, hand over my watch, my wallet and my rings! What Christian would do a thing like that?

Jim Bakker!

I heard you have to get to Chicago but there are no seats! That's too bad!

Have you been waiting a long time for a flight?

It seems I've spent my entire career waiting for Planes, Trains and Automobiles!



We rented a van and we're headed for Milwaukee! We can drop you off in Chicago!

That's great! But why are you doing this?

I like to be nice to people. Besides, it's Christmas and...

I didn't mean that! I meant why are you playing such an insignificant bit part in this movie?

There's not a lot of film work for fat guys these days!

Don't be afraid of me! I'm just a lonely old man!

Why are you? Because I haven't spoken to my son in years. He doesn't like me!

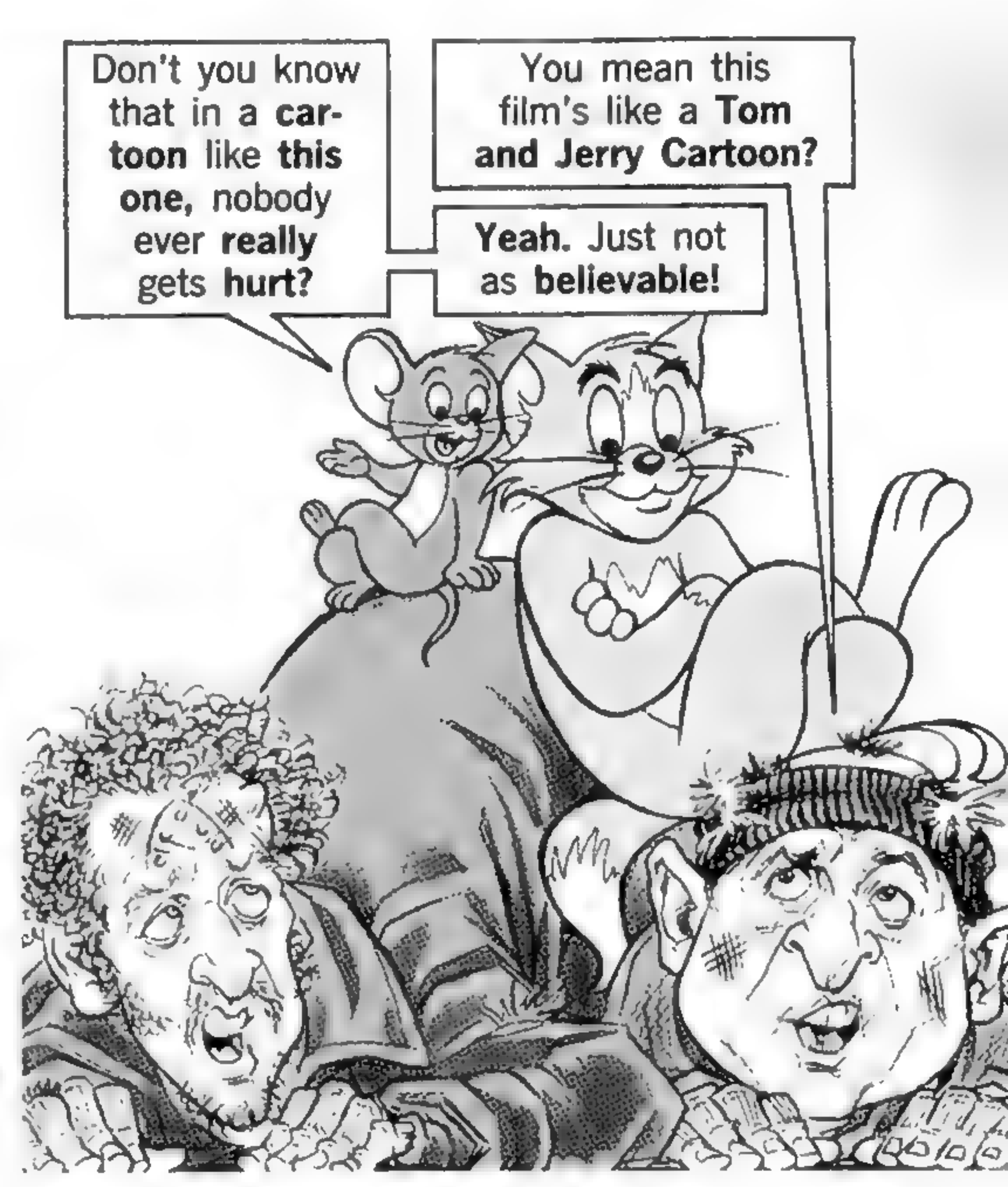
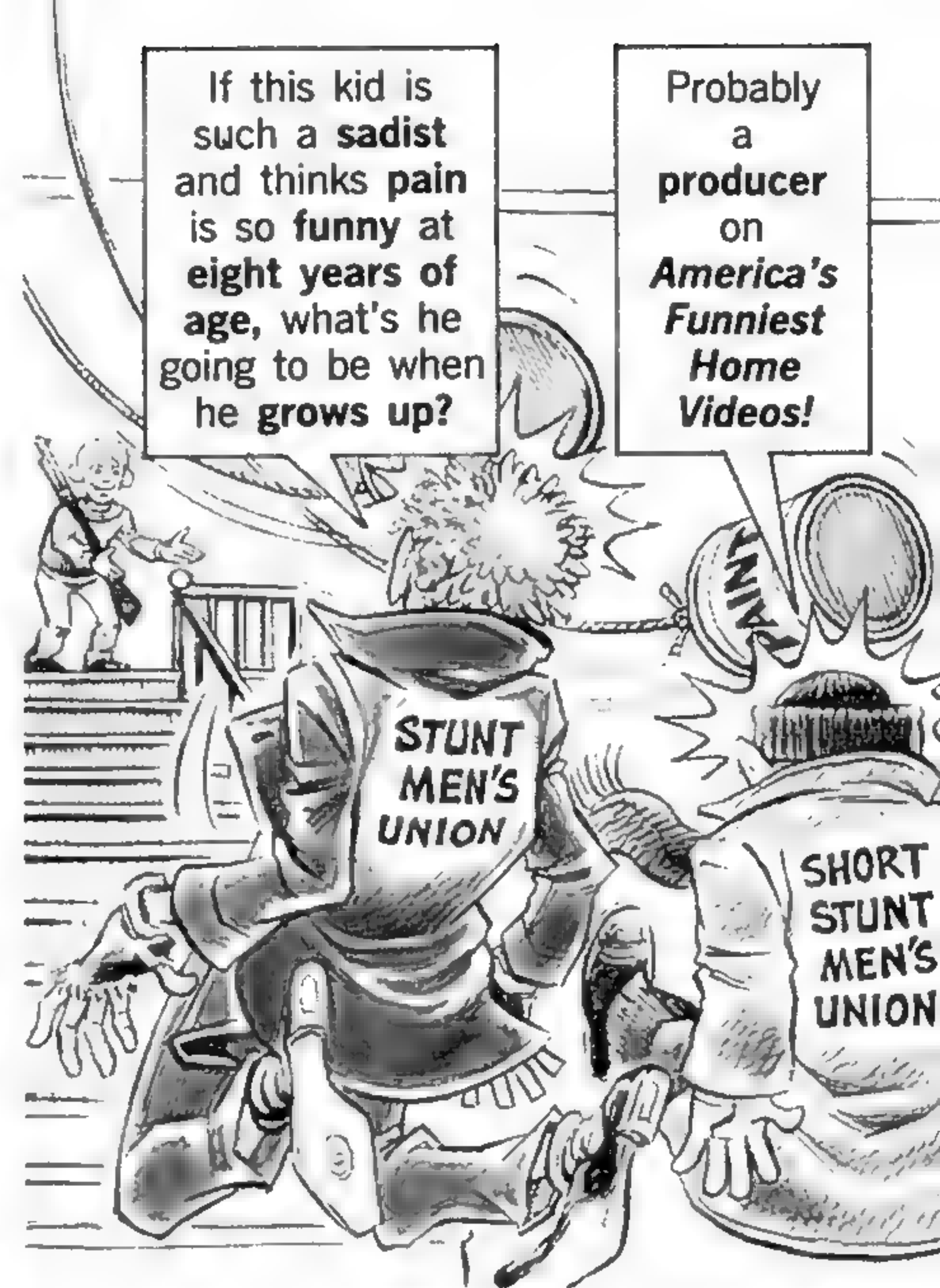
Well, call and ask him why!

Gee, I never thought of that!

Gee, maybe he doesn't like you because you're stupid!

SSHH!



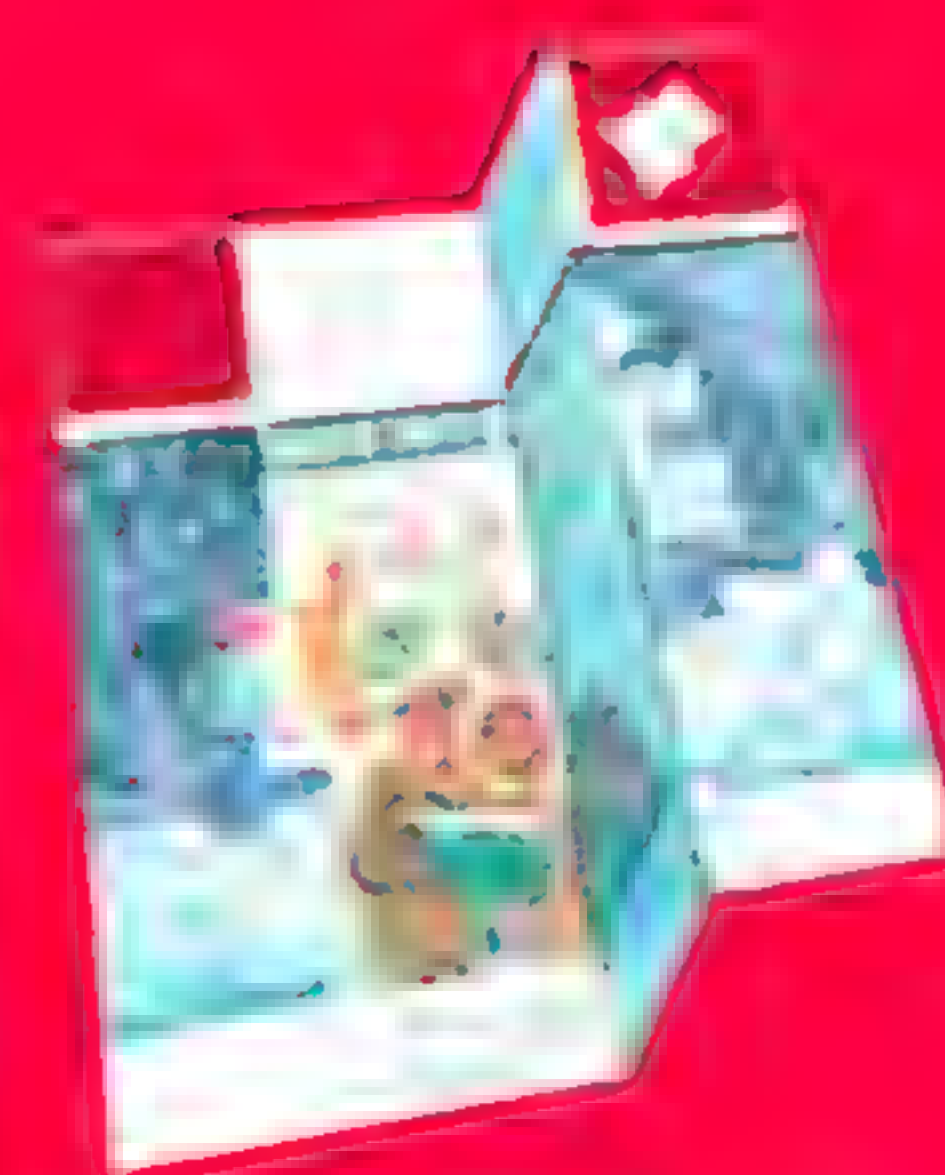




**WHAT GIFT  
WILL MANY  
HOLIDAY  
PARTY  
REVELERS  
PICK UP ON  
THE DRIVE  
HOME?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

The Holiday Season brings gay rounds of partying and good fellowship. And it also brings a special problem: that "Surprise Gift" many party revelers usually pick up on the drive home. To find out what this last-minute gift is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A** ➤

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

➤ **B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

AFTER THE TYPICAL, WILD OFFICE CHRISTMAS  
PARTY, REVELERS HEADING FOR CARS FILL THE AIR  
OF WINTER WITH CAREFREE LAUGHTER AND JOYOUS SONGS

**A** ➤

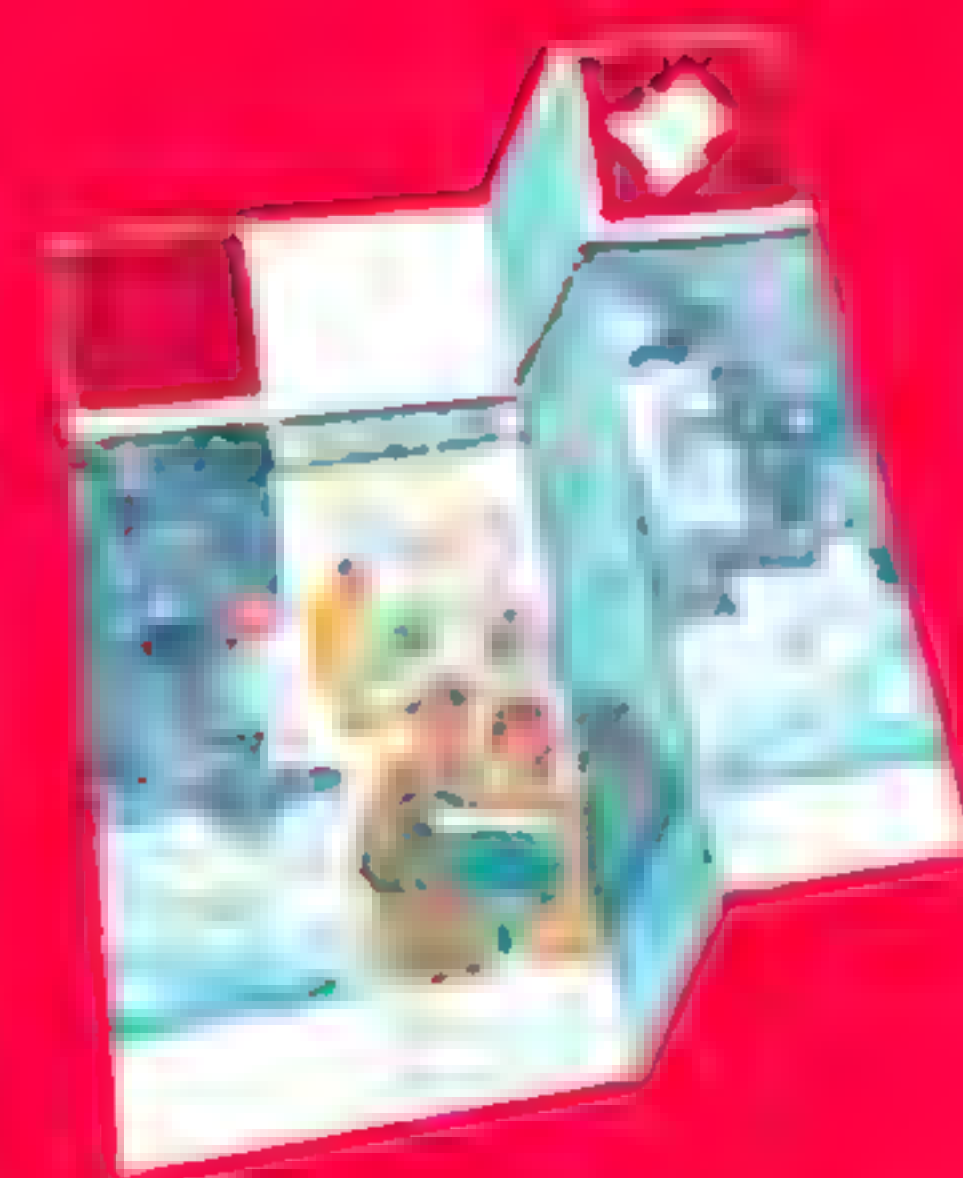
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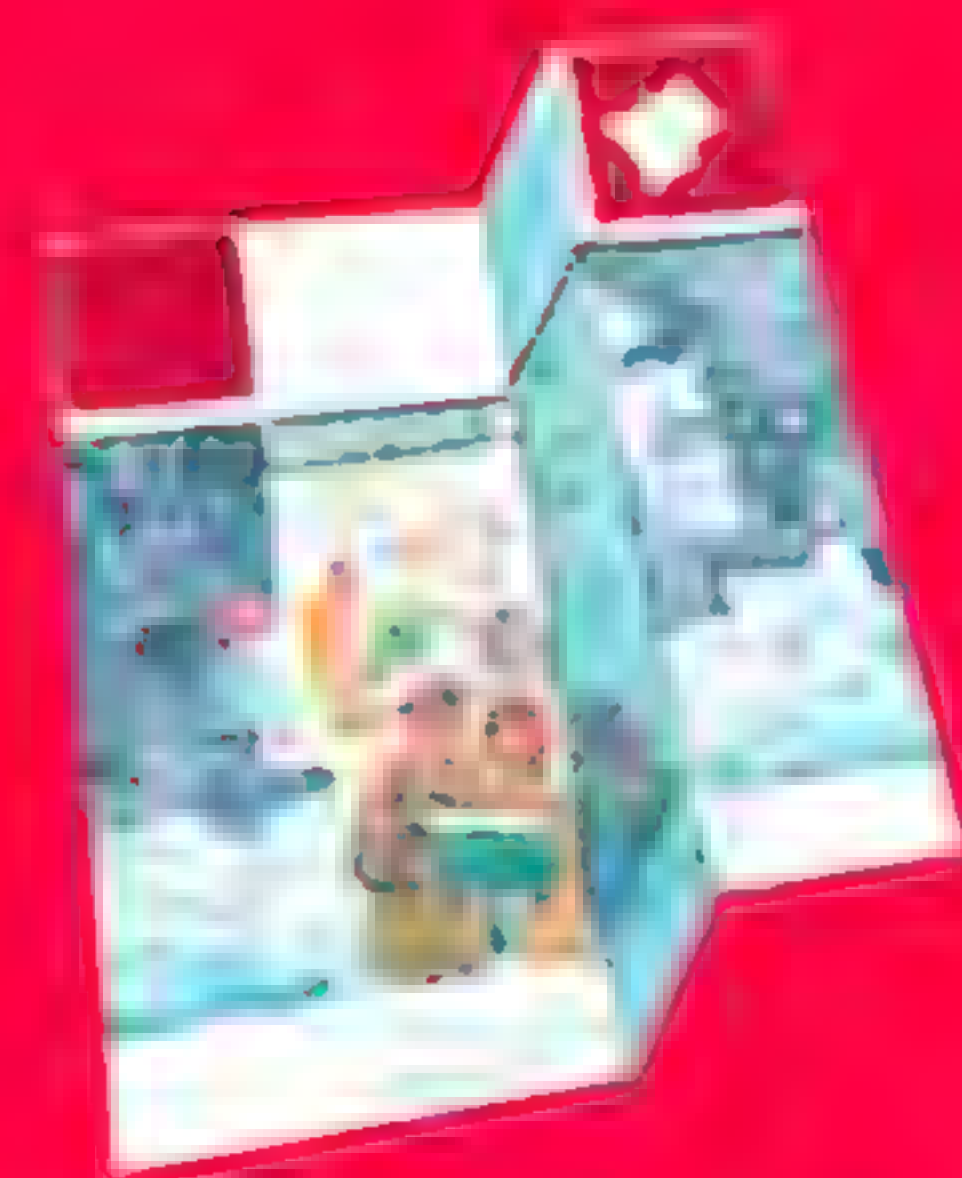
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◀ B



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*Jaffee*

**ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE**

**A  
PAIR  
OF WINGS  
A ♠ B**



MAD



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

